



W. A. WHEELER & CO
Importers & Dealers in
STATIONERY,
PRINTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF
(Account Books)
80, WALL ST.
W. A. Wheeler.
T. D. Doubleday.
(NEW-YORK.)

69.7.1
Gallier House

15 Powder 1 1/2 lbs. Mrs. Mary Ann

Mr. Gallier	2.22	Light Blue Buff George
Mr. Montgomery	77	Light
Mr. J. H. Low	12	"
Mr. Swanton	12	"
Mr. Catonett Transoms	44	"
Mr. Roman	108	"
Mr. Benson	128	"
Mr. Gallier Office	12	"
Mr. Demingo	84	"
Mr. Swanton & Heir	126	"
Mr. Beard	48	"
Orleans Bank	54	" 730
Swanton & Heir	6	" 226
Dr. Fournier	61	"
Mr. Strande	16	" 1868
		191

256
50
15
325

[Large scribbled-out section of text]

Diamond

No 21 Burr's Spotted Line

July 31st St. Louis 9 Del.

Contra

Nov. 7	Loom a/c	W. H. Amnell	200.00
" 22	Marchd. a/c	Hyde & Oglesby	41.00
" "	"	L. D. Fitzer	201.15
" "	"	Wingate & Brunen	94.50
" "	"	Drayage Amels.	57.70
" "	"	Ship Edger	58.11
" "	"	Invoice Fish	785.87
" "	"	Combining Room	41.00
" "	"	Levis & Drayage	30.25
" 6 8 9	"	Ship Sarah	33.70
" "	Adell's Sales	Dr. at sight	55.11
" "	H. Parker	Amk for him	15.00
" "	"	" " Dr. M. R.	2.11
" "	"	" " Self	5.11
" "	"	" " 18th	7.11
" "	Geo. Wood	Dr. C. M. Wood	157.11
" "	W. H. Hunt	Slaving in store	2.75
" "	B. M. Munay Co.	Amk. on a/c	511.96
" "	Expense a/c	Lumber Paintings	54.90
		Balance	1335.23
		23	3678.13

	Expense a/c	Labrow & Co	2.20
Nov. 24	Marchd. "	Moloss, L. D. S.	78.26
	Geo. Wood	a/c	2.00
	Marchd. a/c	Bill Riggs	8.75
" 2	Marchd. "	Int. Ship Calumet	16.41
" "	Marchd. "	Drayage Goods	42.57
" "	H. Parker	on a/c	10.00
		Balance	174.11

19

very strict
of his

Dr

Cash Nov. 27th 1881

Nov 27

	Bal. on Hand	1744.11
"	Geo. Wood from J. L. Shuck	238.69
"	March'd a/c S. Allen	870
"	B. Deming on a/c	30.00
"	E. B. Drake on a/c	19.04
"	March'd a/c S. Allen	35.04
"	W. A. Whelan & Co. on a/c	53.54
"	Ernest Everett on a/c	1.00
"	March'd a/c S. Allen	27 th 64
"	" " S. Allen bill	00.00
"	" " J. M. Meyer	38.15
"	" " M. Scott	14.25
"	" " S. Allen	31.50
"	" " " "	2.00
"	Geo. Wood on a/c	4.25

2742.25

Dec. 1st

Dec. 1

	Bal. on Hand	1745.19
"	March'd a/c S. Allen	19.95
"	A. W. Bosworth a/c	3.00
"	W. H. Brimall "	2.38

2nd

1770.52

Dec. 2	Bal. on Hand	1699.64
"	March'd a/c S. Allen	19.67

now
in a home
ats that taste of snoot.
om me with. He has his
irony, and his rifle for
can tell you where the deer
stand freshest, and he can
with the best in the mountain
a delightful home, and he will be a
of fountain of joy, who, before

Continued

On

Nov. 27	John Southwick	P. M. in A. M. on a/c	338.69 v
"	East Life Ins. Co.	Int. on sack 109 1/2 m. Columbia	4.25 v
"	Bills Payable	Int. C. & Smith	209.17 v
"	Interest	a/c on a/c	2.61 v
"	March'd	a/c Eliz. Ellow Int	58.18 v
"	Expense	Simmons goods	1.48 v
"	28 March'd	" Int. C. Brander	15.60 v
"	29 Expense	" Ins. on Stock	228.00 v
"	" Geo. Wood	Int. J. Brazil	27.00 v
"	" St. Parker	a/c	24.00 v
"	30 March'd	a/c Int. Ship Viola	10.28 v
"	" March'd	" Int. & Drayage	18.72 v
"	" Expense	Postage	.44 v
"	" W. M. Randall	on a/c	.50 v
"	" March'd	a/c Int. Park Stm	48.14 v
"	" Geo. Wood	" Int. J. Brazil	20.00 v
"	" Expense	a/c Bill Coal	10.00 v
"	"	Balance	1745.19

2742.25

Dec 1 87

Dec. 1	March'd	a/c	Boyle & Crane	29.49 v
"	"	"	Int. St. Petersburg	6.20 v
"	"	"	Wrigate & Brenon	23.48 v
"	"	"	R. B. Randall & Co	7.70 v
"	"	Expense a/c	Postage &c	2.01 v
"	"	March'd	Sugar Smithlet	2.00 v
"	"		Balance	<u>1699.64</u>
			20	1770.52

Dec. 2	March'd	a/c Stokes & Wright	45.04 v
"	"	" Int. & Drayage	.40 v
"	"	" Simis & Conney	4.81 v
"	"	" Simmons	2.50 v
"	"	" Expense	.15 v
"	"	Balance	681.44

1739.31

cran
prentice
Let the w
Their gifts
you before
but the roots
thousand tent

Dr
1848

Cash Dec. 4th 1848

Dec. 4 Balance on hand 1686.41
" " W. H. Hunt a/c 2.75
" " Merch'd a/c Sundry 11.05

Dec. 5 1700.21
" " Smith & Kitchen Balance 1526.96
" " a/c 30.00

Dec. 6 1556.95
" " Fulton & Wall Balance 1162.71
" " a/c 13.88
" " Merch'd a/c Sundry 69.53

Dec. 7 1246.12
" " St. Louis Hotel Balance 1146.89
" " a/c 32.81
" " Merch'd a/c J. Reynolds 30.75
1214.45

" 8 Balance 1194.85
" 9 Merch'd a/c Sundry 4.00

Dec. 11 1198.85
" B. Coffey Balance 1180.57
" on a/c 100.00
" 12 Merch'd a/c L. H. Carter 20.65
" " " Sundry 31.09

When roars the wind through gap and broken;
But 'tis the tenderest reed of all,
That trembles first when earth is shaken."
The use of both "thee" and "you," in the tenth
stanza, which can scarcely be called an error, in such
poetry, is no doubt the result of the poet's
feeling, of itself,
at additional force and
But we leave this subject
to the royal poet.
We close this already extended notice of the
of this talent, with the following lines.

THE CABRIOLET.

A Glimpse of Private History.

We desire to get to Dole as soon as possible; so the next morning—*voilà un cabriolet!*—to catch the diligence that passes through the old town of Semur. This French cabriolet which we take at Buffon, is very much like a Scotch horse-cart with a top upon it. It has a broad leather-cushioned seat in the back, large enough for three persons. One is already occupied by a pretty woman, of some four or five and twenty. The postillion is squatted on a bit of timber that forms the whipple-tree. We bid adieu to our accommodating landlady, take off our hat to the landlady's daughter, and so go jostling out of the old French town of Buffon, which, ten to one, we shall never see again in our lives.

What think you, pray, of a drive in a French cabriolet, with a pretty woman of five-and-twenty? We will tell you all—just as it happened. Our cigar chances to be unfinished. 'Of course, smoking was offensive to mademoiselle.'

It proved otherwise; 'Oh no! her husband was a great smoker.'

'Ah, *ma foi!* can it be that madame, so young, is indeed married!'

'It is indeed true—and there is a glance both of pleasure and of sadness in the woman's eye. We begin to speculate upon what that gleam of pleasure and of sadness may mean; and, finally, curiosity gains on speculation. 'Perhaps madame is traveling from Paris like ourselves!'

'No; but she has been at Paris. What a charming city! those delicious Boulevards and the shops, and the Champs Elysees!'

'And if madame is not coming from Paris, perhaps she is going to Paris?'

'*Non plus;* even now we are not right. 'She is coming from Chalons, she is going to Semur?'

'Madame lives then, perhaps, at Semur?'

'Pardon, she is going for a visit.'

'And her husband is left alone then?'

'Pardon (and there is a manifest sigh), he is not alone.' And madame re-arranges the bit of lace on each side of her bonnet, and turns half around, so as to show more fairly a very pretty brunette face, and an exceedingly roguish eye.

'We are curious to know if it is madame's first visit to Semur?'

'*Du tout!* and she sighs.

'Madame then has friends at Semur?'

'*Ma foi! je ne saurais vous dire.* She does not know.

This is very odd, we think. 'And who can madame be going to visit?'

'Her father—if he is still living.'

'But how can she doubt, if she has lived so near Chalons?'

'Pardon, I have not lived at Chalons, but at Bourdeaux, and Montpelier, and Pau, and along the Biscayan mountains.'

'And is it long since she has seen her father?'

'Very long; ten long—long years; then they were so happy! Ah! the charming country of Semur; the fine sunny vineyards, and all so gay, and her sister and little brother—' (madame pulls a handkerchief of *battiste* out of a little sliken bag).

We turn slightly to have a fuller sight of her. We knew 'it would be a glad thing to meet them all!'

'*Jamais, Monsieur, never, I cannot; they are gone!* and she turned her head away.

The French country-women are simple-minded, earnest, and tell a story much better and easier than any women in the world. We thought—we said, indeed—'she was young to have wandered so far; she must have been very young to have quitted her father's house ten years gone by.'

'Very young—very foolish, Monsieur. I see,' says she, turning, 'that you want to know how it was, and if you will be so good as to listen, I will tell you, Monsieur.'

Of course we were very happy to listen to so charming a story-teller; and our readers as well, perhaps.

'You know, Monsieur, the quiet of one of our little country towns very well; Semur is one of them. My father was a small *propriétaire*; the house he lived in is not upon the road, or I would show it to you by-and-by. It had a large courtyard, with an arched gateway—and there were two hearts cut upon the top-stone; the initials of my grandfather and grandmother on either side; and all were pierced by a little dart. I dare say you have seen many such as you have wandered through the country; but now-a-days they do not make them.

'Well, my mother died when I was a little girl, and my father was left with three children—my sister, little Jacques, and I. Many and many a time we used to romp about the court-yard, and sometimes go into the fields at vineyard dressing, and pluck off the long tendrils; and I would tie them round the head of little Jacques; and my sister, who was a year older than I, and whose name was Lucie, would tie them around my head. It looked very pretty, to be sure, Monsieur; and I was so proud of little Jacques, and of myself too; I wish they would come back, Monsieur—these times! Do you know I think sometimes that, in Heaven, they will come back?'

'I do not know which was prettiest—Lucie or I; she was fairer and had lighter hair; and mine, you see, is dark. (Two rows of curls hung each side of her face, jet black.) I know I was never envious of her.'

'There was little need.'

'You think not, Monsieur; you shall see, presently.'

'I have told you that my father was a small *propriétaire*; there was another in the town whose lands were greater than ours, and who boasted of having been some time connected with noble blood, and who quite looked down upon our family. But there is little of that left now in the French country—ed for it, Monsieur. And Jean

to Lucie, and a poor, we are presently at the door of the inn. The woman runs her eye hastily over the loungers; apparently she is dissatisfied. We clamber down and assist her to dismount. 'Shall we make any inquiries for her?'

'*Oh, Mon Dieu! j'ai trop de peur!* She is afraid to ask; she will go see; and away she starts—turns—throws back her veil—asks pardon—'we have been so kind'—bids God bless us—waves her hand and disappears around an angle of the old inn. 'Tis the last we see of her; for, in ten minutes we are rattling away toward Dole and the Juras—*Ik Marvel's Seven Stories.*

men complain of weariness, but they should become weary in well-doing. Look up. Our days are but a span at best. Learn a lesson of patience from the works of the great Master Worker. We know not the author of the following fine lines on

Weariness.

O, pain perpetual! wearing strength away,
While white flags and fail,
And all the many colored hues of life
Have faded and grown pale.

O, thoughts unwedded to the deeds ye seek!
Life that all fruitless seems—
Long dull inaction, yet without repose;
All feeling, fear, and dreams!

'Tis thine infirmity, impatient soul;
Remember now the years
That are at God's right hand, and cast away
Thy grievances and fears.

Think of the infinite abyss of peace
In which thy lot shall be,
Where ages are but ripples that run o'er
Eternity's deep sea.

Give thou God leisure to prepare thee for
That destiny sublime,
When e'en with lifeless things his hand works on
Unheeding space and time.

Listen! borne inland from the rocky coast,
Comes the wild voice of waves,
Which for uncounted centuries have toiled
Among the deep sea-caves.

This ray from yon fair star, serenely bright,
Now broken in thy tears,
Had traveled onwards, ere it reached thine eyes,
For sixty thousand years!

When times and spaces of such vast extent,
Before thy thoughts combine,
Into a momentary pang shrinks up,
This long, long pain of thine.

Then, if thy weary heart recoils and faints
At such high, wondrous ways,
Turn where the great Creator bears a life
Which thou canst count by days.

A few hours' agony, the bloody sweat
From that sunk form has wrung;
And a few more have brought him to the cross,
To die when he was young.

Strive thou in soul to sympathize with him,
The infinitely great;
For he has stooped to understand and share
The weakness of thy state.

Give thanks; the Lord is patient; he will work
A perfect work in thee;
And grudge no time to make thee fit to bear
Joy for eternity.

The Wife of a Man of Gold.

I saw her to-day in a crowded street,
On the arm of a man of gold;
Still regally beautiful—still as sweet—
As she was in the days of old.
Yet fashion swept busily by unseen,
The exquisite ogled in vain;
No glance left the eyes of the splendid queen,
Unless loaded with deep disdain.

A change has come over the lady then,
A change which is travail of flames—
She is sick of homage from brainless men,
And the gossip of soulless dames.
I marked the lines on her dignified face—
It was smoother a year ago;
No eyes save mine saw the terrible trace,
Chiseled only by tears, I know.

She lives in the house of a millionaire,
In parlors with luxury glossed—
There are diamond pins that she may wear,
There are dresses of royal cost.
Rich revels will rise at her command—
Her partner will never say nay;
Yet she seems to shrink from the golden hand
Which she swore to love and obey.

Perhaps she remembers the by-gone years,
When her home was poorer than now—
When smiles were the victors instead of tears,
And comfort the victor of show.
When the morning sun from the country skies
Softly fell on her creeping face,
Instead of the blaze in her weary eyes,
And the glare on her gown of lace.

Perhaps she remembers the bird's clear song,
Instead of the opera stall;
Or the brook where she sat so oft and long,
In love for its silver fall.
Perhaps she remembers the May-day dance,
In place of the midnight waltz;
And the hand which fell over hers by chance—
Rough, heavy and brown—no false!

She may have thought of the past so sweet,
When her husband's hand were free—
A thought of the shade of the old oak tree—
Which the shade of the old oak tree—
She thinks of a poor old man, who

'When I went home, I found Lucie sad, and papa sober and thoughtful; but he kissed me very tenderly, and told me, as he often did, how dearly he loved me. The next day Jean did not come, nor the next, nor the next after. I could not bear it any longer, so I asked papa what Jean's father had said to him, and why Jean did not come? He kissed me, and said that Jean wanted to take his child away from him. And I asked him—though I remember I had hardly breath to do it—what he had told him?'

'I told him,' said papa, 'that if Lucie would marry Jean, and Jean would marry Lucie, they might marry, and I would give them a father's blessing.'

'I burst into tears, and my father took me in his arms; perhaps he thought I was sorry to lose my sister—I don't know. When I had strength to go to our chamber, I threw myself into Lucie's arms and cried as if my heart would break.'

'She asked me what it meant? I said, 'I love you, Lucie! And she said, 'I love you, Lisette!'

'But soon I found that Jean had sent no message—that he had not come—that all I told Lucie, of what my father had said, was new to her; and she cried afresh; and we dared say nothing to her of Jean. I fancied how it was; for Jean's father was a proud gentleman, and would never make a second request: of such *bourgeois* as we. Soon we heard that he had gone away, and that he had taken Jean along with him. I longed to follow—to write him even; but, poor Lucie!—I was not certain but he might come back to claim her. Often and often I wandered up by his father's old country house, and I asked the steward's wife how he was looking when he went away. 'Oh,' said she, '*le pauvre jeune homme*; he was so sad to leave his home! And I thought to myself bitterly,—did this make all his sadness?'

'A whole year passed by, and we heard nothing of him. A regiment had come into the *arrondissement*, and a young officer came occasionally to see us. Now, Monsieur, I am ashamed to tell you what followed. Lucie had not forgotten Jean; and I—God knows!—had not forgotten him. But papa said the officer would make a good husband for me, and he told me as much himself. I did not believe him; but I did not love him as I had loved Jean, and I doubted if Jean would come back, and I knew not but he would come back to marry Lucie, though I felt sure that he loved me better than Lucie. So, Monsieur, it happened that I married the young officer, and became a soldier's wife, and in a month went away from my old home.

'But that was not the worst, Monsieur; before I went, there came a letter from Paris for me, in Jean's own writing.'

Madame turned her head again. Even the postillion had suffered his horses to get into a dog-trot jog, that he now made up for by terrible thrashing, and a pestilent shower of oaths: partly, perhaps, to deaden his feelings.

'The letter,' said madame, going on, 'told me how he had loved me, how his father had told him what my father had said; and how he had forbidden him, in his pride, to make any second proposal; and how he had gone away to forget his griefs, but could not; and he spoke of a time, when he would come back and claim me, even though he should forget and leave his father. The whole night I cried over that letter, but never showed it to Lucie. I was glad that I was going away; but I could not love my husband.'

'You do not know how bitter the parting was for me; not so much to leave my father and Lucie, and Jacques, but the old scenes where I had wandered with Jean, and where we had played together, and where he was to come back again perhaps, and think as he would of me. I could not write him a letter even. I was young then, and did not know but my duty to my husband would forbid it. But I left a little locket he had given me, and took out his hair, and put in place of it a lock of my own, and scratched upon the back with a needle, 'Jean, I loved you; it is too late; I am married; *J'en pleure!*' And I handed it to little Jacques, and made him promise to show it to no one, but to hand to Jean, if he ever came again to Semur. Then I kissed my father, and my sister, and little Jacques again and again, and bid them all adieu—as well as I could for my tears; I have never been in Semur since, Monsieur.'

'And what became of Jean?'

'You know,' continued she, 'that I could not love my husband, and I was glad we were going far away, where I hoped I might forget all that had happened at home; but God did not so arrange it.'

'We were staying in Montpelier; you have been in Montpelier, Monsieur, and will remember the pretty houses along the Rue de Paris; in one of them we were living. Every month or two came letters from Lucie—sad, very sad, at the first—and I forgot about myself through pity of her. At length came one that told me that Jean had come back; and it went on to say how well he was looking. Poor Lucie did not know how it all went to my soul, and how many tears her letters cost me.'

'Afterward came letters in gayer temper—still full of the praises of Jean; and she wondered why I was not glad to hear so much of him, and wondered that my letters were growing so gloomy. Another letter came still gayer, and a postscript that cut me to the heart; the postscript was in Jacques' scrawling hand, and said that all the village believed that Jean was to marry sister Lucie. 'We shall be

Cash Dec. 13th 1848

Dec. 13	Balance	657.13
"	C. Stoughton a/c	69.09
"	Murchd a/c Simmonds	39.53

Dec. 14	Balance	669.62
"	" Murchd. a/c Simmonds	100.47
"	" Geo Wood a/c L. White	192.17

Dec. 15	Balance	857.80
"	" Murchd. a/c Simmonds	23.97

Dec. 16	Balance	833.77
"	" J. M. Charles a/c	200.00
"	" Murchd a/c Insman	9.00

Dec. 18	Balance	1029.41
"	" Murchd a/c Ship W. R. Jones	77.40
"	" Taylor & Cassill a/c	147.00
"	" Murchd a/c Sales	19.23
"	" J. M. Davis a/c	120.00
"	" Murchd Sales	26.96

UNCLE ALFRED'S STORY.

BY KATIE A. SMITH.

WE were travelling through one of the Western states together, my Uncle Alfred and I. Towards noon of a warm, sultry day, we alighted at the door of a respectable looking log-house, which stood a long way from any settlement, for the purpose of giving our horses a few hours' rest, and procuring, if possible, some refreshments for ourselves, for we had eaten nothing since early sunrise that day.

After securing our animals, we knocked at the door, which was soon opened by a beautiful young girl about twelve years of age, who politely invited us to enter. We did so, and were ushered into a large and quite comfortable, though roughly-furnished apartment.

At the opposite end of the room, on a rude lounge, supported by pillows, lay a woman apparently in the last stages of consumption. She slowly opened her large dark eyes and looked at us a moment, as we entered, then closed them again with a faint sigh.

"My mother, sir," said the young girl, turning towards my uncle. "She is very sick," she added, tears springing into her eyes as she spoke.

Wearily and faint we sat down beside the open windows, and wiped the perspiration from our brows. After drinking a glass of cool water which the young girl brought us, my uncle remarked that we were hungry as well as thirsty; and, if it would not inconvenience her too much, we should be glad of a few mouthfuls of something to eat; adding that we had eaten nothing since morning.

"Certainly, sir," was the obliging reply, "you are most welcome to anything we can offer you." And she hurried away to prepare our dinner. Half an hour later we sat down to an excellent repast, to which we did ample justice after our long ride.

"How long has your mother been sick, my girl?" asked my uncle, as we were about rising from the table.

"Oh, sir, a long time," was the reply. "I do not remember that she ever was very well."

"Do you stay all alone with her?" he inquired.

"O no; my father has gone to the settlement to-day, that is the reason that we are alone."

"Mourning for the loss of my mother, and with a dim foreshadowing of an evil that was to come, which it was impossible for me to shake off, I hurried, with all possible dispatch, to B—. Imagine my feelings when I reached the place, and learned from the lips of a friend that Julie Crawford had been three weeks a wife, having met, and, after a short acquaintance, married a gentleman, the only son of a wealthy Southern planter. I did not die, Harry, although I must confess that I eagerly prayed for death; but it seldom comes to those who court its presence, and I lived to learn, at last, to 'suffer to grow strong.'

"After a while I again devoted myself to my profession, and by patient toil and unflagging zeal, I have gained both wealth and fame; but, with the fading out of that first dream of love, my faith in woman departed forever. I never gaze upon a beautiful woman's face but I cannot help thinking—reason about it as I will—that she is undoubtedly as false as fair, and would much prefer wealth or position to the honest love of a manly heart."

"But all women are not so, uncle," I ventured to return.

"I hope not," was the laconic reply.

"But what become of Miss Crawford?" I asked.

"Have you never heard from her since that time?"

"Yes, I have heard of her, and seen her once only. I learned, soon after her marriage, that her husband proved to be a mere adventurer, and, after squandering nearly all her fortune, removed with her somewhere to the West. I saw her to-day, for in that miserable woman we found dying at the log cabin where we procured our dinner. I recognized the once beautiful Julie Crawford, my betrothed wife of other years."

My friend, Tom Ellersby, and I were standing at the upper end of Mrs. Cameron's magnificently furnished drawing-room, watching the guests as they crowded through the spacious folding doors.

"By Jove!" suddenly exclaimed Tom, nudging my elbow; "who is that beautiful lady on your uncle's arm, Harry? See! They have just passed under the chandelier."

"That lady! Oh, that is Uncle Alfred's wife," I replied, turning in the direction indicated.

"Judge Hemmenway married! Why, I thought he was a perfect woman-hater, past all cure," exclaimed Tom.

"Well, I thought so once myself, but it seems he has been effectually cured—no thanks to the medical faculty, however."

"A miraculous case, I should think," remarked Tom, drily.

"Not at all," I replied, "when one considers the mode of treatment."

"Please explain; the knowledge may prove valuable to me." (Tom was studying physic.)

"Certainly, if you'll adjourn to the conservatory; Uncle Alfred might not like to have his private affairs discussed 'pro bono publico.'"

"You are in the secret, then?"

"O yes."

Concealing ourselves from view behind the broad leaves of a flowering maple, Tom busied himself with pulling to pieces the long green leaves of a beautiful calla at his elbow, while I proceeded to inform him how, once upon a time, Uncle Alfred had fallen in love with a beautiful young girl, who promised to marry him, but soon afterwards became the wife of a wealthy Southerner. How the Southern gentleman proved a mere adventurer, and, after squandering all her property, emigrated to the West, where, during one of his Western tours, Uncle Alfred found her dying in a log house, attended only by her daughter, a lovely girl of about twelve years. Soon after his return home he learned of her death, through the papers, which was followed almost immediately by that of her husband. Naturally enough his thoughts turned towards the little girl thus early left an orphan, dependent upon strangers for her daily bread, for she had no near relatives living, and he determined at once to provide for her wants and educate her.

Through the kindness of a friend she was found, and placed in an excellent family residing in a western city. When old enough, she was sent East to complete her education at the M—d Seminary. One year ago she graduated, and my uncle saw her again for the second time, and—well, to make a long story short, he fell in love with her, proposed, and was accepted, and six months later they were married, the matrimonial pill working an effectual cure."

"Rather a dangerous remedy, Harry."

"I know, but you must remember that the disease was of long standing."

"Certainly; but—"

"O! my beautiful calla!" broke in the sweet voice of Maggie Cameron. "Tom Ellersby, how could you—"

"A thousand pardons, most precious lady," interrupted Tom, dropping upon one knee.

"Get up instantly," laughed Maggie, and leave the room, or I will call mamma."

"O, please don't!" drawled Tom, assuming a frightened attitude, and backing down the room.

"Must I leave too?" I asked, as she turned to me.

"Yes, you were aiding and abetting him in crime. Go!—but stay," and she detained me long enough to whisper in my ear that "Kattie" was out on the front verandah, sighing to the moon."

Bowing my thanks, I followed Tom into the drawing-room, leaving Maggie to gather up the fragments of her shorn plant.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of twenty-five letters.

My 1 3 9 8 5 is what we cannot well do without.

My 2 18 13 7 6 25 12 17 is a county in Indiana.

My 3 18 4 is what we all do.

My 4 10 11 is a number.

My 5 3 18 7 is a member of the body.

My 6 19 19 16 11 12 5 25 is one of the U. S.

My 7 2 14 17 3 is a river in Europe.

My 8 2 7 9 3 is a number.

My 9 11 15 14 17 10 is very useful.

My 10 is a vowel.

My 11 12 17 is the middle of the day.

My 12 5 14 12 is a river in the U. S.

My 13 22 8 is a mischievous animal.

My 14 is a pronoun.

My 19 10 12 7 15 14 13 is one of the U. S.

My 16 11 17 is beneficial to travellers.

My 17 6 11 24 is a number.

My 18 is a vowel.

My 19 12 15 22 11 is a county in Kentucky.

My 20 6 7 is of the masculine gender.

My 21 9 10 17 10 20 25 3 24 is one of the U. S.

My 22 is a vowel.

My 23 5 14 7 8 9 10 17 is a number.

My 24 7 14 9 is a county in Pennsylvania.

My 25 12 17 15 20 23 10 13 is one of the masculine gender.

My whole constitutes a part of the U. S. M. Lawrence County, Pa., 1855.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A man died and left \$1000 to be divided among

his two sons, one 14 and the other 12 years

that being put to interest at 6 per cent the

shares should be equal on arriving at 21

What did each receive?

TO THE MOON.

HAIL, thou daughter to the sky,
Attendant on the earth!
Hail, that Power which dwells on high
Who gave that glory birth!
Hail, thou elder born of night,
Shed athwart thy mellowing light!
Obedient to thy great command,
Thou holdest still thy sway;
The night doth own thy magic wand,
And all thy will obey.
Hail, thou ancient queen of night,
Unchecked diffuse thy radiant light!
Empires thou hast seen decay,
Kingdoms rise and fall;
Heroes, sages pass away
Before thy rolling ball;
And, when enthroned as queen of night,
The twinkling stars refuse their light.

Thou didst see, in ancient day,
The hope of Israel's might;
Thy silent beam beheld him pray
Upon the mountain's height;
Yea, then eclipsed, thou queen of night,
For there was still a greater Light.
Silent, solemn, and alone,
Who dare thy power defy?
Thy ray, though feeble, not thine own,
Doth bend the raging sea;
But lovely still, thou queen of night,
Who does diffuse thy softening light?
Thy spotless, beauteous ray
Thou sendest far abroad;
The cottage and the mansion gay
Alike do own thy nod;
They own thee as the queen of night,
For, oh, they crave thy silver light.

Gently still our path illumine,
Smile the wood, the shady bower.
Deck us with thy yellow plume,
Sweetly hush each tender flower.
Redundant still, thou queen of night,
Attend us on our way to light.

TEN MILE FOOT RACE.

New York Against Boston.

Immense Concourse at Cambridge Park—Twenty Thousand People Present—Grindell the Winner in 57.22.

[FROM THE BOSTON TIMES, MAY 16.]

The largest concourse of people ever assembled on Cambridge Trotting Park, since it was established, was present yesterday afternoon to witness the Ten Mile Foot Race between Grindell, of New York, and Stetson, of Boston, both famous pedestrians. The match was for the championship of the Pedestrian Turf of America.

The friends of Grindell challenged New England to produce his equal, and Stetson, probably as fleet a specimen as could be found in our region, took up the gauntlet. After several weeks' severe training—Grindell on the Cambridge Park, and Stetson at Lawrence—the two met together at Cambridge, and the issue was met and decided. Grindell was the victor, accomplishing the ten miles in 57.22, and coming out so fresh that when a blanket was thrown over him, he exclaimed: "Let me alone, boys—what! do you think I'm tired?" He looked as if he was good for at least five miles more, at a quicker gait than he displayed in the last of the ten miles—5.49.

The following is an account of the race:—

First Mile.—Both appeared at the score, looking in fine condition. But while Grindell seemed happy and confident, Stetson's features wore an air of unusual anxiety. Grindell's condition seemed the best. Stetson was stripped to the buff, except a covering of silk around and about the middle of his person. He wore a close fitting cap of blue silk. Grindell was similarly attired, but bare-headed. The eagerness of the crowd to obtain a glance at the competitors was so great, that it was with great difficulty, although ropes were drawn for several rods on either side of the judges' stand, to clear a space for them to start. But it was cleared, and not a few shins bruised. The word is given, and they "go." Stetson has the inside, but Grindell takes it from him at the jump. They commence at an easy five mile gait—arms akimbo—Grindell leading, Stetson trailing at his heels. Shouts for "Stetson." Be even. Much money flying—a golden octagon, fifty of California nearly clipping off a piece of the nose of one of the judges. Grindell keeps the lead to the first quarter—the half—the three-quarter—the eyes of the multitude are straining. The competitors turn to the home stretch—a chaise, with a smart horse, clearing the track before them. Grindell passes the score two yards ahead in 5.13.

"Go it, Stetson."—Three cheers for Grindell.

Second Mile.—Stetson is spurring up, and is closing the little daylight between himself and his antagonist. But Grindell means he shall keep his distance, and enlivens himself. Stetson hangs on his rear, a horse and rider before him, and Grindell crosses the score in fine spirits in 5.37.

Third Mile.—Grindell still ahead—Stetson still trails. "Go on, Stetson." "Keep it up, Grindell." The pace of both is not so fast. Grindell leads throughout the mile, crossing the score in 5.51.

Fourth Mile.—Grindell is still confident, and goes along at an easy gait. Stetson follows. Some doubts about Stetson. An offer that he would break down before the ten miles were out was eagerly taken by one of his backers. He seems free and loose, but "What makes him look so anxious?" They came to the score nearly even, Grindell just leading. Stetson takes the mile and the lead in 5.51.

Fifth Mile.—Grindell retakes the lead, and comes down town. The race opens, and the competitors are together for the first time in 5.51.

At the home stretch, the competitors are again together, and the race is won by Grindell in 57.22.

The race was won by Grindell in 57.22, and the time was 57.22.

The race was won by Grindell in 57.22, and the time was 57.22.

The race was won by Grindell in 57.22, and the time was 57.22.

Dec. 15 March

Geo. M.

March

Expenses

Dec. 16 Expenses

March

Geo. M.

March

Expenses

Dec. 18 March

20 Bills Pay

20

R. Dem.

March

Expenses

Geo. M.

Expenses

at Don

At first I had supposed that me through the inefficiencies; and sometimes I see letters before receiving was, I never doubted her

Do

Wash Dec. 1848

Dec. 21

Balance 962.39

" I. M. Davis Bal. a/c 5.93

" " Merch. a/c Sales 1462

Dec. 22

Balance 942.53

" Merch. a/c Sales 4.11

Dec. 23

Balance 742.86

" " Merch. a/c Sales 810.81

" " Balance 000.29

Dec. 25

Balance 557.27

" Mrs. Prank's Bal. a/c 11.16

26 S. W. Randall & Co. on a/c 240.00

" Merch. a/c Sales 44.53 / 845.96

Balance 844.83

" 27 Merch. a/c Sales 30

845.13

question of to-day, and of how two cor-
both now in the market, shall exchange
other
other important consequences of these
al views I shall reserve to the next paper.
A. L. P.

"SHOT IN THE WAR."

A Tale of Loyalty versus Love.

I was a school teacher; he was a clerk. There was nothing to hinder us from being married, so the day was fixed. An early day, a short engagement, only two months to wait. You may think that I was unmaidenly to consent to be wooed and won in so short a time, but then I was tired; tired of teaching all day and sewing all the evening, tired of being alone in the world and belonging to nobody, tired of having the responsibility of my own life and soul to bear all alone. God took away my mother and father, and when he brought me in their stead a noble, loving husband, was it my place to turn away and say, 'Wait for a few years; let us both be unhappy a while longer, and then I will accept this compensation?' No; when John Richings said to me, 'Eleanor, I love you; will you be my wife?' I said, 'Yes,' and was thankful. When he pleaded for an early marriage, saying that I needed some one to take care of me, I felt that it was true. When he asked what was the shortest possible time in which I could be ready, I told him two months. In five weeks my quarter at school would be up; and then I would have three weeks left to get ready in. A short time; yes, but then when one is poor and has no friends, there is not much to get ready; at least I found it so. So when he asked me I told him 'two months'; I had to tell the truth, you know. All this happened in the spring time.

Three weeks had already passed away, and I stood at the window watching for John. He was late that night. The tall clock on the stairway had struck eight some time before he came up the steps. He looked tired and sad; I wondered why, for he had just been promoted at the store to the place of a man who had gone to the war. I felt happy for him, and wanted him to feel happy for himself, but he did not. The conversation lagged, and soon, after a few moments of silence, he rose and pacing the room said, 'Nellie, they want more men for the army.'

'Do they?' I answered drearily.

'Yes, and Nellie, my little wife, I think that I ought to go.'

'You!'
'Yes; it's hard I know; harder for you than for me, but it is for our country, Nellie; besides, it is God's work and it don't seem right to shirk it.'

'Our country!' I repeated to myself confusedly, 'what is it, John, but a big patch of pink on the map of North America?'

'O Nellie, our country is the grandest, noblest nation on God's blessed earth. It is man's last hope in the success of self-government; if it fails, because we are untrue, then fails the world's great hope of freedom.'

'But what of that, John? There are plenty of other men to go. Indeed, I cannot spare you; you are everything to me. I cannot live without you, indeed I cannot.'

'Poor Nellie, poor child,' said he, caressingly, 'have not other men hearts that love them?'

'They have no one to love them as I love you. I have no one else, and then if you should be shot.'

'God forbid! then what would become of you? Hard work will kill you, poor darling, and I could not bear to think of your marrying any one else.'

'O, John, just as we were going to be so happy; I never was happy before in my life; must we give it up?' and I laid my head down on his shoulder and cried.

'I don't know,' said he in a troubled tone. 'I would have to go as a private, and my pay would not keep us both; I shall lose my situation just as I am getting along nicely. If I could bear your share of the sorrow, too, I would go; but it don't seem right to leave you here alone.'

'Can't we work for the soldiers at home, John? Some will have to stay at home; all cannot go to the war. Other men will go, you stay at home with me, and we will both work for the soldiers.'

He answered wearily, 'perhaps you are right, I hope so, but let us think no more about it, I will stay for the present.'

So the matter was settled. You blame us! Ah, well, perhaps we were selfish; but we were young, we were orphans, and had both struggled on through life alone; this was our first draught of happiness, and its taste was too sweet for us to put it aside for the bitter cup of sacrifice; but never mind, we have drank them both now, we have suffered for our fault, God has forgiven us, so you must.

The remaining time passed rapidly away, our wedding day came, and we were married. In all those five weeks that intervened never had John once mentioned the war, and never had I done it, for we both felt that it was an unwelcome subject. We did not speak of it, but there it lay in our pathway. We might close our eyes, and turn aside if we would, but it was there still, stretching forth its fleshless arms in a dumb appeal for vengeance; we paid the debt at last, and it has gone.

We went to room-keeping and tried to be happy. John received a high salary and many wondered that we did not rent a whole house; but I have no remark when in an account of expenditures there was a large amount placed opposite the word 'soldiers'; we were

put it into the little coffin and carried it away. I could not feel sad, for I felt it was safe with God. I grew better and better; I waited for news from my husband; for, I said, he will write if he cannot come. At last the news came. I was reading the paper one morning when my eyes fell upon this paragraph:—

"Sgt. — A conscript named John Richings was shot while trying to make his escape from Camp — on the night of Wednesday, November —. He had asked for a furlough to go home to his wife, who was dying; it being refused, he tried to run the lines but failed. He was shot down by the pickets and killed instantly. We hope that this will be a warning to the others."

It was all very well for Curtius to leap into the gulf amidst the shouts of an admiring multitude, knowing that he would safely alight on the pinnacle of glory, that rears its head aloft even from the region of the shadow of death. But for a man, all alone, in the dark, to stumble headlong into the gulf of infamy, is hard. Feeling that his foot has only once slipped from the path of duty, as he reels over the precipice—God strengthen his faith lest it waver and die. All that the world will know of him will be that he was a conscript and a deserter, and yet he paid part of the price; you cannot deny that, for was not he shot down as a warning to others?

I went down to Washington and begged his body. They gave it to me at last, and I brought it home and laid it by my baby, and over the grave I placed a stone whereon was written:—

"Shot in the war—

To pay part of the price."

I did not put his name there; you know why, for now when people pass his grave, they say, "Poor fellow! God bless him!" and God hears every prayer, you know. What would they say if the name was there? Never mind now.

And I live on still and make shirts for the army. It is poor pay and hard work, but the harder the work, the sooner done, and then the sooner to sleep.

Beverly, N. J.

R. A. P.

HAUNTED HEARTS.

The New Novel by the Author of "The Lamplighter."

The scenes in the last novel by Miss Cummins were laid beneath a Syrian sky. "El Fareidis," as compared with its predecessors by the same fair hand, was a work of enlarged culture and growing power. But though personally a traveler, the heart of our quondam townsman has always been at home, and northern New Jersey is the locality chosen as the scene of her last and ablest work. Haunted Hearts is a straight-forward, vigorous story, with a few marked characters, clearly and forcibly drawn. The tale is founded on legends gathered upon the spot it commemorates, and the period chosen is the war of 1812. The heroine is Angevine Cousin, a fascinating hybrid, half French half Yankee, a coquette in exterior but a true woman at heart. Here is her portrait, piquant and charming as herself:—

"What was it in Angie which defied the lines of beauty and the spite of Polly Stein? Who shall tell what it was? It was that nameless something which exhaloes from the flower, and glistens in the dew-drops, and floats on the butterfly's wing. It was a complete individuality of character, which freshened the social atmosphere in which she lived; a play of feature so sparkling and so rapid as to make her face the immediate reflection of her thought; a harmony of motion which rendered every little action of her life a grace. Even the beauty of the other girls had in it a certain awkwardness and exaggeration. It had taken them by surprise, and they did not know what to do with it. But nature had endowed Angie by degrees, and made her perfect mistress of her own charms. There was nothing out of proportion in her face or figure, and her very attractions, whether innate or artificial, were so blended and toned down as never to offend the taste. Curly were the fashion of the day, and must be had at any labor or cost. Angie's cost her nothing; they were neither ringlets nor corkscrew curls; they were neither twisted up in papers at night, nor singed with hot tongs by day; the glossy black locks, which a single stroke of the brush could straighten, would be rolled into fashion again by the first breeze, or be massed in wavy folds by the moisture of the dew at nightfall. They could be likened to nothing but the soft, drooping ears of the paniel, and, thrown back from her forehead (Fanny was right about her forehead, which was rather low), they formed the richest of coronets. The bright scarlet poppies and sprigs of golden wheat with which she had adorned her head for the ball, peeped out from the luxuriant depths as if they had grown and ripened there, knew they were pretty and felt at home. Angie was partial to scarlet, a color which suited her brunette complexion. She liked to mingle it with her dark hair; and when her dress was white, as on the present evening, the strong contrast had the effect of heightening and intensifying her bloom. In accordance with this taste, she now wore a broad silken sash or scarf of this brilliant color, enriched at each end by figures wrought in gold, and emblematic of some office or order—the insignia, perhaps, of the ancient marquis, whom Mr Cousin had served in his younger days. This showy bit of finery, a memento of his patron's grandeur, which Angie had found in an old trunk, and coaxed from her father for this very occasion, was sported over one shoulder and carelessly knotted beneath her arm, its long fringed ends floating off, and relieving the scantiness of her dress, made extremely narrow, as was then the mode. Most girls would have been awed by the mere sight of thus shining in her

pride of the girl, was subdued on the instant. She submitted to the caress with as much docility as if she had been an infant.

He only passed his hand over her hair once or twice, in much the same dreamy way that he had stroked the fur of the cat. 'Angie,' he said, almost unintelligibly, and she looked up fearing he was choking, but making a great effort he went on with a firm voice, and she listened breathlessly, 'Angie, that old man died last night. I want you to remember that. It may come true,—God knows!—but it was a lie then; don't forget what I tell you, or think any worse of me than you can help. A man may be driven on to the rocks and shipwrecked, but it ain't as if he went of his own accord. I know I'm a poor dog, and have had my day!'

Angie trembled and made an effort to interrupt him, but he did not notice her and went on. It seemed as if he had braced himself up to a certain point, and nothing could stop him now.

'Turn a dog out of doors, set every tormenting thing on him, abuse him till he can't stand it, and never call him back with a kind word, and I tell you he'll go mad and bite or run away; but he was an honest dog once,—mind that,—and loved his friends, and would have died for 'em. No matter what becomes of him now—it's all over. There,' he added, drawing a long breath, 'you're free to go back to him,'—and he pointed to the door leading to the little sitting-room. 'He's a stranger, but I dare say he's enough sight better fellow than I am. I hope so, any way.'

Touched and grieved by his appeal to her sympathies, Angie had been ready to burst into tears, comfort him, and entreat his forgiveness; but conscience-stricken at his last words, as well as mortified at his knowledge of a rival's presence in the next room, she could only follow the direction of his eyes with a confused medley of sensations and a shamefaced countenance. Even in his depth of contrition and self-abandonment, he was getting the mastery of her.

And so it was that she, the defiant, high-spirited coquette, who had kept him in fetters now fourteen years, offered no resistance, but stood still as a statue, while he first dismissed, and then,—O, unthought of presumption!—bent down and kissed her. Since she first took womanly airs, and forbade him the liberty, he had never presumed on such an offense. Even on occasion of a country romp, or a game at forfeits, he had only half taken advantage of his opportunities, yet now he pressed his lips to hers without apology and without rebuke. I say now,—and yet it did not seem as if the kiss had much to do with the now of their lives; it was more like a seal set upon all the past love and friendship there had been between them. It was a long kiss—giving time for his eyes to look full into hers, and daguerreotype her image on his heart. There was no rapture in it, and no pain. It asked for no response, any more than if she were dead. It was a benediction merely, and a farewell."

From his mother the poor youth dares not openly part; her remonstrances would unman him, and he has need of all his strength. But he lingers unaccountably, on that night without a morning in their worried household life:—

"Don't you be worrie'd, mother," said he. 'Don't you worry about me ever, let what will come—promise me that.'

He spoke the last words so earnestly that, although his face was turned from her, she scanned his figure inquiringly as she answered,—"

'Law, George, it's no use makin' such promises as that. It's in the natur' o' mothers to be always a worryin' about their chil'en.'

'Then they're better off without 'em,' said George, 'just as I said. If I was out of the way now, and you could only forget you ever had a son, why, it would be the best thing that could happen to you, wouldn't it?'

'O, if we were all dead and gone, ther'd be an end to our troubles,' said Margery, despairingly. 'I sometimes wish we were, for my part.'

'It seems as if things couldn't be much worse than they are,' was George's comment on this wholesale outburst. 'That's the only comfort I have in looking ahead. But, somehow, I—I and here George stammered badly.

'You what, George?'

'Why, I feel as if I should like, before I go any further, to make a clean breast of the past. Mother,—and the quivering of his voice was even more perceptible than the shaking of his hand had been a moment before,—'I've been a poor, good-for-nothing fellow, and everybody's turned against me. I've treated you worse than the rest because you had more claim on me; but you—you've always been a—a—mother to me.'

'Of course I have, George,' said she; 'other folks may be what they please, but mothers are mothers to their dyin' day.'

'I know,' responded George, his words half-choking him; 'and that's why, when I don't care for the rest, I do care for you. Let them say what they will—and I'll warrant it'll be the worst. You won't say much, but you'll think all the more, and I want you to think the best you can, and hope the best you can, in spite of anybody.'

'Of course I will, George,' said she; 'haven't I always?'

'Yes; but let the worst come to the worst, you must believe that I stood it as long as I could, and fought even after they had me down.'

There was anger in his voice and fire in his eye as he finished speaking.

'Who had you down?' cried Margery, in a fresh alarm; 'why, George, have you been fightin'?''

'No, O, no,' he replied, recollecting himself, and instantly moderating his tone. 'I didn't mean any thing. I was only thinking how I'd struggled against all sorts of injuries, and didn't know as I should hold out forever. Folks have been too hard on me, mother. My uncle Baultie is my greatest enemy. It's—that has pushed me on to destruction. That old man and I have got to come to a reckoning yet. I don't know how it'll go between us, but he

husband, was it my place to turn away and say, 'Wait for a few years; let us both be unhappy a while longer, and then I will accept his compensation?' No; when John Richings said to me, 'Eleanor, I love you—will you marry me?' I said, 'Yes,' and he killed several of our soldiers and three of our officers, and I was the former state of Judah P. Benjamin, the precious set of rascally traitors who were responsible for the present rebellion. His present position is too well known to the public to call for notice here. It is peculiarly fitting that his property should be so appropriated by the government as the surrender of Port Hudson, and signally characteristic of the new order of things that this is a mechanical improvement upon the lower tier of free labor upon the very spot where hundreds of slaves had toiled for years. Fearfully typical, too, of the dead-end of the South to such innovations was the testimony of the rebels who have been captured, as follows:—The rebels had been in the city for several days, watching, taking counsel, and maturing their plans. They wanted the number of the guard stationed in the stockade near the mill, the number of laborers in the fields under cultivation near by, the number of workmen in and about the mill, how many wagons they had, the number and color, even, of the mules, and so far eluded the vigilance of our videttes as to learn where the vidette stations were, at what hours the reliefs came, and at what hour a surprise would be the most complete. The mill was on a low point of land at the bend in the river, and around it were the tents or quarters of about two hundred colored people; above on the slope was a store and an office occupied by white employes, and on the other side, two or three hundred yards from the stockade, was the house of the proprietor of the works, but when it became apparent to the officer in command that he was outnumbered and could not hold his men to look out each for himself and do his best, as far as possible. How many of them escaped is never known. Two had been killed at the first shot; the others were wounded and helpless, and the hands were made to hold but faint hope to fight their way out and succeed in getting away. The lieutenant was wounded and taken away a prisoner, and it is thought that some who have not yet appeared were taken away with him, though the rebels seemed to be to make no prisoners of the colored men, and smoked 'Yankees,' as they called the

his father lost it, and he was a deserter, and yet he paid part of the price; you cannot deny that, for a general, and is there as a warning to other men to fit the occasion of the war. It would be peculiarly humiliating just now, when the tide of success is rolling in so grandly in every other direction, to have an ebb and a drifting away in the Gulf department. One recommendation of Gen Canby to many in the army here, is in the fact that he favors the use of colored troops, whereas Gen Banks does not. Much of the dissatisfaction existing among officers of colored troops here arises from their being kept in the rear to do garrison and fatigue duty; build fortifications, load and unload and guard transports, denied the coveted privilege of aiding the visible downfall of rebels and rebellion.

THE CORPS D'AFRIQUE.

This body of troops organized and equipped by order of Gen Banks, and intended to include about fifteen thousand men, having their headquarters at this post, has recently been subjected to several important changes. When the order of organization was promulgated, it contemplated the formation of eighteen regiments of five hundred men with the same number of officers as in the regiments of one thousand. There were already three full regiments organized several months previous as 'Louisiana native guards,' and Gen Ullman had already commenced recruiting for the five regiments known subsequently as Ullman's brigade. These eight regiments were made the nucleus of the new corps, and during the summer and autumn of 1863, through the channels opened by the progress of the campaign, there were men enough enlisted to swell the number of regiments to about 25, and Gen George L. Andrews was placed in command of the corps. But, unfortunately, it was found that the physical qualifications of the negroes were not equal to the hardships of drill and fatigue duty, many of them having in them the seeds of old and surely fatal diseases brought on by the vicious habits of plantation life, and many others being as yet young and immature in body and marked by hereditary taints. It is surprising to one unacquainted with the subject, to contemplate the terrible rate of mortality and to learn how many have lung and heart diseases, or are broken down by rheumatic affections, overwork and ill-usage. Thousands died, were discharged for disability, or deserted. The regiments dwindled down from five hundred to two hundred or three hundred; recruiting was stopped by an order from Gen Banks, which contemplated the retention of as many able-bodied blacks as possible on the government plantations; officers began to grow discouraged; resignations became the order of the day; disappointment on the pay question demoralized the men. All these causes combined to have an unfavorable effect on the corps. When the campaign commenced this season, four regiments were ordered to the field. To fill them up to six hundred each it was necessary to transfer men from three or four other regiments, leaving to each company in the latter only its officers and ten men. Then came the action of the war department, changing the regimental numbers and designations to United States infantry, artillery, etc., and requiring a maximum of one thousand. Very little remains of the original corps, save in the regretful recollections of its past officers and the formidable

he was an honest boy once, mind that, and loved his friends, and would have been a great citizen of those states, tending unjust to the war and to confirm the treacherous theory of secession, and, if carried into effect, must greatly endanger the public liberty and the constitutional powers and rights of all the state; by centralizing and consolidating the powers of the government, state and national, in the federal executive. Re-vised. That the only object of the war ought to be to subject the seceding states to the proper relations of certain states with the federal government, and to re-establish the supremacy of the constitution; and the loyal citizens of those states, and the masses of the people thereof, submitting to the authority of the constitution, ought not to be hindered from restoring the proper relations of their respective states with the federal government, so far as the same is dependent on the voluntary act of the people, by any condition except unconditional submission to the constitution and laws of the United States. In the language heretofore solemnly adopted by Congress, the war ought not to be waged on our part for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those states; but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the constitution and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several states unimpaired; and as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.

THE MONUMENT TO SENATOR DOUGLAS.—

Leo W. Volk, the western sculptor, of Chicago, has made a model for a grand monument over Senator Douglas's grave. The body is buried, it will be remembered, near Cottage Grove, by the lake shore, in the suburbs of Chicago; and a letter from that city thus describes the plan of Mr Volk's monument:—The country all about us is level prairie; hence the monument is a tall and graceful shaft, with bases having bass-reliefs and statues, and including a mausoleum. The total height will be one hundred feet, and the visitor to our city from whatever direction, or by land or by water, would behold the column pricking the blue of the sky. The statues which ornament four corners of the base are of Jackson, Clay, Webster, and Cass, who were contemporaries of Douglas, and who, besides, represent the different sections of our country. It is, of course, premature to speak now of these statues as works of art, for in this plaster model they are so small that their heads are no larger than peas; but it must be admitted they are curiously expressive of the characteristics of the men in attitude and 'outlook.' Mr Healy, to whom all these statesmen sat in life for their portraits, pronounces these miniature statues wonderful likenesses—and who so good a judge? Yet I am assured that Mr Volk wrought them solely from recollection, referring to no portraits to guide him, but bearing in mind, as he worked, the character of the men. The base of the pedestal which supports the column exhibits on its four sides a series of historical basso-relievo pictures, representing the progress of that civilization of the West with which Mr Douglas was so closely identified. At the top of the column is crowned with a colossal statue in bronze of the departed 'Little Giant.' The mausoleum is twenty feet square, and through a graced bronze door the spectator will be able to behold the sarcophagus containing the remains of Mr Douglas, reposing there in a dim, religious light. An eagle with drooped wings sits over the door of the mausoleum—an eloquent emblem of mourning for a great man.

had grown and ripened pretty and felt at home. Angie was partial to scarlet, a color which suited her brunette com-

'Of course I will, George,' said she; 'haven't I always?'

As William Harding was walking in the garden one day, he met his dear sister and thus he did say: "Why is a squash like a little lew-boy?" She gave it up. "Because," said his wick-ed boy, "the old-er he grows the more of a yell-er he will be." His good grand-mam-ma over-heard him and went to bed sick with grief.

II

WILLIAM'S FIRST BOOK OF UNNATURAL THEOLOGY.
Thomas Jones was a naughty boy, and when asked by his parents to attend church, he replied, "not if he know'd it." So he went to take a walk; and fell down and tore his new pantaloons; and his nose bled; and he lost his knife and all his marbles playing with a dirty little boy. Then he cried, and the dirty little boy said, "Dry up!" But he could not; and lost his way; and was advertised in the *Inquirer*. This disgrace was too much for him, and he said, "He's'posed he might as well die." And he did; and then he wished he had gone with his good parents to church.

III

MARY, THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

Mary's uncle Charles came to see her, and gave her a bright gold dollar. Then Mary said: "Now I will buy some candy, and some chewing gum, and a pickled lime; and I will give Sarah Jones two postage stamps; and the woman on Juniper street, with a little baby, three postage stamps." But Mr. Harding, that good man, heard her, and he groaned, and he said: "Mary, remember the Pottawottamies!" So she gave her dollar to good Mr. Harding for the Pottawottamies and a Harding Bible; and when he took it he was kind enough to say that he wished the Pottawottamies might get it. And Mary was made a life member of Mr. Harding's society. Was not that better than a pickled lime?

IV

TOMMY'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

George Washington was the Father of his Country, but it is not known who was its Mother. He was made of brass, like Bill Harding's cheek, and as soon as he was finished he was put on a great brass horse, and left out in the cold, giving great grief to all who saw him. Some kind people wanted to take him down, and some said the horse was no go. If I am a very obedient little boy, perhaps, when I die, the artists will let me alone, and then nobody will laugh at me.

Original.

"ONLY A LITTLE ROSE."

ONLY a withered rose, with its faint but sweet perfume,
Yet it takes from my tired heart its sorrowful weight
Of woe;
It leads me tearfully back far out of the present gloom,
And brings to me once again the beautiful "long ago."
My heart goes wandering back to the scenes of the happy past,
And I feel once more the spell which so thrilled my heart of yore;
And I live once more in days too fair and bright to
Toss away.
Those days that have gone and left me—yes, gone forever more.
I can see once more the willows, whose branches
Reached our feet,
And can hear the stream's low music as it wandered
Sweetly on;
When you gave that parting gift with its fragrance
Rare and sweet,
That little dewy rose-bud, just opening to the sun.
I have kept the little rose, for it speaks to me of you,
Though 'tis long ago since then, and you are far
Away.
And its fresh less and its beauty are gone like morn-
ing dew,
Yet its fragrance still remains like the memory of
that day.
Those days that are gone forever, with your sweet and
halloved light,
Oh moments of fairy brightness, come back to me
once again!
Is the breath of this sweet rose you come again to-
night,
And all the past seems real, and as life-like and true
as then.
This little withered rose, you will ever be dear to me,
For you lead me back to the past as an exile to his
home.
And like the sweet sad music of waves far out at sea,
Will soothe my soul to rest in the unknown years to

Kentucky! O, Kentucky!

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

[The following amusing lines were written after the first Morgan raid, by Brigadier-General J. D. C., and were furnished us by Captain B.:]

I

John Morgan's foot is on thy shore,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
His hand is on thy stable door,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
You'll see your good grey mare no more:
He'll ride her till her back is sore,
And leave her at some stranger's door,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!

II

For feeding John you're paying dear,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
His very name now makes you fear,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
In every valley, far and near,
He's gobbled every horse and steer;
You'll rue his raids for many a year,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!

III

Yet you have many a traitor's tool,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!
Who still will be the rebel's tool,
Kentucky! O, Kentucky!

At—"Woo'd and married and a'."
All lands their own customs and manners
Are proud to preserve and display,
Like bands under different banners,
When drawn up in battle array.
Though all men possess the same passions
And love is a general law,
In an infinite number of fashions
They're woo'd and married and a'.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
In an infinite number of fashions
They're woo'd and married and a'.

The Russians, all tenderness quelling,
As soon as the courtship is out,
Conducts the bride home to his dwelling,
And gives her a touch of the knout.
'Tis thus in the law of allegiance
Their wives a rough lesson they read,
But ours are so bound to obedience,
Such discipline none of them need.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
They vow both to love and obey us
When woo'd and married and a'.

With Us now such brightness and beauty
Are cast over Ilymen's glad hours,
That the fetters which link us to duty
Are hid beneath flourishes and flowers.
You gay English bride at the altar
Appears like a conquering queen—
A contrast to her with the halter,
Who once might at Smithfield be seen.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
Yes, wives in a halter at Smithfield
Were woo'd and married and a'.

Some customs we now should think shocking,
Were practiced of old without blame;
The garter and throwing the stocking
Were counted an innocent game.
We now have a splendid *déjeuner*,
While bridegroom and bride slip away;
And speeches are made that are spooney,
By men that have nothing to say.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
As dull as if some one was buried,
Not woo'd and married and a'.

When the wives by the ancients were wanted,
They got them by paying a price;
And daughters whose looks were much vaunted,
Enriched their old sires in a trice.
Now fathers, as most men discover,
Before any daughter can go,
Must find some hard cash for the lover,
Besides the young lady's *trousseau*.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
'Tis seldom a penniless lassie
Gets woo'd and married and a'.

'Twas common in Babylon's city
A strange kind of auction to hold,
Where wives were put up that were pretty,
And to the best bidders were sold.
A fund was thus nicely collected
For helping the plain ones away;
And the ugliest weren't rejected,
Who then the best tocher could pay.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
'Twas thus both the plain and the pretty,
Were woo'd and married and a'.

Some nations are closely restricted
To only one wife—at a time;
To polyamy some are addicted,
And don't think a Harem a crime.
Whate'er may be said of that practice
With wives of more pliable stuff,
By most of us here the plain fact is—
One wife is found fully enough.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
Enough is as good as a feast
When you're woo'd and married and a'.

We hear in a very few places
Of wives with more husbands than one,
Which seems a ridiculous basis
For building a household upon.
But Nature has frolics as funny—
The Beehive this oddity owns;
For the Queen of those makers of honey
Has husbands in all of her drones.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
Ah! many have drones for their husbands,
When woo'd and married and a'.

Of Marriage my present discourse is—
And yet it might natural seem
That the various kinds of Divorces
Should figure as part of my theme.
But scandals are grown so abundant,
I wish from them all to keep free;
Even a falsely-accused Co-respondent
Is what I hope never to be.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
Preserve us from plaintiffs' attorneys
When woo'd and married and a'!

Now, may all single parties that hear me
Be married if such be their care;
Though British Statisticians, I fear me,
Must feminine prospects impair.
At least may all You that shall marry
Be loving, and constant, and true;
But ne'er let the Judge Ordinary
Have cause to inquire what you do.
Woo'd and married and a',
Married and woo'd and a';
Keep clear both of Judge and of Jury,
When woo'd and married and a'.

The Countersign.

The following note and check were honored
The check by the Finance Committee of the Mis-
sign Valley Sanitary Fair for the able and em-
ment manner in which the undersigned

Richmond Dates to the 9th inst.

A Flag of Truce and Apology from Grant.

The Federal Dispatches made up to "Influ-
ence the Republican Convention."

THE FEDERALS ABANDON THE REBEL LEFT FRONT.

THEY ARE PURSUED BY EARLY 10 MILES.

YANKEE PRISONERS CAPTURED

DISPATCH FROM LEE.

Rebel General A. C. Jones Killed.

Both Armies Confronting each other in Breastwork.

THANKS TO DICK TAYLOR.

A VETO BY JEFF. DAVIS.

RUMORED FIGHTING IN RICHMOND.

[Special Telegraphic Dispatch to the New Orleans Times.]

BATON ROUGE, June 14.

The following dispatch has been received here
in the *Felician Democrat*, published at Clinton,
La.:

RICHMOND, June 8.—Gen. Grant sent a flag of
truce returning a detail of ours impressed while
burying the dead last night, and to apologize for
their capture.

Nothing of interest has transpired to-day.
Grant's dispatches of the 2d claims that the en-
emy's works were carried on the previous after-
noon—that the enemy made repeated assaults but
were repulsed in every instance, and several hun-
dred prisoners taken. Dispatches from Butler and
other sources, equally favorable, were published,
probably to influence the Republican Convention,
which met at Baltimore yesterday.

BATTLE-FIELD, near Gaines Mills, June 6th, 7
P. M.—Last night the enemy abandoned our left
front and part of our centre, apparently in great
haste.

Gen. Early has followed them sixteen miles,
capturing prisoners, who say Gen. Grant has gone
to the White House because his men won't fight.
The impression here is, however, that Grant is
making for James River, to cross to the south side.
RICHMOND, June 7.—Gen. Lee's dispatch last
night only confirms the withdrawal of the enemy
from the left part of our centre. There is nothing
from the Valley. Gen. A. C. Jones was killed in a
fight near Staunton.

All our trains were brought off safely to Waynes-
boro.

All citizens who were paroled prior to May 9,
and all soldiers delivered at City Point up to the
present time, are declared exchanged.

MOBILE, June 9.—There is nothing from Georgia
this P. M.

RICHMOND, June 9, via MOBILE, June 10.—
Nothing doing along the lines to-day, not a heavy
gun fired up to 2 o'clock. Both armies confront-
ing each other in breastworks, with occasional
picket firing.

Holmes's joint resolution of thanks to Gen.
Taylor, officers and men, was concurred in.

The President has vetoed the joint resolution
exempting employes of magazines from military
service.

There is a rumor around headquarters of fighting
in his pockets of Richmond.

Child of the Fourth Brigade.

BY CHARLES MUGGINS, ESQ.

Air—Chorus from the Enchantress.

Bright as the sunshine thy sweet face will come,
Child of the Fourth Brigade!
Raising our spirit, with fond thoughts of home
Thy memory never can fade.
And though the battle round us may rattle,
Through shot and through shell will thy banner be
displayed,
Reminding of beauty, of love, and of duty,
Child of the Fourth Brigade!

The war smoke in battle may cover thy gift,
Child of the Fourth Brigade!
The rush of our war-steeds like sun-shine shall lift
The mist by the conflict made.
Though brave men may fall at duty's stern call,
In death's cold embrace many brave forms be laid,
In death's cold embrace many brave forms be laid,

Count Alfred de Boissy had been married three years, when one day he received an anonymous letter thus worded:

Your wife is deceiving you; her present liaison is the fourth since her marriage; by going to No. 40 Rue Chanchat, straight to the apartment of Mons. Hector de Breuil, at four o'clock to-day, you will find the truth of what I tell you.

M. de Boissy put down the letter and leaned back in his chair. He did not believe the words of the letter, not because love gave him confidence, for he had not married from love, nor had love come after marriage; but he disbelieved the letter from the very causes which had prevented his loving his wife. Her cold, apathetic disposition, her proud, haughty temper, her reserve, which amounted to prudishness, had prevented his feeling for her any thing warmer than respect and esteem, though she was young and beautiful enough to have kindled a warmer sentiment. Could such a woman have so far passed the boundaries of modesty, so far have sacrificed her principles, so far have forgotten the dignity of her birth and station as to enter into a common intrigue?

Appearances were all in her favor, yet the Count, determined that no doubt should rest on his mind, proceeded at the time appointed to the place indicated. He met with little difficulty in his way; gold opened every door to him, and without encountering a single obstacle, Count Alfred stood in the presence of his wife. She was half reclining on a sofa, beside her was a gentleman, his arm around her, whilst with his other hand he toyed with her long disheveled golden hair. For an instant, as M. de Boissy's shadow fell across them the astonished pair remained immovable, then all at once the gentleman started up.

"By what right sir—"

"I am the husband of that lady; that is why I have assumed the right to come here; yet allow me to say that you are not in the presence of a rival, but of a judge. Madame, pray do not think it necessary to get agitated; listen calmly to me, but first do up your hair. To you, sir, first I speak; you have taken my place; this woman has transferred the affection which she vowed to me to you; I will transfer to you my duties. When I took her from her family I swore to protect her, to cherish her, to love her, and never to forsake her. On you now devolve all these duties; to you I transfer them, and I leave you free, utterly free; go where you please, and when you please, for I will never trouble you again.

Mme. de Boissy started up as though she had been moved by an electric shock; her lover changed color, and turned towards de Boissy.

"Surely," said he, "such an interview as ours were best without witnesses."

"Not at all; Madame is too much interested in its result; the destiny of her life depends on what we are saying; but you are now the arbiter of her destiny."

"I am not worthy of such a charge, but I am ready to give you all the satisfaction you may desire."

"The only satisfaction I require is to know that my name, which Madame bears, will not be dragged deeper into the mire than it is. I wait your answer."

The gentleman hesitated. "Mons. le Comte," said he, "such conditions cannot be imposed; your words sound like threats; I cannot accept—"

"You refuse, then; do you not know that I have the right to kill you even now where you stand—kill you as I would a thief—"

"I have told you, Mons. le Comte, that I was willing to give you all the satisfaction in my power; my life is at your disposal—"

"But you refuse the responsibility of Madame's destiny?"

At this juncture Isabelle de Boissy came and stood between them.

"Enough," said she; "I have been sufficiently insulted; let me hear no more. I refuse this gentleman's tardy protection; I prefer the punishment you may design for me."

"Then prepare to accompany me." Isabelle, with trembling hands, proceeded to put on her bonnet and shawl, while her husband, turning to her lover, gave him his card, addressing him at the same time with quiet dignity.

"Now, sir, I accept the satisfaction you offered me. I shall await a message from you."

With this, taking his wife's arm, he drew her from the room and conducted her to her carriage, seated himself beside her without deigning to give her a single word of explanation.

In a few moments the carriage stopped, and Isabelle, looking out, saw with a shudder that it was in front of her mother's door. Mme. de Torrens was a woman of implacable virtue; austere and rigid society courted her, because it dreaded her; for Mme. de Torrens had no indulgence for the faults of others; to be among her acquaintance was to receive a social diploma of virtue; to be dropped by Madame de Torrens implied some dereliction of principle, some lightness of conduct, so that on the days Mme. de Torrens received, her rooms were usually thronged. This day happened to be one of her reception days, so that when the Count and Countess de Boissy entered, arm in arm, many were the hands extended to them, many were the smiles which greeted them. Mme. de Tor-

rens, where the grandeur of eternity inspires the soul, and sweeps from the heart as its waves do the weeds from the sands, all the vain and trivial follies of the world, Alfred de Boissy thought of Louise, recalled the very intonations of her voice, wondering what heart and mind were within so fair a form, then sighing as he remembered how forever love and happiness were lost to him.

But fate had been stronger than all his resolution; the flames had literally thrown Louise into his arms; and after depositing her safely in the arms of her mother, he had fallen beside her insensible from the injuries he had received.

Mme. de Bury owed her life to him; owed what alone gave value to her own—her daughter's life; her gratitude to her preserver was in proportion to the benefit received. The Count became as a son to her. She had him conveyed to a house, which, it being the end of the season, was easily found, and there established herself with him, determined not to yield to any the task of nursing him. It was long ere he recovered; for some time he lay between life and death, and when all danger was past, his convalescence was protracted for months. From the first moment Louise had treated him as a brother, and now that he was capable of being soothed back to life, she was his constant companion. The situation was full of peril—peril known only to Alfred; he felt he ought not to linger amid the temptations which surrounded him; he felt as though he were deceiving both Louise and her mother, yet he had not the courage to speak or to go. Each day he postponed the crisis which was to separate them, and each night he vowed to himself that the next should be the last day of his happiness and his deceit.

One evening Louise rose abruptly from the piano—where in the deepening twilight she had been for some time transforming the poetry of her soul into music—and coming over to Alfred, she sat down on a stool at his feet and took his hands in hers.

"Alfred," said she, "I feel that there are tears in your eyes; I know that your brow is clouded; I know that there is sorrow at your heart; why do you keep it from me?"

"Louise, Louise, do not ask me; you would despise me if you knew."

"Perhaps I do know it. Why did you not tell me before I told you? But as you will not, why I must speak. Alfred, your sorrow is love."

"It is, Louise, for I love you."

"Well, and I, the Louise who lives, breathes and feels, because you saved her life—loves you earnestly and truly."

"Oh, Louise, such words should make me indeed blessed, but—"

"But what? I am very rich; an only child—a spoiled child; I have never inquired about your fortune because I cared not, knowing I had enough for both."

"Louise, I too am rich; I am an orphan; but oh, Louise, I am not free."

"Not free?"

"I had thought the world knew my unhappy story, but you have lived but little in Paris, and five years ago you were a child. Louise, I am married—yes, married to the most worthless of women, from whom I am separated, but to whom the law binds me still."

"Poor Alfred," said Louise, and leaning her head down on his hands she wept.

For some days Louise kept away from Alfred; her mother did not once refer to what had passed between them; but gently and with an expression of the deepest interest, she inquired into the story of her misfortunes.

"Alfred," said she, "I have thought deeply over our position; I have told you that I was free; I have asked my mother whether I might dispose of my destiny, whether she would consent to give up the destiny she had already marked out for me—the usual destiny of woman—marriage; and she has told me that happiness is all that she exacts from me; that happiness rests with you; I cannot be your wife, but I can be your companion and sister all my life; already does my mother look on you as her son; Alfred, we will never be parted."

"For me? for me, Louise, this sacrifice; shall I be worthy of it?"

"Yes, do not fear that; will you accept this life—the thought of the one true heart wholly yours will give you courage to live again the life of the world, to commence again a life of usefulness. We will all go to Paris; my mother will receive but the old friends who have been around us ever since my father's death; I need not now seek to enter society; every evening you shall come too, as those shall be the hours for which we both shall live. My mother's presence will satisfy the world, and our own truth and honor will keep our love pure."

"Love is selfish, for I accept the sacrifice," said Alfred.

For a whole year they were happy; although Alfred loved her with the warmest passion, he respected her too much, he felt too deep a gratitude to her not to preserve the most scrupulous regard in all that could compromise her with the world. He would have protected her with his life, but he knew that to have her name associated with his would throw a slur on her reputation no effort of his could ever efface. As yet no murmur had met his ear; the world seemed to judge her as she was, and indeed, of the law does not justify yours. If you love

Mlle. de Bury—"

"Silence, woman, you shall not speak that name; such is my veneration for her that for her sake I will consent to your conditions."

"But you shall not," said Isabelle, advancing, "I know the world, I despise it; in what does it consist? In the opinion of a few old women, of a few ugly and neglected young ones, of a few old rones, and of a husband who yawns in the perpetual tete-a-tete to which he is condemned. Alfred, I confess my faults; it is unjust that such a woman as I am should enthrall a man like you; take me from this house where I have been a prisoner; give me my liberty, for my mother has kept me a close prisoner; but I will never profane your home or degrade your name; give me freedom; spite of my mother I have a lover, one," added she, with marked emphasis, "who will take me to the end of the world. Promise me you will not follow me, and I will never trouble you again."

Alfred turned and gazed at the young and beautiful woman before him, and for the first time a feeling of compassion came over him.

"It is no use to hope for me, my nature is depraved; I was created for no good; vice and passion sway me only; I love the very excitement of the burning atmosphere in which I live. Though I esteem and honor you, I should die in the quiet circle of home and duty. Take me away from here, from my mother, who has lived but for the world and for appearance, and who has made my life a hell. Take me; you alone have that right, from here where to corruption is added hypocrisy."

At this moment the door opened, and Mme. de Bury staggered into the room.

"Louise is dead," said she, with the calmness of despair.

"Dead?"

"Yes; she burst a blood vessel after reading that letter; she is dead—my child, my child."

Mme. de Bury, utterly indifferent now to where she was, sat down cold, rigid, emotionless as a statue. How she recovered, through what sufferings she was brought back to life, no one ever knew; but she lives mourning ever, ever praying for death.

Mme. de Torrens, taking advantage of the utter prostration which followed Alfred's despair, reinstated her daughter in her husband's house. True, he has now left it and disappeared from Paris and the world, but she rules in his mansion, she enjoys his princely fortune, and this is the way the world tells the story:

"Poor Mme. de Boissy, very beautiful is she not? will you believe it? her husband, to gratify an unholy passion, accused her of an intrigue, exiled her from his home; but she was good, patient and resigned, and heaven is just; it punished the victim, no less a person than Loure or Louise de Bury, and in its good time brought back the injured wife to home and honor. Now see what an exemplary life she leads.

"And what dinners she gives!"

"And how splendid her balls are!"

"And what diamonds she wears!"

"And how graceful she is!"

"And who is that Russian Prince who is always with her?"

"An old friend of her father's."

So judged the world, turning with contempt from the grave where lay poor Louise; but Isabelle made the world her slave, and like all tyrants, despised the thing she could govern.

"I was born some centuries too late," said she to her last love, the successor of the Russian Prince; "I should like to have been Aspasia, when vice was honored and there was no world to deceive."

But the world loves to be deceived when it is paid for its blindness as Isabelle paid it, in feasts and splendor.

How OUR BOYS AMUSE THEMSELVES.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune narrates the following incident in the Virginia campaign:

Naturally the time hangs a little heavily when, as sometimes happens, nothing that may be shot at is seen for an hour or two. During one of these intervals this morning, one man conceived a brilliant scheme, which, unfolded to his comrades, was instantly adopted. Every man loads his piece and points it over the parapet or through one of the many portholes made by placing ammunition boxes in the wall. Then the author of the plan begins to shout orders as though commanding at least a brigade.

"Colonel, connect your line with the 47th!" "Give way to the right!" "Close ranks!" "Right dress!" "Fix bayonets!" "Double-quick!" "Ch-a-arge!"

Instantly two hundred men rise into plain sight behind the rebel works, expecting to see an advancing line. Not so, but five hundred men from each covering fired upon them on the instant. The volley, which must have inflicted considerable loss, is followed up with cheers and jeers, laughter and much chaffing, as: "What do y' think o' Yankee tricks?" "That's the way John Brown's soul marches on." "No use o' ballin' kooks when you're fishin' for gudgeons."

The trick has been repeated several times during the day, with ingenious variations always to crowded houses, and always eliciting much applause from the performers.

started up as though she had
a electric shock; her lover
turned towards the sun.

the "such a the mode provided
witnesses. Sec. 4. That the forty-second section of the act
same is of August 30, eighteen hundred and fifty-two be so
sustained as to require the inspection of the hull
and boiler in the manner prescribed by that act, of
but you of every vessel propelled in whole or in part by steam,
and engaged as a ferry boat, tug or towing boat,
or canal boat, in all cases where, under the laws
of the United States, such vessels may be engaged
in the commerce with foreign nations or among the
several States.

Sec. 5. That all engineers and pilots of ferry-
boats, tug boats, towing boats, or canal boats, sub-
ject to inspection by this act, shall be classified and
censed in the same manner as are pilots and en-
gineers, by said act of August thirty, eighteen
hundred and fifty-two.

Sec. 6. That, in lieu of the fees for inspection re-
quired by the thirty-first section of the act of
August thirty, eighteen hundred and fifty-two, the
following shall be paid: For each vessel of one
hundred tons or under, twenty-five dollars, and in
addition thereto for each one hundred tons, over the
first one hundred tons, five dollars.

A WEDDING IN ARIZONA.—The *Arizona Miner*
gives the particulars of a wedding that took
place at Lynx Creek, in Arizona, and in which
the Secretary of the Territory, Mr. Richard C.
McCormick, appears to have figured in a subor-
dinate capacity. Rev. Mr. Reed was engaged in
making the census at the place, and fell in with
George Clinton and Janita Rachichia, in whom
he found no difficulty to persuade to assume the
marriage obligation.

The miners were called in for witnesses; the
bridegroom was in his shirt sleeves and the
bride in her morning gown. The ceremony was
performed in Spanish and English; after which
the Secretary of the Territory saluted the bride,
congratulated the husband, and conducted the
festivities. A bucket of rye whiskey appeared
to have constituted the staple of the repast.

The Secretary jokingly remarked to George
that he had as soon expected an earthquake as a
wedding in the gulch. George replied that he
knew nothing of it himself two hours before!

There is but one other married woman in the
district.

by Madame de Torrens

you earnestly and truly."

"Oh, Louise, such words should make me
indeed blessed, but—"

"But what? I am
spoiled child."

ing patriotic scholar
Magistrate of the nation.
21. That we hope our
Chicago will be left free, to be
good sense, judgment, experience, delegates to
as citizens and Democrats; and acting with their brethren in the
tion, to select the most fit and proper
the circumstances, as our standard be-
great political struggle that is now before
22. That in the present crisis, prudence
bearance should rule the hour in our
State Conventions at Chicago; and our
of principles, while in strict accordance
old landmarks, should be broad enough to al-
standing place for every opponent of the
usurpation and dynasty.

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A SAD FATE.—A Washington letter says:

The 14th Indiana regiment, Colonel Cavin com-
manding, arrived here yesterday from the front, on
their way home, their term of service having ex-
pired on the 6th. When the order relieving them
from duty came, ten or twelve men in charge of a
captain started forward, as they expressed it, to
pay their respects to the rebels, by firing a fare-
well shot. They reached a rifle-pit very near the
works of the enemy, and did some very effective
firing at the rebel sharpshooters. As one poor fel-
low rose to reload his gun for a second shot, he
was struck in the head by a minnie ball, and fell
dead at the feet of his captain. His time would
have been out in twelve hours. The regiment en-
tered the service with one thousand and fifteen
men, and returns with one hundred and seventy.
The warriors are worthy of a big welcome in the
Hoosier State.

GUERRILLAS.—A dispatch from Patterson, Mo.,
says that the bushwhackers are very troublesome
in that part of the State. An official dispatch from
Charleston, Mo., via Cape Girardeau, says:

Citizens of Arkansas report Kitchen at Scatter-
ville with 300 men and still recruiting; says he
thinks they intend to attack this place. I have
commenced building a stockade. Lieutenant Cal-
vert, from the swamps, says Edwards has killed
nine guerrillas since he got into the swamps. I
heard of eighty guerrillas yesterday, twelve miles
from here, going towards Sikeston; think prob-
ably but forty were there.

Emerson is still after them.

Emerson is still after them.

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trigue, exiled her from his home;
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The trick has been repeated sev-
eral days, with ingenious varia-
tions, crowded houses and always a

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,
The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.
Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach-tree fruited deep,
Fair as a garden of the Lord,
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde,
On that pleasant morn of the early fall
When Lee marched over the mountain wall,
Over the mountains—facing down,
Horse and foot, into Frederick town.
Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,
Flapped in the morning wind: the sun
Of noon looked down, and saw not one.
Up rose old Barbara Fritchie then,
Bowed with her fourscore years and ten;
Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag the men hauled down;
In her attic-window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.
Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead,
Under his sloped hat left and right
He glanced: the old flag met his sight.
"Halt!"—the dust-brown ranks stood fast.
"Fire!"—out blazed the rifle-blast.
It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash.
Quick, as it fell, from the broken staff
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf;
She leaped far out on the window-sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will.
"Shoot, if you must, this gray old head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.
A shade of sadness, a blush of shame,
Over the face of the leader came;
The nobler nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word:
"Who touches a hair on yon gray head
Dies like a dog!" March on!" he said.
All day long through Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet:
All day long that free flag tost
Over the heads of the rebel host.
Ever its folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well;
And through the hill-waps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good-night.
Barbara Fritchie's work is o'er,
And the Rebel rides on his raids no more.
Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall for her sake, on Stonewall's bier.
Over Barbara Fritchie's grave
Flag of Freedom and Union, wave!
Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law;
And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town!

Battle of Gettysburg.

The following quaint and beautiful description of the battle of Gettysburg is extracted from the "New Gospel of Peace, by St. Benjamin," one of the most unique productions of the war literature:

CHAPTER III.

1. Now, when Robbutelech marched northward into the province which is called the land of Mary, Joseph of Kalaphorni, whom Robbutelech had driven out of the Wilderness of Pharijence, was yet chief captain of the army of Unculpalm, which aforetime had been led by Litulmak the Unready, and by John the Boaster, and by Ambrose the Faithful.

2. And this army was an army of chosen men, and valiant, which had borne the heat and burden of the war, and which had been thrice turned back with great slaughter, but could not be conquered, no, not even by calamity.

3. And Joseph of Kalaphorni was a valiant man, and a trusty. And when Robbutelech marched northward, Joseph marched after him to give him battle.

4. But, so it was that Joseph saw that Abraham's counsellors of war distrusted him, because that he had been driven out of the Wilderness of Pharijence, and that they worked not with him to obtain the victory. And he said, What am I, that my honor and my glory should peril the land of Unculpalm? Let another be made chief captain in my place; and let me be a soldier in the armies of my country.

5. And Abraham and his counsellors made George the Mede chief captain in the place of Joseph.

6. Now, George the Mede was of the city of the Coocares. And he was a meek man, and had been for a long time a captain in the armies of Unculpalm, serving faithfully and eschewing flatterers. And the people of Unculpalm, save his own soldiers, the Coocares of the province of Schadibelle, knew not his name.

7. Wherefore the land was astonished, and trembled when it saw that he was set up against Robbutelech, who had discomfited Litulmak, and John the Boaster, and Ambrose the Faithful, and Joseph of Kalaphorni.

8. But the Kopur-hedds rejoiced in their hearts, and said within themselves, Now shall the armies of Abraham be utterly put to rout by Robbutelech, and the people will say, Abraham is unfit to rule over us.

9. And the scribes of the Kopur-hedds wrote in the books which they sent out day by day, such things as would prepare the people for the defeat of George the Mede, and the destruction of the government of Unculpalm.

10. And George the Mede said, Who am I, that this great office should be laid upon me? But he halted not, neither doubted, but marched straight forward by swift marches upon Robbutelech.

11. And when Robbutelech heard that the army of the Tshivulree (for so the Tshivulree called all the men of Unculpalm who did not buy and sell the Niggah, and get their bread by the sweat of his face), and that George the Mede was its chief captain,

12. He said, What be these Iankies, that they dare to withstand their masters? And who is this that marcheth with a choice defeat?

psalm cared they nothing. Wherefore their city was called Gettingsburg.

22. Yet was there one man of Gettingsburg, a poor man, who took his weapons and went out to fight the Phiretahs.

23. And on the morrow, Robbutelech set his army in battle array to attack the army of George the Mede before it was well brought together. And about the fourth hour of the evening he came down upon the men of Unculpalm with all his host, and fell furiously upon them, and there was great slaughter. And the men of Unculpalm were outnumbered; yet fought they valiantly, and slow their enemies more than there fell of themselves. And they went a little backward fighting, and the Phiretahs followed hard after.

24. Then came up succor, even a great company of the army of George the Mede, which had been marching all the night, and which now moved swiftly toward the noise of the battle. And they came up running, and went into the fight without halting. Then the men of Unculpalm stood fast again, and drove the Phiretahs backward. And this was about the going down of the sun.

25. And the Phiretahs and the captains of the Tshivulree wondered, and said among themselves, Who is this George the Mede that he thus withstandeth the great Robbutelech? and what men be these that do battle under him? Is this the host that was to flee like sheep before us? Yet they were not dismayed; for although they were boasters, yet were they valiant. And they looked anxiously for the morrow.

26. And early in the morning, while it was yet dawning, the host of the Phiretahs was set in battle array and marched quickly upon the host of Unculpalm, even upon one wing thereof. For they said, so shall we crush them unawares. But the men of Unculpalm fell back a little, fighting, and George the Mede tent them succor, and again they stood fast, and drove off the Phiretahs with great slaughter.

27. Then were the captains of the Phiretahs, perplexed in their souls, and waxed very wroth. And one of them, a man of blood, who was possessed of the evil spirit Blustah, and which was called of the men of Jonbool Hew-hell, took an oath in the name of his god, and blasphemed after the manner of the Phiretahs, and swore that he would break through the ranks of the men of Unculpalm that day.

28. And Robbutelech sent unto George the Mede, saying, Let there be peace between us for a time, that I may bury my dead and that we may exchange our prisoners.

29. And George the Mede sent back the messenger, saying, There cannot be peace between thee and me. For thy dead, I will bury them even as my own, and my whom thou hast taken I mean to take from thee again. For he saw the craft of Robbutelech, that he would have given up the battle and escaped, even as he had done aforetime with Litulmak.

30. Then was Robbutelech astonished at the subtlety and at the boldness of George the Mede, and he addressed his army again to battle, for he saw that his case was desperate. And he set all his men in array with their banners, and marched them forward with pomp and great majesty, even as on a feast-day. In two ranks they marched, so that the second might finish the work which the first begun. For still they were confident and high-hearted.

31. And they went forward in order, terrible and beautiful, shouting as they went. But the men of Unculpalm answered them not; for the footmen all lay flat upon the ground, and the horsemen and they that worked the great engines of fire held their peace craftily.

32. And when the first ranks of the Phiretahs came near, the men of Unculpalm rose and fell upon them; and the two fought together, but neither prevailed. Yet fell there more of the men of Unculpalm, for they were outnumbered, and the Phiretahs were valiant and had waxed desperate.

33. Then came on the second ranks of the Phiretahs, running fiercely upon the remnant of the men of Unculpalm, who fell where they stood in their ranks or went backward fighting. But so it was that when the Phiretahs looked to fall upon the men of Unculpalm and put them all to the sword, the engines of George the Mede poured out fire upon them, and out of the fire came thundrings and bolts of iron, that swept away the foremost of their second array, and of the residue some fled backward, and some threw themselves down upon the ground and gave themselves prisoners. For they saw that they could not pass into that fire and live. And they said one to another, Behold we be all dead men. And again this was about the going down of the sun.

34. And all the night George the Mede made ready to pursue the Phiretahs in the morning.

35. But when Robbutelech looked upon the field he saw that the day was lost, and that if he tarried until the morning he would be destroyed and outoff. So he gathered his army together and fled in the night (for he was a wary man and a prudent); and in the morning the men of Unculpalm found that their enemies had vanished away from before them.

36. Then they pursued the host of the Phiretahs, but they could not come up with

Secretary Chase, of the Treasury Department, found upon a desk in his office what first appeared to be a picture of an "infernal machine," looking very much like a goose, but which on closer examination proved to be a drawing of an ingenious invention for turning gold eagles into "greenbacks," with the Secretary himself operating it, and slowly feeding it with "yaller boys" at one end, while the Government currency came out at the other end, flying about like leaves of autumn.

While he was examining it, the President came in, as he daily does, for consultation. Mr. Chase handed him the drawing, and as the roguish eye of our Chief Magistrate recognized the likeness of the Secretary, he exclaimed—

"Capital joke isn't it, Mr. Chase?"
"A joke," said the irate financier, "I'd give a thousand dollars to know who left it here."

"Oh, no," responded Mr. Lincoln, "you would hardly do that."

"Yes I would," asserted the Secretary.

"Would you, though," inquired the President, with that deliberate manner that characterizes him when he is really in earnest—"well, which end would you pay from?"
The answer is not "recorded."

MR. LINCOLN'S IDEAS ABOUT SLAVERY.—The story will be remembered, perhaps, of Mr. Lincoln's reply to a Springfield (Ill.) clergyman, who asked him what was to be his policy on the slavery question:

"Well, your question is rather a cool one, but I will answer it by telling you a story. You know Father B., the old Methodist preacher? and you knew Fox river and its freshets? Well, once in the presence of Father B., a young Methodist was worrying about Fox river, and expressing fears that he should be prevented from fulfilling some of his appointments by a freshet in the river. Father B. checked him in his gravest manner. Said he: 'Young man, I have always made it a rule in my life not to cross Fox river till I got to it.' And," said the President, "I am not going to worry myself over the slavery question till I get to it." A few days afterwards a Methodist minister called on the President, and on being presented to him, said simply: "Mr. President, I have come to tell you that I think we have got to Fox river!" Mr. Lincoln thanked the clergyman and laughed heartily.

HE IS GENEROUS.—While President Lincoln was confined to his house with the varioloid, some friends called to sympathize with him especially on the character of his disease. "Yes," he said, "it is a bad disease, but it has its advantages. For the first time since I have been in office, I have something now to give to every person that calls."

THE PRESIDENT'S LIQUOR FOR HIS GENERALS.—A "committee," just previous to the fall of Vicksburg, solicitous for the morale of our armies, took it upon themselves to visit the President and urge the removal of Gen. Grant. "What for?" said Mr. Lincoln. "Why," replied the busybodies, "he drinks too much whisky." "Ah!" rejoined Mr. Lincoln, "can you inform me, gentlemen, where Gen. Grant procures his whisky?" The "committees" confessed they could not. "Because," added Old Abe, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, "if I can find out, I'll send every general in the field a barrel of it!" The delegation retired in reasonably good order.

NEVER HEARD OF IT BEFORE.—Some moral philosopher was telling the President one day about the undercurrent of public opinion. He went on to explain at length, and drew an illustration from the Mediterranean Sea. The current seemed very curiously to flow in both from the Black Sea and the Atlantic Ocean, but a shrewd Yankee, by means of a contrivance of floats, had discovered that at the outlet into the Atlantic only about thirty feet of the surface water flowed inward, while there was a tremendous current under that flowing out. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, much bored, "that don't remind me of any story I ever heard of." The philosopher despaired of making a serious impression by his argument, and left.

THE PASS TO RICHMOND.—A gentleman called upon the President, and solicited a pass for Richmond. "Well," said the President, "I would be very happy to oblige, if my passes were respected; but the fact is, sir, I have, within the past two years, given passes to two hundred and fifty thousand men to go to Richmond, and not one has got there yet." The applicant quietly and respectfully withdrew on his tip-toes.

THE PRESIDENT WAS REMINDED.—A gentleman was telling at the White House how a friend of his had been driven away from New Orleans as a Unionist, and how, on his expulsion, when he asked to see the writ by which he was expelled, the deputee on which called on him told him that the government had made up their minds to do nothing illegal, and so they had issued no illegal writ, and simply meant to make him go of his own free will. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "that reminds me of a hotel-keeper down at St. Louis, who boasted that he never had a death in his hotel, for whenever a guest was dying in his house he carried him out to die in the street."

MR. LINCOLN'S TALKING POINTS.—

The maid who binds her warrior's sash,
With smile that well her pain dissembles,
The while beneath her drooping lash
One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles,
Though heaven alone record the tear,
And fame shall never know her story,
Her heart shall shed a drop as dear
As ever dewed the field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And gravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be rent asunder—
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of war around him rattle,
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief,
When to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses,
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.

The Coral Bracelets.

It was the "coldest day of the season!"
"Put on more coal, Hawkins," said Nina
Pelham, querulously, as she sat in front of the
blazing sea-coal grate, robed in a blue cash-
mere morning dress, lined with quilted satin
of the same color, and her small feet com-
fortably ensconced in blue velvet slippers,
edged with snowy swansdown.

Hawkins, a solemn and somewhat conse-
quential-looking servant in sober black,
obeyed his young mistress's rather petu-
lent behest, but paused a moment after he
had heaped the blazing coal upon the red-
hot bars of the grate.

"What kind of a person, Hawkins?"
questioned Nina, languidly lifting her eyes
from her work, with some slight appear-
ance of interest.

"Well, miss," said Hawkins, hesitating a
little, "she's very genteel spoken—a real
lady you'd think, if it wasn't that she is
dressed so shabbily and scant."

"It isn't the dressmaker?"

"No, Miss Nina, certainly not."

"Nor anybody come after the lady's
maid's situation?"

"No, Miss, I should say not—she doesn't
look like a lady's maid."

"Well—show her up."

And Nina's pretty head settled back
among the cushions of her chair with re-
turning indolence. But the instant her eye
fell on the sweet, though very pale face of
the slender-looking girl who advanced tim-
idly into the room, ushered by the stately
Hawkins, she sat upright with genuine sur-
prise depicted in her countenance.

"Anna Wharton! is it possible that this
is you?"

"Then you recognize me, Nina?" said
the stranger, faintly crimsoning. "It is so
long since we were schoolmates together
at Madame Sauriat's that I thought—you
would scarcely remember me."

"Sit down," said Nina, rather ungracious-
ly motioning with her heavily-ringed finger
toward a chair. "What can I do for you?"

Miss Wharton did not sit down, how-
ever—it might have been that she was re-
pelled by the extreme coldness of Nina's
manner—but went on speaking in a hesi-
tating, uncertain voice.

"Of course you have heard of our mis-
fortunes, Nina—my poor father's failure
and death, and my mother's subsequent
decease?"

"I had not heard of it," said Nina, con-
templating her dainty slippers. "People
in society have so many things to think and
talk about."

"There is no use," resumed Anna, "in
trying to conceal the fact that I am com-
pelled to earn my daily bread by the daily
labor of my hands. And," she added, with
a slight flush on her cheeks, "heretofore I
have experienced no difficulty in comfort-
ably supporting both myself and my little
brother. But since he has fallen ill—"

"I am sorry that I have no fine sewing to
give you," remarked Nina, in a constrained
voice; and really my allowance of pocket
money is so very small that—"

Anna Wharton colored scarlet.

"You entirely misunderstand me, Nina—I
did not come here to beg."

She drew a little morocco box from her
pocket as she spoke, and opened it.

"I remember that you used to admire
these Neapolitan corals very much in our
school days. I have been loth to part with
them up to this time, although it has been
necessary to part with every relic of hap-
piness. But my brother is so ill, and I must
do something for him. I should so like to
see her again."

and Nina to lounge, in cashmere and satin,
before the genial fire.

"What exquisite corals! I could not buy
them for a hundred dollars!" was Nina's
exclamation the moment she was left
alone. "Really, I think I am the luckiest
little creature in the world. Only five dol-
lars! But then she was obliged to sell
them, and that, of course, makes all the dif-
ference in the world."

"And now I must go and order that new
bonnet," soliloquized Nina, clasping the
bracelets on her pretty round arms, and
contemplating them admiringly, "for Dr.
Carleton has invited me to drive out with
him to-morrow. How fortunate it is he did
not happen to call while Anna was here.
He used to be rather an admirer of hers
before the family dropped out of society,
and I've no idea of losing my handsome
beau to any pale-faced, dowdy girl!"

The fashionable milliner's rooms were
filled with the *creme a la creme* of the shop-
ping community that afternoon, as Miss
Pelham swept in, her camel's hair shawl
bringing a faint odor of camphor wood in
the rustle of its rich folds, and her heavy
brocaded dress trailing full half a yard on
the floor. She fluttered from table to stand,
glancing at the various attractions, and dis-
pensing a gracious word here and there,
until at length she came to a standstill, fas-
cinated by an elegant *chapeau*, which had
been produced from its bandbox for her
special delectation.

"Oh, what a beauty! Do tell me the
price, Madame?" she ejaculated, with
sparkling eyes.

"A trifle—a mere trifle," said the mill-
ner, patting the strings with soft hands,
around the taper fingers of which fashion-
able ladies were daily "wound" by the
score. "Thirty-five dollars is all."

"Thirty-five dollars! I hardly dare to pay
so much for a bonnet, Madame," said Nina.
"Papa scolds about my extravagance al-
ready, and makes such dreadful faces over
the bills that are sent to him."

"But such a lovely bonnet, Mademoiselle
Pelham! such a sweet gem of taste!"

The wily Madame d'Heriot held up the
article under discussion, and turned it one
way and another, so that the sunshine fell
full on the delicate white velvet, shadowed
with the creamy-point lace and foam-like
plumes. It was enough to tempt any wo-
man living, and Nina felt her economical
resolutions ebbing away in spite of herself.

"The roses in front are just the shade of
pink most becoming to Mademoiselle Pel-
ham," urged the silver voiced *modiste*; and
see those mossy buds under the grasses!
Thirty-five dollars is nothing—absolutely
nothing—for such a hat as that."

"I must have it," said Nina, decidedly.
"Send it home at once, Madame. If papa
chooses to scold, I can't help it."

And as she entered the waiting carriage,
she muttered to herself:

"I really can afford to buy an expensive
bonnet just now, for I economized so much
about those bracelets."

The brief colloquy between the belle and
the milliner had two auditors of whose
presence Nina Pelham was totally uncon-
scious. Dr. Carleton and his sister were
waiting in an adjoining ante-room for some
trifling alteration to be made in Miss Car-
leton's sober brown velvet *chapeau*. She
turned to her brother with an arch glance
as the the camel's hair shawl and rich bro-
cade rustled down the stairs.

"So, Ned," she said rather maliciously,
as sisters are wont to so speak of ladies
whom their brothers specially admire, "you
will persist in admiring that Miss Pelham!
See what you'll be called upon to endure
in the way of milliner's bills when she be-
comes Mrs. Charles Carleton."

"She is so young and ingenious," said
Carleton, in a tone of extenuation. "The
man who is fortunate enough to secure her
heart can form her character in almost any
model."

Miss Carleton made a little grimace.

"And do you really love that girl, Ed-
ward?"

"Nay," said Carleton, laughing, "that is
hardly a fair question, Alice, under the cir-
cumstances. However, I am not unwilling
to confess that I admire her."

"Admire!" repeated Alice Carleton,
doubtfully.

"Yes, admire," said Carleton, quietly. "I
never saw but one person whom I really
thought I could love, as a man should love
a woman who is to share his life. And
she—Here's your bonnet, Alice, all
right at last. Come I'm a hurry."

come to me for aid? I should so like to
see her again."

"Your wishes shall be gratified. I am
bringing you to her humble home to-day,"
returned Carleton, gravely, as he drew up
his horses close to the curb-stone. "Allow
me to escort you up the stairs—they are
somewhat steep and narrow, to unaccustom-
ed feet."

Miss Pelham followed him, scarcely know-
ing what she was about, so chagrined and
bewildered was she at the unexpected turn
events had taken. As they reached the
second landing-place, he threw open a door
and beckoned her to enter.

The room revealed to her sight was very
small, and scantily furnished, yet exquisi-
tely neat. On a low couch, near the white-
curtained window, lay a sick child, with
wan, attenuated cheeks, and eyes that seem-
ed to burn with preternatural lustre, and
close beside him sat Anna Wharton.

"Miss Anna," said the doctor, as she rose
in some surprise at their entrance, "here is
your friend, Miss Pelham. I wish her fully
to understand, through you, that I am per-
fectly aware of the depth and sincerity of
of her friendship, as exemplified in the case
of the coral bracelets she now wears."

Nina turned pale and red by turn, she
almost wished that the earth might open
and swallow her up, so bitterly mortified
was she at that instant.

"Wait a moment, if you please, Miss
Pelham," said Dr. Carleton, with freezing
politeness. "Allow me to return this five
dollar bill to you, as Miss Wharton, who is
to become my wife in the course of a few
weeks, has no present need for it. Her
gratitude is, of course, proportioned to your
extreme generosity. My servant will drive
you to your home," he added, "as circum-
stances debar my accompanying you in
person."

And Nina Pelham left the room with the
comfortable conviction that she had lost a
lover, and that Anna Wharton had gained
one.

Is it strange that, under these circum-
stances, she thought the coral bracelets
rather dearly bought?

The Last Poem.

Oh, brave and gentle, hero-soul!
Oh, swift, tender, tried and true!
How could I close my record here,
Without one little word for you?

Whose stronger arm once held me up,
Whose sunnier heart, once strengthen'd mine;
Whose eyes were always first to see,
The meaning of God's deep design?

Whose deeds were noble—first and last—
As tale of Ancient Calvary—
Whose sweet, exceeding faithfulness,
Made life so beautiful for me!

Whose teachings filled my spirit with
This strong unfaltering belief,
That God's good hand will save the Right
Through failure and bewildering grief!

Ah! no caressing hand is laid
In commendation on my head;
My soul, dividing time and space,
Is leaning toward yours in need.

I cannot think it vainly years
To reach you—though bereaved I stand;
Though it is bitter pain to miss
The touch of your protecting hand!

Not lost, but absent! Will you take
These first fruits of a younger soul?
You know how long ago God gave
Its throbbings into your control!

Original.

SUNSHINE COMES AFTER THE RAIN.

WHY is my heart so weary?
There's music in the rooms below,
And music, and song, and dancing,
With never a shadow of woe.

O, why is the night so lonely?
There's life in the crowded street—
A jarring of human voices,
The trampling of human feet.

O, why is the darkness so heavy?
It rests on my heart like a pall;
It hides all the tender moonbeams—
I see only shadows fall.

Must ever the mirth and the music
Come up to my heart in vain?
Must ever the ravishing sunlight
Leave only a darkness and pain?

Ah! God is so good to us mortals
He surely will send me the light!
He never will leave me groping
Alone in the cheerless night!

He never meant to encumber
Our hearts forever with care;
He sends us bright hopes of "Hereafter"
To wake us from dumb despair.

And ever the blossoming spring-time,
That comes when the winter is o'er,
Shall bid my weak heart to remember
The mercy of Heaven once more.

Thus out of the misty darkness,
Away from the weight of pain,
I will look with a prayer, while I whisper,
"The sunshine comes after the rain."

GRIST

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sweet, though very pale face of

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Linen Drills: Gray, Red, Yellow and White Flannels;
Plain and Twilled Kentucky Jeans; Canton Flannel,
Sleeve Fing, Alpaca, Black and Colored Rolled Jaco-
nets, Merino, McHair, 4-4 Brown and Bleached Cottons,
Plain and Check Muslins, French Shirts, Quilts, Jacquard
Muslins, India Book Brilliantines, Nainsooks, Tape Checks,
Hosiery, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Cas-
simeres, Satinets, Tweeds, Denims, Stripes, Batiste
d'Ecosse, Shawls, Laces, Linen Lawns, Irish Linens, etc.

ALSO:

Several packages Muslins and other goods, slightly
damaged on shipboard, and to be sold for account of whom
it may concern.

Terms—At sale.

Dealers are requested to attend this sale.

my 22

BY JULIAN NEVILLE

Great sale of a Residence, elegant Furniture,
by Siebrecht, and from Paris, fine Engravings, Oil
Paintings, by the best masters, together with a cellar
of select Wines, principally Claret, of the great vintage
of the Comet year 1858, the whole being the property
of the late Wm. Mure, for so many years Her Britannic
Majesty's Consul for this port.

I AM authorized by the executor of the late
Wm. Mure, to advertise to be sold during this
month, the above named property.

The whole of the personal effects were selected with
the greatest care, by connoisseurs, and is well worthy
the attention of parties of taste.

The residence is in excellent order, and one of the best
in the city. Full particulars in a future advertisement
Catalogues will be ready previous to the day of sale.

A splendid Playel Piano will also be sold.

my 18

JULIAN NEVILLE, Auctioneer,
11 Commercial Place.

BY TYLER & HALL.

G. A. Hall, Auctioneer,
Office No. 2 Magazine street.

WILL be sold by order of J. F. Morse, Esq.,
Superintendent of the New Orleans Customhouse,
at public auction, on THURSDAY, May 26th, 1864, at 11
o'clock a. m., at the Customhouse—
A large lot of MACHINERY.

TOOLS.

TWO ENGINES,
WROUGHT and
CAST IRON, etc, etc.

Also—About 80,000 feet Spruce SCANTLING.

A lot of LUMBER, suitable for dunnage.

Terms—Cash, in U. S. Treasury Notes.

For further particulars, call at the office, corner Canal
and Magazine streets.

my 14

BY GABRIEL LEAUMONT.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, etc.
GABRIEL LEAUMONT, Auctioneer—Sales-

room No. 69 Chartres street. Will be sold on
MONDAY, May 23d, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his auction
rooms, No. 69 Chartres street—

100 lots of Foreign and American Dry Goods.

ALSO:

150 lots of Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, etc.

ALSO:

An assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats, etc.

TERMS—At sale.

my 21

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY

Twenty-five Dollars of which is paid

volunteer when mustered into ser

For farther particulars inquire

Headquarters, cor. Canal & Robe

mar 12

For Sale.

Bargain for Sale in the City of Jefferson.

A COMFORTABLE COTTAGE, RESIDING
with One-Quarter SQUARE OF GROUND,
at and forming the corner of Napoleon avenue and
street, measuring on each of said streets 150 fe
ground is under cultivation as a vegetable garden
containing Fruit and Shade Trees, large Stab
House, and other out buildings. Will be sold at a
on account of the departure of the owner. Ap

S. L. HILL, Broker.
8 Commercial

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Splendid Chance for Investment With a Small Capital.

THE subscriber offers for sale one of the
complete CORN MILLS in the South. The n
good and in complete order, well located, and
good business. The establishment is offered
cash. Apply to

D. W. F. BISBEE, Commission Merc

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127 Commc

FOR HIRE—A large BARGE, capable
rying 1000 hnds Sugar, Molasses, Cotton
Found in everything. Apply at 32 Poydras str

my 18 6t

Cotton Factorage Business

To Planters and Cotton Dealers

THE UNDERSIGNED beg to info
friends in the Country that they still c
conduct, as heretofore, a regular

Cotton Factorage Business

and will be pleased to receive consignments,
sale here, or shipment to their friends in Engla
Germany, or New York.

All Cotton Consigned to them will be covere
Open Policies of Insurance against River and l
unless otherwise instructed by shippers.

A long experience in this business, warrant
believing they can give full satisfaction to the
favor them with their patronage.

LEVY & D

27 C

New Orleans, February 10, 1864.

"The roses in front are just the shade of
pink most becoming to Mademoiselle Pel-
nam," urged the silver voiced modiste; and
see those mossy buds under the grasses!
Thirty-five dollars is nothing—absolutely

california a few years since, solicited a "What,"
outside of our lines to see a brother in Vir-
ginia, net thinking that he would meet with a
refusal, as both his brother and himself were
good Union men. "We have been deceived
too often," said Gen. Halleck. "and I regret
too often," said Judge B. then went to
I can't grant it." Judge B. then went to
Stanton, and was very briefly disposed of with
the same result. Finally he obtained an in-
terview with Lincoln, and stated his case.
"Have you applied to Gen. Halleck?" in-
quired the President. "And met with a flat
refusal," said Judge B. "Then you must
see Stanton," continued the President. "I
have, and with the same result," was the
reply. "Well, then," said Old Abe, with a
smile of good humor, "I can do nothing; for
you must know that I have very little influence
with this Administration."

"What soldiers are these?" asked Lincoln
as a regiment marched by. "Why, they be-
long to the new levee for the Banks of the
Mississippi," replied a "mudsill" standing
near.

whom their brothers specially admire, "you
will persist in admiring that Miss Pelnam!
That girl could be asked upon to endure

The meaning of Go

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SUNSHINE COM

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...seen nothing more beautiful than the following poem by that gifted and versatile poetess, Miss Dora Shaw. We gladly transfer the same to our own columns from the Times of Sunday last:

My Father's Sword and I.

Come nearer comrade, nearer still,
So gently move your chair.
Lest you waken from their slumbers,
The poor toys over there;
While the night-wind's light-wing fans me,
And my lover's not so high,
I'll tell you something of us two,
My Father's Sword and I.

My Mother dwelt in a lowly cot,
(For we were very poor.)
Two grand old trees threw shadows long,
Upon its rough-hewn floor;
They drifted o'er my Mother's face
Like clouds o'er sunny sky,
And often wrapped us in their gloom,
My Father's Sword and I.

It hung on our humble walls unsheathed,
This dear old trusty blade,
And for its spiders' countless webs,
A strange, quaint scabbard made;
One day my Mother took it down,
With a weary, heavy sigh,
And kissed us both with trembling lip,
My Father's Sword and I.

Come hither, boy, she said, and hear
What now I'd have you know:
I'll read you a leaf from an old heart
That was broken in her tender arms,
Then she took us both in her tender arms,
There we lay as babes might lie,
While her tears fell down like April rain,
On my Father's Sword and I.

My sire, she said, was proud and brave,
Many the battles he won,
But not brave enough to give a name
To me, her namless son.
She told me he had found her rich
In the worth that no gold could buy,
But she loved—the fell—and we were left—
My Father's Sword and I.

Toward heav'n this glittering steel she raised,
As she bade me bend my knee,
While it seemed her mild eyes fairly blazed,
With the fires of prophecy;
'No name hast thou, but thou'lt make thee one,
Or dead on the far field lie.'
And again she kissed, with trembling lip,
My Father's Sword and I.

I took the blade from her saintly hands,
Which I prest a thousand times,
While my voice rung out a hopeful tune,
As of bells when in a benediction pure
For those hands in a benediction pure
I had felt on my proud heart lie,
And away we sped for the battle-field—
My Father's Sword and I.

Not long did I wait for an hour to prove
How dear were my Mother's words,
For but yesterday our maddened foe,
Came marching o'er our heads,
Aye! so, but sure, like a turbid stream,
I saw them drawing nigh,
And we quickly flew to meet them, then,
My Father's Sword and I.

You see that "brak" in the blade just there,
(I'll tell you how that was done),
'Twas in cleaving the skull of as brave a man
As fought beneath the sun,
'Twas hant to hand—sword flashed on sword,
As the lightning in the sky,
He fell—and victor's crown'd us two—
My Father's Sword and I.

All the long day and weary night,
This thirsty blade drank blood,
And it seemed I stood almost knee-deep
In a thick ensanguined flood;
I knew not fear nor danger,
As he and she swept by,
We were fighting for our country's cause—
My Father's Sword and I.

But, comrade, strange is the chance of war;
All day it seemed I bore
A charmed life—but when night came down,
Through my hopeful bosom tore
A Michel bal—the aim was sure,
Too true the marksman's eye,
And to earth we fell together there—
My Father's Sword and I.

My heart beat minutes like a clock,
My thoughts were swift as birds,
They flew, as I lay, to my Mother's cot,
I thought of my mother's words;
I wondered, too, as the round, red moon
Looked down like a blood-shot eye,
If she de-mea we had done our duty well—
My Father's Sword and I.

To-day they came to tell me
That I, without a name,
Had written one with my heart's red ink
On the golden scroll of fame;
I wept with joy, and comrade dear,
For I knew, were my Mother nigh,
She would kiss again with a prouder heart
My Father's Sword and I.

It was the breeze, that kindly fan,
Which cooled my hot, hot brow,
Has fled, I think my fever, too,
Is something higher now—
Hark! comrade, there's a cry, "To horse!"
Why sit you idly by?
Then give us room, we'll speed to them—
My Father's Sword and I.

Alas! a woman-wakeless falls
Upon my every limb—
I'm dying; for before my sight
My trusty blade grows dim.
O! comrade, give your hand and swear,
To help me shall I
Neath the roof trees near my mother's cot,
My Father's Sword and I.

[For the Daily True Delta.] Perhaps it is You.

There's a beautiful one with dark brown hair,
Whose heart is as free as a spirit of air;
So gentle, so kind, so lovely, so true,
Who, who could help loving her—reader, could you?

Her footstep's as light as the dark-eyed gazelle,
That bounds o'er the grass in the beautiful dell;
While the wealth of her mind is more precious by far,
Than the glitter of gold or the trophies of war.

I've stood on "Canal" till the shadows grew dim,
Still praying that she might be thinking of him
Who watched her in her comings and her goings,
Till the blades of the eye-brows into the night.

WAITING ALL ALONE.

BY MINNIE OLATTON.

IT was a bright, moonlight night, and the stately dwelling of the village doctor was brilliantly lighted, and everything seemed in readiness for the invited guests—as the eldest daughter was now out of her "teens"—and but two days home from her graduating class. How glad to get home, only those who have long been confined to the monotonous scenes of school-day occurrence can realize. Not that she cared so little for the sciences which she had strived hard to master, but she longed to be home once more wherein she could find that rest so sweet to both body and mind.

This night was one of unexpected pleasure. The friends of her early childhood were to be gathered there—the friends of her later years, and those bound to her by the dearest ties of humanity. Some of these had changed much since last she saw them. Little boys had far outstripped her in years, if one might be allowed to judge from their appearance alone; young misses had entered upon the stage of womanhood, filling their places as best suited their natures, forming their characters for their own life-long misery or happiness. Some had come to meet the friends of their childhood with the purest motives of friendship, while others were a little inclined to look upon her as a rival, as they believed her more polished, in many respects—and a gay leader of fashion, which so many of our accomplished graduates of boarding-schools do presume to be.

But Mary Walters was not one of these, and her young associates were most agreeably disappointed when they found her to be the same frank and friendly companion as in the days past and gone. She had those rare qualities of mind which so few of the ladies of the present day possess—those which serve to make all feel at home in her presence. She was alike to all and at all times. When a friend was stricken down with disease she never failed to do for them whatever might add to their comfort. If death entered the neighborhood she was there ministering as best she could in the dark hours of sorrow. Like all others possessing these qualities she had no lack of friends. Yet in her own neighborhood alone, but far away on the tented field, hearts were longing for her words of cheer, her letters of encouragement.

At her father's house, on the eve of her reception, one of her guests brought with him a cousin which appeared to be visiting him, a soldier in the well-filled ranks of Uncle Sam, having reenlisted for the war. He came in the dress of a citizen, and Mary dreamed not of the admiration he possessed for her kindly sympathy until long afterward.

MY STAR OF DESTINY.

I KNOW my fate—I read it in those eyes
That looked on me this night with cold surprise
That I should dare to raise my thoughts to thee,
So far, immeasurably, removed from me.

And yet, dear lady, I have dared to raise
My thoughts to thee, and on thy beauty gaze,
As some lone mariner would gaze afar
Through the dark night, up to his guiding star.

And thou from me art thus removed afar,
Beyond, above, as is that guiding star,
And I, the almost wrecked, the tempest-tost,
Would gaze on thee with hope ere all is lost.

With hope? ah, no! too late this star appears,
Too late I see its heavenly light and tears
Obscure my sight, my bark is tempest-tost,
It sinks beneath the waves, and Hope is lost.

GEORGE W. MARTIN

HOW THE PRESIDENT SETTLED THE POINT.
The town is laughing at an amusing story of a recent interview between Mr. Lincoln and the President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. "The draft has fallen with great severity upon the employees of our company," said the railroad president. "Indeed," responded the President of the United States. "If something is not done to relieve us it is hard to foresee the consequences." Let them pay the commutation." "Impossible! the men can't stand such a tax." "They have a rich company at their back, and that's more than other people have?" "They ought to be exempted, because they are necessary to the working of the road for the Government." "That can't be." "Then I will stop the road." "If you do I will take it up and carry it on." The discussion is said to have dropped at this point, and the very worthy president is still working the road as successfully as ever.

For the True Delta.] To the Eagle.

I.
Most noble bird, why dost thou fly
In the thin atmosphere so high,
Or o'er the azure heavens roam,
To find a solitary home?

II.
Why on the lofty mountain's peak,
Dost thou thy lone shelter seek,
In some sequestered nook to rest,
And guard thy highly treasured nest?

III.
Are the fair woodlands nought to thee,
That thou canst not contented be,
Or why within the lonely dell
Do all thy kind refuse to dwell?

IV.
None others of the winged tribe appear
To wish to fill so high a sphere,
But satisfied with lower aims,
Dispute not with thee for thy claims.

V.
Yet you those peaceful ones disdain.
And oft attack a prize to gain,
Their little nestlings you destroy,
And triumph o'er with savage joy.

VI.
While the fish-hawk tolls you're on the watch,
Ready his long-sought prey to snatch,
And carry off the ill-gained prize
To hush the hungry eaglets' cries.

VII.
While'er thy worth or matchless skill
O'er other birds, we love the still,
Nations would thy form adore.

One evening her father came in with the mail, and with the rest came a letter written in a strange hand. Imagine her surprise when she found the name of Henry Graham,—"th N. York Vol's.", at the bottom of a well filled sheet. We will take the liberty to make a few extracts from the soldier's letter, as it speaks plainly of their condition.

"CULPEPPER, VA., March 18th, 1864.

"MISS WALTERS.—I take the liberty to address you, even without your permission, for two reasons. The first is because I think your sympathetic nature will cause you to look with a friendly view upon the simple boon which I earnestly crave from you; the second, because I desire some profitable way in which I can spend the dull hours of unemployed time. I learned from your own lips the state of your feelings in regard to the soldiers in the field, and I am glad to know that there are those who have the welfare of the soldier at heart; who, in the busy scenes of domestic life, are willing to devote a few hours of their time in adding to their comfort. Such assurance from you almost made me disclose my true position while in your presence, and have caused me to look forward more cheerfully than I should have done, perhaps, but for their influence.

"Some 'brothers in the field,' as you rightly term us, often feel discouraged and almost desperate, (if I may be allowed this term) simply because they have nothing to do; because they have to wait all alone for some kind word from home—something to read. No sister is near us, no kind whisper reaches us, no merry voice makes music in the camps, but the same routine, day after day, the same harsh voices sound in our ears, and we have but to obey, or to listen to some 'picket's yarn,' spun when the stars were shining above your pleasant homes, bringing sweet sleep and pleasant dreams to your fancy, and perhaps a kind wish for the defenders of your happiness.

"I often think of the evening which I spent with yourself and guests, and of the words which applied so well to my own case, and I would consider it one of Heaven's choicest blessings if you would only be so kind as to write to me such a letter as I think you can write, for it would serve greatly to cheer the lonely hours of a soldier. It will be three days at least before this reaches you. In the course of two weeks I hope to receive an answer.

Yours, etc.,
HENRY GRAHAM."

Mary folded the letter and concluded to answer it the next morning. The day came, bright and pleasant, and an early hour found her at her task; but it was to her an easy one. We will not look over her as she pens the missive, but follow it to the camp where the boys are waiting for the mail to come, as it is nearly due with them; and for a time all else is forgotten. Henry Graham is the recipient of at least one little sheet, but it contains more than many a large one has received at the same place.

There are not a few which were looking for a letter but were disappointed. They find it hard to believe that those at home have forgotten them, and yet they waited so long and all alone. They look sorry and feel homesick, but soon Henry calls to them, saying he has a message to deliver. All eyes are at once turned to him, and he reads aloud many a word from Mary's letter written in this strain.

"It is with pleasure that I am able, in my poor way, to contribute to your happiness. I should have said painful pleasure, for such it is, in one sense. Painful to me, brothers, to learn of your want of encouragement from us at home, but pleasant to know that I can add a mite to your comfort. We know that you need kind words at home in the presence of all which serve to make life happy; how much more, then, do you need the words of cheer while you are waiting all alone on the tented field, from the friends at home which cannot follow you in person. I write not to you alone, but to the brothers which we consider ours from the fact that they have taken 'the gun upon their shoulder,' and left all things, however dear, for our sakes, and for the sake of 'the dear old flag,' which our fathers left us. We cannot think of you as such, other light, and we are proud to claim you as such. Proud to call you by so dear a title. And when the clouds which so thickly dim the future are chased away by the bright sunshine—for it will come some time—we will welcome you home to our firesides, and to the enjoyments of our social circles with a sister's welcome, a sister's pride. The scars you bear with you will be sacredly honored; the crippled shall be cared for; and, no matter how maimed or scarred you become, we will call you brothers still. Faint not, then, my brother; consider not, if you fail to receive a message when you are expecting it, that you are forgotten by us, but let the star of Hope ever guide you onward, trusting in Him who has watched over you 'mid the battle's din,' guarding you from danger while many another fell beside you. We can never forget you; but, as each day has drawn her mantle around her, we will offer up heartfelt petitions in behalf of our cause, and the brave brothers in the field. God bless you all, from the sister at home.

MARY WALTERS."

What caused that merry shout as Henry ceased reading? Ah! those words made the soldier's heart leap for joy. They are reminded now of warm hearts at home, and the clouds have passed from off their brows, leaving a cheerful face, and they feel that they are no longer waiting all alone for the darkness to break away. They know from such letters that they are cared for, prayed for, and will be gladly welcomed home when this "cruel war is over," and they enter upon their duties with a new zeal, feeling that their sisters at home shall never have cause to be ashamed of their brothers in the field.

I am glad to say that there are so many at home like Mary Walters, many a one proud to claim the title of 'the soldier's friend,' and adding each day something to lighten their hardships. Brave soldier brothers, may you never have cause to be ashamed of our offerings, or have your hearts pained by what you consider neglect; but may you soon be relieved from your duties, and allowed to come home where many a heart, grown cold by your absence, many a lone mother, sister, or, it may be, one that is as dear to you as your own life, is waiting all alone for your return; watching the days as they pass along, looking forward to the joyful meeting with pleasure, and rejoicing that to the joyful meeting brings them nearer to its reality. On you depends our future happiness, and with you our brightest hopes are centered. Look forward hopefully, be brave, and success will follow you.

Quill reports that a party of ladies were, the other day, discussing the question of the draft, when a young lady, somewhat ignorant of what a cartridge is, inquired the reason why men were exempt that had lost two or three teeth.

"Because they could not bite the end of a cartridge."

"Then," replied the questioner, "why don't they soak it in their coffee?"

The Celebration in England—Great Enthusiasm at Stratford-on-Avon—Shakespeare in France—Letter from Victor Hugo.

The English journals received by the Hansa bring full accounts of the festivities in England incident to the celebration of the Tercentenary anniversary of Shakespeare's birthday.

According to the London *Daily News* the celebration was unexpectedly tame in London, but at Stratford-on-Avon there was great excitement and enthusiasm. A correspondent of the *News* writes of

THE MIDNIGHT SCENE AT STRATFORD.

"All luggage-hunting, cab-securing, bed-finding anxieties being satisfactorily solved, the churchyard was held by some to be the most appropriate place wherein to spend the half hour before midnight.

The moon shone bright,
The sweet wind did gently kiss the trees,
And they did make no noise,
And the subdued and soothing hum of an adjacent waterfall, the distant bleating of the lambs and lowing of cattle, the occasional plash of fish, and now and again the far off baying of some watchful house-dog, were the only interruptions to the calm and solemn silence of the night."

THE BANQUET.

The Shakespeare banquet was spread in a handsome pavilion erected for the purpose. The *News* writer says:

"The long tables are covered with substantial vivands, small busts of Shakespeare stand at frequent intervals, whilst in the character of many of the dishes themselves—such as peacock and boar's head—there is a perceptible effort at misleistering Shakspearially to corporeal as well as more æsthetic needs. The following bill of fare is in itself a curiosity:

BILL OF FARE.

"Ladies, a general welcome."—Henry VIII—1, 4.

"Pray you bid these unknown friends to us welcome, for it is a way to make us better friends, more known."—Winter's Tale—1, 3.

ROAST TURKEY.

"Why, here he comes, swelling like a turkey-cock."—Henry V—1, 1.

PEA FOWL.

"A very, very pea-cock."—Hamlet—III, 2.

ROAST FOWLS.

"There is a fowl without a feather."—Comedy of Errors—III, 1.

CAPONS.

"Item, a capon, 2s. 2d."—I Henry IV—II, 4.

BUCCH.

"O dainty duck!"—Midsummer Night's Dream—V, 7.

BOAR'S HEAD.

"Like a full-acorned boar."—Cymbeline—II, 5.

YORK HAM.

"Sweet stem from York's great stock."—I Henry VI—II, 5.

TONGUES.

"Silence is only commendable in a neat's tongue dried."—Merchant of Venice—I, 1.

FRENCH RAISED PIES.

"They are both baked in that pie."—Titus Andronicus—V, 3.

MAYONAISE OF SALMON.

"Epictetan cooks shall pen with cloyless sauce his appetite."—Anthony and Cleopatra—II, 2.

MAYONAISE OF LAMB.

"Was never gentle lamb more mild."—Richard III, 1.

BRAISED LAMB AND BEEF.

"What say you to a piece of beef and mustard." "A dish that I do love to feed upon."—Taming the Shrew—IV, 3.

ROAST LAMB.

"Come you to seek the lamb here?"—Measure for Measure—V, 1.

GALANTINES OF TURKEYS AND FOWLS.

"Be Turkish preparation."—O, hello—I, 3.

LOMBER AND MAYONAISE SALADS.

"Lamb was born to do me good."—II Henry VI, 10.

DRESSED LOBSTERS AND CRABS.

"Here's no meat like them, I could wish my friend at such a feast."—Timon of Athens—

POTTED MEATS.

"Since it sans remorse."—Timon of Athens—

POTTED LAMPREYS AND LAMPREYS.

"From the banks of Wye, and sandy-bottom'd stream."—I Henry IV—III, 1.

ASPICS OF BEES, SOLES, AND SALMON.

"Try to it, as the Cockney did to the eels, when out from the paste alive."—Lear—II, 4.

DESSERT CAKES, JELLIES, AND CREAMS.

"The queen of curds and cream."—Winter's Tale—IV, 3.

TOURTES, MERINGUES, AND CHARLOTTE DE RUSSIE.

"They call for dates and quinces in the pastry."—Romeo and Juliet—IV, 4.

DEE HIVES.

"For so work the honey bees."—Henry V—I, 2.

FRUIT.

"Hercules did shake down mellow fruit."—Coriolanus—IV, 6.

DINNER ROLLS.

"The Roll! where's the Roll!"—II Henry IV—III, 2.

DRESSED POTATOES.

"Let the sky rain potatoes."—Merry Wives—V, 5.

BITTER ALE.

"And here's a pot of good double beer, neighbor: Drink, and fear not your man."—II Henry VI—II, 3.

CHAMPAGNE, HOCK, CLARET, PORT AND SHERRY.

"He calls for wine: 'A health,' quoth he."—Taming the Shrew—III, 2.

AN ACTOR ON ACTING.

Time's "Cure" still dwells in his fire;
For truth—eternal truth—illumes his lyre.
And while truth dwells in man's responsive breast
Shakespeare shall live—the matchless and the best!

On Saturday evening there were Shakspearian performances in all the London theaters.

SHAKESPEARE IN PARIS.

The Paris correspondent of the London *News*, writing on Saturday evening, says: "All doubts (and up to the last moment there were many) about the fate of the English Shakespeare banquet are set at rest by the following letter, addressed to *Galignani* by Lord Gray of Gray."

"PARIS, April 22."

"I request you to state that the paragraph in your paper this morning relative to the Shakespeare commemoration dinner has been furnished to you under error. It was stated to the committee that the Prefect of Police had informed Earl Cowley that there could be no objection to a dinner of English gentlemen for purely literary purposes, and that on an application from myself the necessary authorization would be accorded. The committee, however, decided that the arrangements having been already given up, time and circumstances prevented further steps being taken.

"I remain, etc.,

GRAY, President."

LETTER FROM VICTOR HUGO.

Had the French banquet taken place, the following letter from Victor Hugo would have been read:

"HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, April 18.

"It seems to me as if I was returning to France. The reason is that I feel myself among you. You call me, and my soul rushes towards you.

"In glorifying Shakespeare you Frenchmen give me an admirable example.

"You put Shakespeare side by side with your national illustrious men. You make him fraternize with Moliere, whom you bring into his fold. At the moment when England creates Garibaldi a citizen of London you make Shakespeare a citizen of the republic of French letters.

"You know, in fact, that Shakespeare belongs to you. You love him in everything; in the first place you love him because he is essentially a man, next you glorify in him the actor who suffered, the philosopher who did battle with fortune, and the poet who conquered. Your acclamations honor in his life the force of will, in his genius power, in his art conscience, in his theatre humanity.

"You are right and it is just. Civilization applauds this noble festival.

"You are poets glorifying poetry, you are thinkers glorifying philosophy, you are artists glorifying art; you are something still more—you are France saluting England. It is the magnanimous accolade of sister to sister, of the nation of St. Vincent de Paul to the nation of Wilberforce—of Paris where there is equality to London where there is liberty. From this embrace will result exchanges. Each will give what she has to the other.

"It is a fine thing in the name of France to salute England through the person of its great man; you do more, you leave geographical limits; no longer French, no longer English, you are the brothers of a genius and you fête him; you fête the globe itself; you congratulate the earth itself, which three hundred years ago saw the birth of Shakespeare. You consecrate this sublime principle of the ubiquity of minds whence the unity of civilization proceeds; you remove egotism from the heart of nationalities. Corneille is not ours, Milton is not theirs; all are for all. The whole world is Intellect's native land. You take ever genius to give to every nation; in removing the barrier between poets you remove it from between men, and by the amalgamation of glory you begin to efface frontiers. Sacred mingling! It is a great day!

"Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Moliere, Voltaire, copartners; the taking possession of great men by the entire human race; the common sharing of the chefs d'œuvre; such is the first step. The rest will follow. This is the work which you inaugurate—a work which is cosmopolitan, human, fraternal, indifferent to nationality, above local demarcations, the magnificent adoption of Europe by France, and of the entire world by Europe. From a fête like this does civilization flow."

"For the presidency of this memorable reunion you have the choice of the most renowned; popular and illustrious names abound amongst you; your list is bright with them. The brilliant incarnations of art, of the drama, of romance, of history, poetry, philosophy and eloquence, almost all are grouped in this solemnity around the pedestal of Shakespeare; but you have doubtless had this thought, that in order to give to the celebration of this anniversary its peculiarly external character, in order that this manifestation may be apart from and beyond all frontiers, it would be well to have as president a man who is himself placed in this exceptional position—a Frenchman out of France, at once absent and present, having his foot in England and his heart in Paris—a kind of link, situated at a fitting distance, and able in some degree to place in each other the hands of the two august nations. It has been found, by an arrangement of fate, that this position was mine, and the glorious choice which you have made of me, I owe to this chance—to day a happy one. I give you thanks, and I propose to you this toast:

"To Shakespeare and to England.

"To the success of great men of intelligence and to the communion of the people in progress and in the ideal.

VICTOR HUGO."

Like love-dreams, we shall be unforgotten
Those songs are floating round in yet;
And though we live for something more
Than flowers we find on life's bleak shore
Our hearts still cling to youth's halcyon days,
As fondly as when we were boys.

The Wife of Garrick.

In extreme old age Mrs. Garrick maintained her interest in the actors of the day and the affairs of the theater; and to the last, it was said, took pride in her shapely ankle and good looks. She was fond of speaking in high terms of King George the Fourth, who, when Prince of Wales, had visited her at her villa at Hampton, inquiring after her health, and expressing interest in her welfare. This had given her heartfelt pleasure; "and I am not a little proud," she would add, "of the privilege of being allowed to drive through St. James's Park." At Hampton, too, she had received Queen Charlotte. No notice had been given of the royal approach, and Mrs. Garrick had been "discovered," to use a term of the theater, in the act of peeling onions. The Queen, however, seemed pleased at the sight of this homely occupation, and would by no means permit the good lady to stir from it. Indeed the story goes on to tell that the queen commanded another knife to be brought, observing that she should herself like to peel an onion with Mrs. Garrick; and accordingly the wife of the sovereign and the widow of the player sat for some time in the most agreeable and friendly manner peeling onions together.

It was said that the Drury Lane committee, when anxious about the success of a new actor, would induce Mrs. Garrick to attend in her private box, and then prompt her to say on the conclusion of the performance that she had been reminded of her departed David. If they succeeded in this respect, of course the valued dictum went the rounds of the papers immediately, and the debutant was lauded to the skies. In the case of Keen, however, there is little doubt that the good lady had been really reminded of her late husband, for in the styles of the two actors a considerable resemblance existed. In Keen's acting, accordingly, Mrs. Garrick manifested great interest. He was always a favorite with the widow of his great predecessor, and she loudly praised his efforts; not indiscriminately, however, for when Keen, on the occasion of his benefit in 1814, undertook the part of Abel Dragger, which Garrick had made so famous, he received the following brief note:

"Dear sir, you cannot play Abel Dragger."

"Yours, &c., EVA GARRICK."

To which the actor replied as laconically:

"Dear madam, I know it."

"Yours. EDMUND KEAN."

Mrs. Garrick was a frequent visitor at Keen's house in Clarges street, and one morning, the story goes, she found the tragedian in a state of great perturbation. He received his guest rather abruptly and withdrew. Mrs. Garrick turned to Mrs. Keen, inquiring the reason of this strange behavior. "Oh," Mrs. Keen explained, "you mustn't mind him; he has been reading a violent attack upon his Othello in one of the papers, which has terribly annoyed him." "But why should he mind what the papers say?" asked Mrs. Garrick; "he is above them, and can afford to be abused." Mrs. Keen: "Yes, but he says the article is so well written, if it wasn't for that he wouldn't care about the abuse." Mrs. Garrick: "My dear, he should do as David did, and then he would be spared all this annoyance." Mrs. Keen (with great interest): "What's that?" Mrs. Garrick: "Writes the articles himself; David always did so." David was an adroit tactician, but the times had changed since he held shares in the *Public Advertiser* and reviewed himself; besides, the journals had increased tenfold.

Home Thoughts.

I sigh for the home of my childhood,
Ah yes! for the land of my birth;
I sigh for those dear ones that loved me,
That once gathered round my own hearth.

I sigh for the stream and the fountain,
For the brook, the valley, the glen;
I sigh for the nook in the mountain,
And those whose companion I've been.

I sigh for the lov'd ones departed,
And oh! for the cot on the plain;
I sigh, for I am broken-hearted—
Oh say, shall I see thee again?

I sigh for the friends and companions,
Those kind ones who cheered me in youth;
I sigh to repose with my kindred,
For I'm broken-hearted in truth.

Ah! why did I leave thee, dear Portsmouth,
Forsaking my kindred and home;
Why leave the fond ones that have loved me,
In exile forever to roam!

Ah! why did I seek among strangers
So cheerless and dreary a home;
Why exile myself from my birth land,
When friends here to love me I've none!

Oh! yet may my star rise in glory,
And cheer me along my dark way;
Ere my locks by age become hoary,
Bring me home to finish my days.

Though life may be clouded and dreary,
My honor I'll ever maintain;
That posterity may revere me,
I will leave them a spotless name.

THE DAY IS CHEERFUL—
Is heard the melancholy breeze:
The air is cool, the leaves fall fast—
The golden days of spring have past—
While slowly summer's fruits and flowers
Are fading with the passing hours.
We think of youth, and many a dear
Brings distant scenes and pleasures
The cottage near the vine-wreath'd hill—
The meadow lake, the silvery rill—
All, all combine to fill her store
With sweet remembrances of yore.

MEMOIR

July			
1		Balance	179.65
"	Stephen De Minist	a/c	28.75
"	J. Connor	"	1.52
"	Smith & Kitchen	"	26.22
"	Cooking Cartwright & Co.	Provision	404.40
"	Marched. a/c	Sales	13.34

A BRASS BUTTON.

For The Times-Democrat.

She told him that men were false,
That love was a dreadful bore,
As they danced to the Nanon waltz,
On the slippery ballroom floor.

He said that her woman's face,
The crown of her shining hair;
Her subtle, feminine grace,
Were haunting him everywhere.

He told her his orders had come
To march with the dawn of day:
A soldier must "follow the drum,"—
No choice but to mount and away.

A sudden tremor of fear
Her rallying laughter smote,
As he gave her a souvenir—
A button from off his coat.

He went to the distant war,
And fought as a man should do;
But she forgot him afar,
In the passion for something new.

His trinket among the rest,
She wore at her dainty throat;
But a bullet had pierced his breast,
Where the button was off his coat.

—Reba Gregory Frelat.

San Antonio, Tex.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE HER?

What shall I give my love?
This gray-haired woman,
What shall I give her?
Since by fate brought together,
We two have wrought together,
Helping each other
In deed, in thought;
Each has made the other stronger,
Made this life worth living longer,
Which else were naught,
What shall I give her?

What shall I give my love?
This gray-haired woman,
What shall I give her?
The morn should sing it to me,
The night should bring it to me,
The thought I seek!
So close are we
Subtle instinct of affection
Should make easy the selection.
What shall it be?
What shall I give her?

Our beings have a single sum,
Our thoughts in the same channel flow;
This happiness to us has come,
No more we seek nor care to know!
Wound through the fibre of each heart,
Like wire of gold through potter's clay,
This knowledge is the richest part,
Love's handiwork. Love's cloisonné.

What shall I give my love,
This gray-haired woman?
It matters not!

I laugh, to ponder o'er it;
She would but wonder o'er it.
Why! she has got
All I can give!

In one our lives are blended,
As one will they be ended;
So do we live.

What could I give her?

—Stanley Waterloo, in Chicago-Tribune.

Cupid's New Arrow.

Young Cupid went storming to Vulcan one day,
And besought him to look at his arrow.
"This useless," he cried; "you must mend it, I say!"

"This not fit to let fly at a sparrow.
There's something that's wrong in the shaft or the dart,

For it flutters quite false to my aim;
'Tis an age since it fairly went home to the heart,
And the world really jests at my name.

"I have straightened, I've bent, I've tried all, I declare;
I've perfumed it with sweetest of sighs;

'Tis feathered with ringlets my mother might wear,
And the barb gleams with light from young eyes;

But it falls without touching—I'll break it, I vow—

For there's Hymen beginning to pout;
He's complaining his torch burns so dull and so low

That Zephyr might puff it right out."

Little Cupid went on with his pitiful tale
Till Vulcan the weapon restored.

"There, take it, young sir; try it now—if it fail
I will ask neither fee nor reward."

The urobin shot out, and rare havoc he made;
The wounded and dead were untold;

But no wonder the rogue had such slaughtering trade,
For the arrow was laden with gold.

—Nebraska State Journal.

TEDDIE'S CHASE.

"O mamma, mamma, did you say
I may have the eggs I find today?"
And Ted, with glee,
To the barn ran he,
Where he thought old Toddlekins ought to be.

He hunted high and he hunted low,
Everywhere that a hen could go;
Over the mow,
Behind the plow,

And into the shed of the muley cow.

He moved the barrels and things about;
He emptied the boxes inside out;
He looked in the barrow,
Behind the harrow,

And into the oat bins, dark and narrow.

He searched the crib and the woodpile through,
Then down to the brook where the alders grew;
Along the edge
Of the soft green sedge,

And in cozy nooks of the osage hedge.

And where was Toddlekins all this while?
Well, I really think if a hen could smile,
'Twould be at the race
And fruitless chase

Of Teddie to find her hiding place.

'Twas up in the roof, on a broad old rafter,
And Teddie may take his turn at laughter
When her chickies try
To walk or fly,

For what will they do up there, so high?

—Mrs. J. M. Dana in Youth's Companion.

Here is a sweet poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes, for which we are indebted to the Buffalo Courier. It is called "Under the Violets," and runs thus:—

Her hands are cold, her face is white;
No more her pulses come and go;
Her eyes are shut to life and light;
Fold the light vesture, snow on snow,
And lay her where the violets blow.

But not beneath a graven stone,
To plead for tears with alien eyes;
A slender cross of wood alone
Shall say that here a maiden lies
In peace beneath the peaceful skies.

And gray old trees of hugest limb
Shall wheel their circling shadows round,
To make the scorching sunlight dim
That drinks the greenness from the ground,
And drop their dead leaves on the mound.

For her the morning choir will sing
Its matins from the branches high,
And every minstrel voice of spring
That thrills beneath the April sky,
Shall greet her with its earliest cry.

At last the rootlets of the trees
Shall find the prison where she lies,
And bear the buried dust they seize
In leaves and blossoms to the skies;
So may the soul that warms it rise.

If any, born of kindlier blood,
Should ask: "What maiden lies below?"
Say only this: "A tender bud
That tried to blossom in the snow
Lies withersd where the violets blow."

ALL SORTS.

"Is it hot ———— a shoe,
'Ere he finished came a shoe,
Kitting him where one sits down,
Then they booted him down town.

Every man within a mile
Broke into a sweaty smile
As they saw him down-town shoot,
Helped along by many a boot.

He was dead, a sorry sight,
And a fiend most impolite
As his soul snout into view
Murmured, "Hot enough for you?"

—New York Herald.

THE TOUCHES OF HER HANDS.

The touches of her hands!
The touches of her hands are like the fall
Of velvet snowflakes; like the touch of
down

The peach just brushes 'gainst the garden
wall;

The flossy fondlings of the thistle-whisp
Caught in the crinkle of a leaf of brown
The blighting frost has turned from green to
crisp.

Soft as the falling of the dusk of night,
The touches of her hands, and the delight—
The touches of her hands!

The touches of her hands are like the dew
That falls so softly down no one e'er knew
The touch thereof, save lovers like to one
Astray in lights where ranged Endymion.

O, rarely soft, the touches of her hands,
As drowsy zephyrs in enchanted lands;
Or pulses of dying day; or fairy sighs;
Or—in between the midnight and the dawn,
When long unrest and tears and fears are
gone—

Sleep, smothering down the lids of weary
eyes.

[James Whitcomb Riley.

cutionist, were its warm admirers. The latter wrote a letter to one of the leading London papers, which was duly published, setting forth the true origin and title of "Creed," and she also entered it upon her list of recitations, and repeated it frequently to English audiences.

It has been translated into Spanish and published in Mexico, and in 1870, was incorporated in a volume of poems entitled "Xariffa's Poems (M. A. T.)," published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. It has received warm commendations wherever it has gone.

The author has received many private letters concerning it—letters of thanks for having expressed what the writers have felt—letters, again, enclosing plagiarisms—or copies to which were affixed the signatures of other persons.

Our readers will be glad to know that the genius of the gifted lady to whom we owe this beautiful contribution to our literature has been so highly appreciated at home and abroad. Those who have not preserved a copy of "Creed" will thank us, we are sure, for enabling them to make this addition to their collection of literary gems.

CREED.

BY MARY ASHLEY TOWNSEND (XARIFFA).

I believe if I should die,
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie
Cold, dead and dumb to all the world con-
tains,
The folded orbs would open at thy breath,
And, from its exile in the isles of death,
Life would come gladly back along my
veins.

I believe if I were dead,
And you upon my lifeless heart should
tread,
Not knowing what the poor clod chanced
to be,
It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch
Of him it ever loved in life so much,
And throb again, warm, tender, true to
thee.

I believe if on my grave,
Hidden in woody depths or by the wave,
Your eyes should drop some warm tears
of regret,
From every salty seed of your dear grief,
Some fair, sweet blossom would leap into
leaf,
To prove death could not make my love
forget.

I believe if I should fade
Into those mystic realms where light is
made,
And you should long once more my face
to see,
I would come forth upon the hills of night
And gather stars, like fagots, till thy sight,
Led by their beacon blaze, fell full on me!

I believe my faith in thee,
Strong as my life, so nobly placed to be,
I would as soon expect to see the sun
Fall like a dead king from his height sublime,
His glory stricken from the throne of time,
As thee unworth the worship thou hast
won.

I believe who hath not loved
Hath half the sweetness of his life un-
proved;
Like one who, with the grape within his
grasp,
Drops it with all its crimson juice unpressed,
And all its luscious sweetness left unguessed,
Out from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love, pure and true,
Is to the soul a sweet immortal dew
That gem's life's petals in its hours of
dusk—
The waiting angels see and recognize
The rich crown jewel, Love, of Paradise,
When life falls from us like a withered
husk.

[For the Picayune.

FIRE AND ICE.

Hon. R. B. Mayes, of Yazoo City, Miss.

A brand, all glowing from the fire,
Once met a crystal block of ice,
Began her beauty to admire,
Then fell to loving in a trice,
The ice-block, smooth, and cold, and hard,
Declared as fervent love she felt;
Indeed, to prove her warm regard,
In some degree began to melt.

But yet the brand, alas, alas,
Could no return of feeling find;
The softened ice away would pass,
Yet left no greater warmth behind.
Nay, sad to tell! the fire-brand found
The lukewarm signs of feeling shown,
Proved not her love to more abound,
But dampened very much his own.

A while his presence he withdrew,
A feigned return of coldness showed.
Alas! his ice-love colder grew,
While he with fiercer passion glowed!
The heated lover changed his plan;
His fair with warmer wooing plied,
Till the fluid round him ran,
And yet the ice all warmth defied.

The best result of this device
Was but to quench his love ill-starred.
She still remained a block of ice;
He grew a wood-block, sadly charred.
But when his love had long been dead,
As well it happened, or his weal,
His warmth was greater far, 'tis said,
Than e'er the ice was known to feel.

This tale, fair girl of glittering eyes,
Is but a fable, as you see;
But where the moral best applies,
Will best be known to you and me.
While wasting hours of day and night
In striving love from you to win,
Though I've not rowed a wood-block quite,
I feel a blockhead, I have been.

Dr. Cash Feby. 2^d 1849.

Feby. 2		Balance	300.86
"	Chas. Stoughton	a/c	34.69
"	Merchd. a/c	D.D. Culp	50.00
"	"	Sales	10.76

396.31

Feby. 3		Balance	46.85
"	Bills Receivable	Rowland & Co	979.09
"	J. H. Elliott	a/c	41.00
"	W. H. Emmell	"	100.00
"	Merchd. a/c	Sales	71.89
"	"	Bal. D.D. C.	2245

1241.07

Feby. 5		Balance	976.08
"	Magnolia House	on a/c	98.63
"	Normant Cooper & Co	a/c	68.66
"	Merchandise	Sales	4.00

1147.37

RETROSPECT.

My child, we were children together;
Two children, small and gay;
We crept in the barn with the chickens,
And hid 'neath the golden hay.

We mimicked their cackling and crowing,
And if there were passers by—
Kikeriki! They were certain,
'Twas chanticleer's calling cry.

The chests in the great paved courtyard
We carpeted all with hay.
And lived in them together,
In a pleasant, sociable way.

The neighbor's old gray pussy
Would often come to call—
"So very pleased to see you!"—
We'd curtsy low withal,

And compliment her appearance—
Fresh as a child of ten—
We've told the same to many
A gray old cat since then.

We'd often nod and ponder,
Like crones at vesper chime,
How the great false world was better,
Much better, in our time.

How Love and Truth and Honor
Have vanished from the earth,
How high the price of coffee,
And the dreadful money dearth.

Gone by are the days of childhood,
Past are the dreams of youth;
Long gone is the bliss of a manhood,
And Honor and Love and Truth.
—Dorothea Dare, from the German of Heine.

WHAT DO THEY THINK?

Oh, what do the hungry people think
As they walk in the streets of the town at night,
And the hearth fires glimmer and gleam and blink
Through many a window warm and bright?
For they drift in the dusk like the flocks of foam
On the tossing waves of the turbulent sea,
With never a haven and never a home—
These luckless waifs of humanity.

And many a mansion, tall and fair,
Is lifting its head to the wintry skies,
Ablossom with all that is rich and rare,
That wealth can purchase or art devise;
And out through the portals come bursts of light
And murmurs of music and laughter sweet—
Ah, what do they say to the homeless wight
Who is wandering past with his weary feet?

Does he ever think, when the winds are cold
And the hunger causes a ceaseless pain,
And the storm is beating his garments old,
And chilling his heart with its dull refrain—
Does he ask how it is that in many a life
The roses are always in sweetest bloom,
While his are the longings, the endless strife,
The days of sorrow, the nights of gloom?

You say they are idle and weak and bad—
That pity is wasted on such as they—
Ah, many a vagrant, worn and sad,
Could tell you a tale if he would today—
A story of failure, of hopes that fled,
Of toil and hardship and boundless woe—
Of wrongs that embittered, of wounds that bled,
And dreams that were lost in the long ago.
—Nelly Booth Simmons.

SIX YEARS OLD.

Six years old—"a great big boy!"
How his heart swells with pride and joy!
"I'm grown up now!" he shouts in glee—
"No more curls nor kilts for me!"

The "barber man" has shorn the locks
Of brown and gold in a way that shocks
The mother's heart!—yet it had to be,
To make him the manly boy we see.

The kilts "must go"—in trousers fine
The "little man" doth long to shine.
So brave he's grown, I've naught to fear—
He will let no harm reach "mamma dear."

God bless the boy! with his heart so true
And his wonderful plans of "work" to do
Long may he be our pride and joy,
Comfort and hope—this darling boy!
—Mary Hewitt Sturdevant.

BALLADE.

"Is marriage a failure?" he lightly said;
"Well, often its annals are fraught with woe,
But I can't help thinking if maids who wed
Were a little more yielding and sweet, you
know,
Would welcome their lord, as they did their beau,
With a pleasant smile and a loving kiss—
Why, life, like a poem, would onward flow,
And marriage could never bring aught but
bliss."

But Majorie answered, "Ah, dearest Ned!
The women are never at fault, ah, no!
But often you men are so badly bred—
You have such queer ways, and you vex us so,
And then, to your clubs you must always go—
You can't be persuaded a one to miss!
But if you would only reform, you know—
Why marriage could never bring aught but
bliss."

"But consider," he laughed, "if we were fed
With muffins that weren't so much like dough,
With the clearest coffee, the sweetest bread,
All such as our mothers made long ago;
If the household affairs would always flow—
It's easy for women to manage this—
With scarcely a ripple or jog, you know,
Then marriage could never bring aught but
bliss."

Whereat she was angry: "You wicked Ned!
You twist things about, and you change them
so,
Nay, happier far were the lives we led
If you'd give us a little more cash, you know,
And if, every day, we could be shopping go
With a purse that wasn't a dark abyss,
Then seldom we'd murmur of 'wedded woe,'
Then marriage would never bring aught but
bliss."

ENVOI.

So if women were angels here below,
And men would do just as they should, I wis,
And all the conditions were right, you know,
Why, marriage could never bring aught but
bliss.
—Nelly Booth Simmons in Washington Post.

KATE P. NELSON SEMINARY.

Lines to the Class of 1889.

For The Times-Democrat.

Athrough the meadow clover-blown,
A maiden wandereth alone;
Her free hair shineth in the light
Whose rose tints kiss her ere the night.

Her eyes look far across the field
As to a spell she seems to yield;
And as her light steps fall along
Her lips the while hum low a song:

"My love—he hath not come to me,
And yet, I close mine eyes, and see
The goodly form my love doth wear—
With raven locks to match my fair.

"His eyes are honest-hued and true,
I read his tender love there through;
His glance goes quivering to my soul,
And I am his in love's control.

"His hand is strong, and, round mine own,
I feel a queen on steadfast throne;
And his low words, with honor tense,
Seal all they pledge with confidence.

"My love—he is a knight to me,
And yet no steel mail weareth he:
O clover blooms, and airs that fan,
My knight—he is a manly man!"

O, maiden in the clover field,
With sunset-kiss upon thee sealed,
Thy distant look, I hope, ere long,
Shall greet the hero of thy song;

And brightening in thy tender eyes,
Shall spring the liquid glad surprise,
When, with thy colors in his plume,
Thy love, thy knight, in manhood's bloom,

Thine honor sashed about his hips,
Thy name upon his manly lips,
Thy love within his knightly heart,
To tourney life's journey, glad shall start.
—Ricard Lane,
Shreveport, La., June, 1889.

PYGMALION AND GALATEA.

O lingering, loving touch, soft, come again!
My marble coldness feels the kindly heat.
O come, sweet warmth, and let thy kisses bent
Upon my brow and hands like summer rain!
Strange warmth and joy unknown, and the dim
pain

Of earth sweet struggling back to life in spring,
The call the rivers hear when warm winds bring
O'er Aegean blue the summons of the main,
Now come to me, and vague new symphonies,
Sweet as Apollo's song when first the seas
Throbbled to his music, ushering in the sway
Of the new gods. The night gives place to day,
The cold to warmth. I yield to the sweet strife,
And come, Pygmalion, to thee and life.

A glimpse of grace and dewy youth he saw,
Whose rare, chaste beauty, through his sculptor
art,

Slow molded into woman's form, each part
Indulging earth with heaven, his only law
His dream divine, until, without a flaw,
The matchless statue stood; then, with sweet
strife

Of vaguest longing, yearned and woke to life,
Instinct with soul. So dreams of old could draw
To heaven. We vaguer dream, or not at all,
And dare not lift our eyes to heights serene,
Pygmalion like, and know not that we fall
With looking down. We vain would pass be-
tween

And dare not scale the heights. Alas! how few
Of all our fairest dreams, O this, come true!
—Hugh T. Satchell in Harper's Weekly.

JEANNETTE'S HAIR.

O, loosen the curls that you wear, Jeannette,
Let me tangle my hand in your hair, my pet,
For the world to me had no daintier sight
Than your brown hair veiling, your shoulders
white.

It was brown, with a golden gloss, Jeannette,
It was finer than the silk of gloss, my pet,
'Twas a thing to be braided, and jeweled, and
kissed.

'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

My arm was the arm of a clown, Jeannette,
It was slawy, bristled and brown, my pet,
But warmly and softly it loved to caress
Your round white neck and your wealth of
tress,

Your beautiful plenty of hair, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Jeannette,
Revealing the old, dear story, my pet;
They were gray, with the chastened tinge of
the sky

When the trout leaps quickest to snap the fly,
And they matched your golden hair, my pet.

And your lips—but I have no words, Jean-
nette,
They were fresh as the twitter of birds, my
pet,

When the spring is young and the roses are
wet

With the dewdrops in each red bosom set,
And they suited your gold-brown hair, my
pet.

O, you tangled my life in your hair, Jean-
nette,

'Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet,
But so gentle the bondage, my soul did im-
plore

The right to continue your slave evermore,
With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my
pet.

Thus ever I dream what you were, Jeannette,
With your lips, and your eyes, and your hair,
my pet.

In the darkness of desolate years I moan,
And my tears fall bitterly over the sone
that covers your golden hair, my pet.
—Miles O'Reilly.

Written for The Item.

AN EVENING REVERIE.

"The Exodus of Flowers."
BY ISAAC N. MAYNARD.

I.

I had six roses clustering on
My rose tree, where they grew,
Fair as the sun o'er shone upon,
On morning bliss'd with dew;
Now, five are gone. Alas, they've flown;
But one lone rose I see.
My bowers despoil'd of all but one—
One rose that blooms for me.

II.

Yea, five are gone, and O how lone
Looks this last rose of mine;
It blooms, it smiles—it hath a tone—
I bloom for thee: I'm thine.
Where are they flown? I oft inquire,
But ah, no answer hear.
Perchance to bloom in gardens higher,
Then, why this sigh—this tear?

III.

God hath his own celestial bowers,
His paradise above,
And He must deck them all with flowers.
That tell of naught but love.
An angel tells me they have flown
To gardens bright and fair;
They bloom to-day around God's throne
And yield sweet perfume there.

IV.

God loves the flowers, our roses sweet,
Our buds of promise rare,
And what for heaven so truly mete
As roses bright and fair?
Our children are our roses dear,
Our garden's chief delight—
O, how they sooth our trials here
When blooming in our sight!

V.

How sad we feel when they no more
Shall meet our loving gaze.
Weep not! believe in yon dear shore,
They bloom eternal days.
There sweet exhaling perfume, rest—
To God I give my own,
My loveliest flowers, my brightest, best,
To deck His glorious throne.

VI.

What though our garden looks forlorn,
Not as in days of yore,
When as they smiled on me at morn,
I kissed them o'er and o'er.
Thank God! He's left me one bright ray,
One rose in maiden bloom,
To cheer me on life's weary way
On to yon waiting tomb.

VII.

Up through that tomb my flowers have flown.
Bright angels on the sky,
Up to their Father's glorious throne,
God's paradise on high.

ALL SORTS.

When Washington was President.
As cold as any icicle,
He never on a railroad went,
And never rode a bicycle.

He read by no electric lamp,
Nor heard about the Yellowstone
He never licked a postage stamp,
And never saw a telephone.

His trousers ended at the knees,
By wire he could not send dispatch.
He filled his lamp with whale oil grease,
And never had a match to scratch.

But in these days it's come to pass
All work is with such dashing done—
We've all those things; but then, alas—
We seem to have no Washington.

—Washington Critic.

She—"How do you suppose the apes crack
the hard shells of the nuts they pick?" He—
"With a monkey wrench, of course."—Bur-
lington Free Press.

Dr Cash Feb. 1st 1829

Feb. 1	Balance	618.00
"	Transferred	235.63
"	Banking	10.10
"	Interest	1.00

[Large handwritten flourish]

Feb. 2	Balance	257.30
"	Transferred	247.75
"	Banking	10.10
"	Interest	45.20
"	Merchandise Sales	98.75
"	Stm. Buffalo	34.72
"	Merchd. a/c	81.57

Feb. 8	Balance	369.89
"	Stm. Buffalo	247.51

Feb. 9	Balance	619.89
		130.89

[Large handwritten flourish]

Written for The Daily City Item.]
THE SUICIDE OF AN ORPHAN BOY.

[We have read an account in a recent publication of an orphan boy only ten years of age committing suicide by deliberately hanging himself to the limb of a tree, using his suspenders for a rope.]

BY ISAAC N. MAYNARD.

O could we read that little heart for reasons why
He had resolved on death; death in that
cruel way,
Why he did wend his lonely way, resolved to
die,
Tired of life so young! Can we explain it?
Say!

"I am an orphan boy; my parents both are
dead;
No father to protect me, no mother to love
me. No;
I am alone. I wander here and there; o'er-
head
I see the sun, at night the stars, and I do
love them so.

"I'll go to them; they can not come to me.
Faint, green earth, and all ye beauteous
flowers,
I'll be to those who are gone; her eyes I see
Among the stars in heavenly
regions.

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Among the stars in heavenly
regions.

"I'll go to them; they can not come to me.
Faint, green earth, and all ye beauteous
flowers,
I'll be to those who are gone; her eyes I see
Among the stars in heavenly
regions.

A WISH.

From din and strife of town afar,
In summer I would find a home
Set in the green fields like a star,
That burns in heaven's sapphire dome;

And like the placid sweep of sky
Around that jewel of the night,
I'd have the clover meadows lie,
Wherein the bees should find delight.

A winding silver brook to play
The pebbly music of its mirth,
To mirror heaven's milky way,
And be its echo on the earth.

For clouds be mine the fringed trees,
In whose leaf arches birds might bide,
And hang their cradles in the breeze
And rock their young upon its tide.

My paths, paved by the sun and shade,
Swept by the wind and washed by dew,
Should be mosaics deftly laid,
Forever fresh, forever new.

Such be my summer home, where time
So softly, unrecorded, goes,
That life seems like melodious rhyme
Set in the world's majestic prose.

And as the star—night overpast—
Dies in the dawn's dew-scented breath—
Lord, be it mine, to find at last
Day on the morning side of death.

—Frank Dempster Sherman in Youth's Companion.

The Ten Travelers.

First pursers on steamboats carrying more
excursionists than there are rooms on the boat
may set a pointer from the following:

Ten weary, foot-sore travelers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn,
One dark and stormy night.

"Nine rooms, no more," the landlord said,
"Have I to offer you;
To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for two."

A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For those tired men, no two
Would occupy one bed.

The puzzled host was soon at ease—
He was a clever man,
And so, to please his guests, devised
This most ingenious plan:

A B C D E F G H I

In room marked A two men were placed,
The third was lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then assigned,
The fifth retired to D,

In E the sixth he tucked away,
In F the seventh man.
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran,

Wherein the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travelers by;
Then taking one, the tenth and last,
He lodged him safe in I,

Nine single rooms, a room for each,
Were made to serve for ten,
And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.

IN THE DARK.

O, in the depths of midnight,
What fancies haunt the brain,
When even the sigh of the sleeper
Sounds like a sob of pain.

A sense of awe and of wonder
I may never well define,
For the thoughts that come in the shadows
Never come in the shine.

The old clock down in the parlor
Like a sleepless mourner grieves,
And the seconds drip in the silence
As the rain drips from the eaves.

And I think of the hands that signal
The hours there in the gloom,
And I wonder what angel watchers
Wait in the darkened room.

And I think of the smiling faces
That used to watch and wait
Till the click of the clock was answered
By the click of the opening gate.

They are not there now in the evening—
Morning or noon—no there;
Yet I know that they keep their vigil
And wait for me somewhere.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Marie, O my beautiful darling,
There's a prayer in my heart for thee;
A wish—and my longing and passion,
Calls only, wants only, Marie!
Craves naught—nor heaven nor angels,
Wants only, craves only, Marie!

Then come—O my darling, my darling,
Come swiftly, O sweetheart, to me;
Leave all, and O heaven, ma chérie,
To the lover that calls unto thee!
The lover that worships, that longs for—
That calls for, wants only, Marie!
1890.

—Fred Lucca Squiers.

ODE TO THE STATUE.

BY WHALT WITMAN.

All hail, thou great copper-bottomed and
brass-headed entity!
I greet thee, likewise thy torch, thy four-foot
nose and 10x13 finger-nail.

I turn myself loose and cavort around the
neighborhood promiscuously in the ex-
ceeding tumult of my rejoicing;
I fire the Gatlin gun of salutation and open
the bung-hole of international felicita-
tion.

O thou great vastness, that dost illuminate
the universal universe with thy far-
reaching brightness!

Unto thee, the great Statue, the stupendous
Initiative, the rip snorting Colossus of
artistic conception, a bubbling stream
of welcome is squirted forth from Me,
the ineffable Whalt, the thunder-proof
Ego, the self-existent Self, the star-
spangled Bard!

There is no measure nor limit to the un-
cumbered overflow of my unabridged
and hilarious joy.

The fire-engines rush forth with steam up
when the sudden insurrection of my
stormy greeting the sky scraping halle-
lujahs of my cataclysmic All hail breaks
upon the startled air. I shake the ground
with my seismic tramp; I holler till I
wake up the whole ward; I unbutton
my suspenders and climb a lamp-post;
I gallop on all fours down the side-walk
and yelp like a puppy!

The multitude lifts up its voice and hails thee
with acclamations, like the bald-headed
front row at the variety theatre ap-
plauding the snappily dancer equipped
with a radiant paucity of garments.

The loud uproar of the popular ovation hits
the ear like a thunderclap with the stop-
per out.

I mingle with the clamor of the crowd like a
glass of French brandy commingling
with a hoghead of sloop water.

The noise of the throng is sweet that absorbs
into itself the boundless sound waves of
my own Titanic yawn.

I gaze at thy august image from all sides; I
view thy full face, likewise thy side
face; then turning my back to thee and
stooping forwards I gaze at thee
through my legs, with my face upside
down.

The Nation quakes with the madness of re-
joicing and I hail thee as I never hailed
anything since I was a brat with a
freckled face and a sore toe.

O thou absolute incomprehensibility? hurrah
for thee and Mr. Bartholdi! Likewise
hurrah for me the all-comprehending
atom, the unconditioned tumult of
yawping rhyme, the amazing and ab-
solute Me!

On which hopeful young eyes
refuse to look, and is so full of the essence
of true poetry, that I must repeat it to you:
MISSING.

In the cool, sweet hush of a wooded nook,
Where the May buds sprinkle the green of
sward,
And the winds and the birds and the limpid
brook

Murmur their dreams with a drowsy sound,
Who lies still in the plushy moss,
With his pale cheek pressed on a breezy pillow
Couched where the light and shadows cross.

Through the flickering fringe of the willow
Who lies, alas!
So still, so chill, in the whispering grass?

A soldier, clad in a Zouave dress,
A bright-haired man, with his lips apart;
One hand thrown o'er his frank, dead face,
And the other clutching his useless heart.

Lies here in the shadows cool and dim,
His musket swept by a trailing bough;
With a careless grace in his quiet limbs,
And a wound on his manly brow—
A wound, alas!

Whence the warm blood drips on the quiet grass
The violets peer from their dusky beds,
With a tearful dew in their great, pure eyes;
The lilies quiver their shining heads.

Their pale lips full of sad surprise;
And the lizard thro' the glistening fern,
And the squirrel rustles the branches hoar
Strange birds fly out with a cry, to bathe
Their wings in the sunset glory.

While the shadows pass
O'er the quiet face and the dewy grass.
God pity the bride who awaits at home,
With her lily cheeks and her violet eyes,
Dreaming the sweet old dream of love,
While her lover is walking in Paradise.

God strengthen her heart as the days go by,
And the long, drear nights of her vigil follow
Nor bird, nor moon, nor whispering wind,
May breathe the tale of the hollow;
Alas! alas!

The secret's safe with the woodland grass.
The secret's safe with the woodland grass.

"WHY SHOULDN'T I?"

My canary sings the whole day long
Behind his gilded wires;
Shut in from all that birds enjoy
And happy song inspires;
The freedom, grace and action fine
Of wild birds he foregoes,
But spite of that, with lightsomeness
His little heart o'erflows.
"The world is wide,
And birds outside
In happy cheer always abide—
Why shouldn't I?"

I, too, must dwell behind the bars
Of toil and sacrifice;
From heavy heart and weary brain
My prayers or songs arise,
Yet, all around, sad hearts abound
And troubles worse than mine.
If aught of comfort I can bring
To them, shall I repine?
God's world is wide;
If I can hide
My crowling tears and sing beside—
Why shouldn't I?

—Helen M. Winslow

Dr. Cash July 10th 1849

July 10	Balance	83.89
"	May Hunt West	apc 189.59
"	Huntson & DeWitt	81.25
"	St. Louis Hotel	1.75
"	John Cadenough	apc 3.25
"	W. H. Bennett	on apc 50.00
"	Cushing Cartwright & Co.	Borrowed 250.00
"	Sch. Geo. Lincoln	on apc 1.50
"	Merchandise	Sales 3.00

914.33

July 12	Balance	431.25
"	Geo. Wood	Rent Mobile 25.00
"	Merchd. apc	Sales 26.65

482.90

July 13	Balance	441.84
"	Geo. Lincoln	apc 48.40
"	Merchd. apc	Sales 150.72

641.02

July 14	Balance	137.30
"	E. S. Kup	Borrowed 500.00
"	May Hunt West	apc 36.75
"	St. Louis Hotel	on apc 150.00
"	J. Phillips	Borrowed 100.00
"	J. Reynolds	apc 20.50
"	Merchd apc	Sales 72.80

1577.35

July 15	Balance	153.62
"	Woodruff & Huntington	apc 41.40
"	St. Louis Hotel	100.00
"	Merchd apc	Sales 18.70

343.77

“WHAT MY LOVER SAID.”

At the last social of the Elks Club, a poem with the above title was recited by Mr. Barton Hill, now playing in New Orleans with Bidwell's Star Dramatic Company. The poem appears to have been lost from sight for many years after it was written. Mr. Hill found it in the possession of a gentleman in Seattle, W. T., and the only clue to its authorship at the time were the initials “H. G.” attached to it. This naturally led to the unnatural presumption that it had been written by Horace Greeley. Mr. Hill gave the poem to the San Francisco Argonaut, from the column of which it was copied into some of the Eastern papers. Finally, in a modest letter to the Albany Journal, Mr. Homer Greene, of Honesdale, Pa., admitted the authorship, in alluding to which circumstance Mr. Hill remarked to his fellow Elks: “Though we had lost Horace we had found Homer.” The versus run:

By the merest chance, in the twilight gloom,
In the orchard path he met me—
In the tall, wet grass, with its sweet perfume—
And I tried to pass, but he made no room;
Oh! I tried, but he would not let me.
So I stood and blushed till the grass grew red,
With my face bent down above it.
While he took my hand as he whispering said:—
How the clover lifted each pink, sweet head
To listen to all that my lover said!
Oh! the clover in bloom, I love it!
In the high, wet grass went the path to hide,
And the low, wet leaves hung over;
But I could not pass on either side,
For I found myself, when I vainly tried,
In the arms of my steadfast lover.
And he held me there, and he raised my head,
While he closed the path before me,
And he looked down into my eyes and said:—
How the leaves bent down from the boughs overhead
To listen to all that my lover said!
Oh! the leaves hanging lowly o'er me!

Had he moved aside but a little way
I could surely then have passed him,
For he knew I never could wish to stay,
And would not have heard what he had to say.
Could I only aside have cast him.
It was almost dark and the moments sped,
And the searching night wind found us;
But he drew me nearer and softly said:—
How the pure, sweet wind grew still instead
To listen to all that my lover said!
Oh! the whispering wind around us!

I am sure he knew when he held me fast,
That I must be all unwilling;
For I tried to go, and I would have passed,
As the night had come with its dew at last,
And the sky with its stars was filling;
But he clasped me close, when I would have fled,
And he made me hear his story.
And his soul came out from his lips and said:—
How the stars crept out when the white moon led,
To listen to all that my lover said!
Oh! the moon and the stars in glory!
I know that the grass and the leaves will not tell,
And I'm sure that the wind, precious rover,
Will carry his secret so safely and well
That no being shall ever discover
One word of the many that rapidly fell
From the eager lips of my lover.
And the moon and the stars that looked over
Shall never reveal what a fairy-like spell
They wove round about us that night in the dell,
In the path through the dew-laden clover;
Nor echo the whispers that made my heart swell
As they fell from the lips of my lover!

THE GOLDEN LAND.

When the heavens are drearily shrouded
With clouds and wintry gloom,
I dream of a land that is golden
With sunshine and summer bloom,
And then the clouds and the darkness,
Like mist, roll away from mine eyes,
And I see, in its beauty and splendor,
The land of the golden skies!

And so, though life's roses have perished
In storms of wintry years,
Though sunshine has turned into darkness,
And pleasure to pain and tears,
I dream of skies that are cloudless,
Of peace, and of heavenly rest,
And I see, in a glorious vision,
The golden Land of the Blest!
Charles W. Hubner, in Philadelphia News.

HOW A WOMAN TELLS A STORY.

The Funny Man from Kalamazoo Who Had No Change.

“Oh, Lil, I have the funniest story to tell you; you'll just die. Mr. Bates—you know Mr. Bates?—well, he is just too cute for anything. He called last night, and he and pa got to telling stories. Laughed till I was just tired, and you must hear this story.”
“Do tell me, Jul; I'm dead to hear a good story.”

“Well—Oh, it was too rich, Lil. Of course I can't tell it like Mr. Bates—he's so awfully clever—but I'll—”
“Do go on.”

“Well, Mr. Bates said—but my, you ought to have seen his face. He was just draw his face down and his eyes—”

“Oh, please! Jul, let's have the story.”
“Well, then—now don't you make me laugh—there was a man out in Illinois—no, now was it Illinois? Why, dear me—let's see—yes, I must have been Illinois, for Kalamazoo is the place—”

“Why, Jul, Kalamazoo is in Ohio.”
“Oh, how stupid; of course it is. Well, it doesn't matter anyway what state it was. Well, this man from Kalamazoo—now, was it a man? Yes, it must have been a man, for Mr. Bates told about how he put his cards—let's see, was it cards or poker chips? Now that is funny I can't remember. Well, anyway, this man from Kalamazoo was on a train going to—going to—Oh, dear, how I get things mixed—to Os—Osh—Oh, yes, Osh-kosh; that's it. Well, he was going to Osh-kosh on a train when another man stepped up and said—and said—now, what did that man say? I'm certain this one was a man, and he said something to the man from Kalamazoo—what on earth was it?”

“Never mind, Jul; go on with the story.”
“Of course it really doesn't matter what the man said; but, anyway, those two men played and played and played. Then the man from—now, let me be sure—yes, it was the man on the train; he was—let me see; didn't Mr. Bates say he was a senator? Yes, I'm sure he was a senator from Ohio.”

“Never mind, Jul; what's that got to do with the story?”

“Now, Lil, you put me out.”
“I don't, either; but I do want to hear the end.”

“Well, the senator and the man from Kalamazoo played and played, till finally—now, how was that? Oh, yes; the senator bet on the game, and the other man said—he said—oh, Scott, how provoking! Well, anyway, the man from Kalamazoo had no change for—yes, I believe it was a hundred dollar bill, and—”

“Do go on, Jul.”

“Why, oh, yes—well, anyway, Lil, it is not quite as Mr. Bates told it. I said the Kalamazoo man had no change, didn't I?”

“Yes, yes, and the other man?”

“Well, he—oh, yes, now I remember—well, he had.”—Washington Post.

Appreciative.



(The young lady has just finished playing a selection from “Faust.”)

Old Lady—How nice! I always did like “Home, Sweet Home.”

Young Lady (with a start)—“Home, Sweet Home!”

Old Lady—Yes; Min plays it. I can always tell it when she crosses her hands.—Harper's Bazar.

VISION OF A CHEAP SHIRT.

I stand and stare and see a sight invisible to other eyes;
I hear loud sobs and mournful words, and low and smothered cries.
I see the blood upon thy seams, the tears upon thy sleeves,
And hear the tales of misery starvation always weaves
I see a room, with glooming light, far into mid night deep,
A dingy room, where on the floor five little children sleep
I see a woman at her toil, with drooping hand and head,
With eyes grown dim, and tireless feet, driving her needle and thread.
Not working as in times of old, with a brain rest off between,
But grinding her heart up in the wheels and bands of a dire machine
Oh! man who planned this dread machine, could you return to earth,
And see the curse that has been wrought from good your brain gave birth,
You'd haunt these shops of sin and shame, and track the fiends to death
As they track the widow and orphan girl as long as the body has breath,
And drive the one with a comely face from her sinless, honest toil,
To the garish glare of a sinful world and its never forgotten soil
All this I see on your bloody seams, on your tear stained, weeping sleeves,
While to your skirts, that hang in shame, the fearful story cleaves
Oh! men of kindly heart and brain, can you wear this garment dread,
Woven and won from sin and shame and the once tears of the dead?

—I. W. Watson in The Graphic

A LOVE SONG.

O, Stars, that tremble with soft silvery light
In heaven's deep blue,
Look down upon my love where'er he be to-night,
My love so true.
O, Whispering Winds, that woo in murmurs low
The bending trees;
Oh, bring me from my true love words and kisses sweet
Across the starlit seas.
O, Beating Waves, that, like my throbbing heart,
Are ne'er at rest,
Bring back my darling soon to me that I may lean
Upon his breast.
—Elizabeth Crawford.

tober 1, 1889.

ALL SORTS.

On Their Wedding Journey: She—“This is Minerva.” He—“Was she married?” She—“No; she was the Goddess of Wisdom.”—Life.

Tommy—“Pop, what's a philanthropist?” Mr. Gill—“A philanthropist, my son, is a man who would rather supply a dozen men with a collar apiece than give one man a shirt.”

Short on Pin Money: Stingy Husband—“Here's an item that says there's \$50,000,000 in coin at the bottom of the Atlantic ocean.” Stinted Wife—“It isn't any harder to get at than your money.”—Epoch.

Tramp—“If I only had a little money to get tools I could go to work at my trade.” Woman—“Here is a quarter, my poor man. What is your trade?” Tramp—“Workin' the growler, mum.”—Terre Haute Express.

First Boston Girl—“Got any pickles in your pocket?” Second Boston Girl—“Yes, and some gum.” First Boston Girl—“That's all right. I've got some cold beans and two slate pencils. Let's lunch.”—Pittsburg Bulletin.

“What does the lover bee say to his sweet-heart?” asked the snake editor. “I am not acquainted with the language of insects,” replied the horse editor. “What does he say?” “He says: ‘O honeycomb to me.’”—Pittsburg Chronicle.

First fisherman—“You say you sat all day with bated breath and never caught a fish?” Second fisherman—“That's what I said. Why?” First fisherman—“O, nothing; I was just wondering what you baited your breath with.”—America.

Clara—“Pugs are cute little things, but what are they good for?” Ethel—“Why, Clara, I'm astonished. Good for? Nature meant them to be the recipients of the affection which society might otherwise have lavished on mere children.”—Grip.

WE WORK TOGETHER.

We work together, if far apart;
Loyal and strong is each servant's heart;
One is our Master, Christ the Lord,
And we catch the sound of his guiding Word,
And onward go where he shows the way,
Till we stand with him in the perfect day.

LOVE MAKES A CHANGE.

"I am sick of the world," he said;
"I am sick of the world and of life;
Of the double-faced hypocrisy,
And the strain of the godless strife.

"I am sick of the fools that succeed;
I am sick of the sages that fail;
Of the pitiless laughter of wealth,
And of poverty's pitiful wail.

"I am sick of the devils that leer
At innocence passing by;
I will bar my door to the world;
I will lay me down and die."

But there came a change as he spoke,
And the mists were burned away;
And the midnight darkness of his despair
Was turned to jocund day.

And the sun burst forth once more,
Till his glories filled the skies,
And the magical power that wrought the
change
Was one look in a woman's eyes.

—Miss Copley in *Boston Transcript*.

THE MORTGAGE.

It worked through spring and winter, through
summer and through fall,
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the
steadfastest of all;
It worked on nights and Sundays, it worked each
holiday.

It settled down among us and it never went away.
Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad
as theft;
It watched us every minute and it ruled us right
and left.
The rust and blight were with us sometimes and
sometimes not;
The dark browed, scowling mortgage was forever
on the spot.

The weevil and the cut worm, they went as well
as came;
The mortgage stayed forever, eating hearty all
the same.
It nailed up every window, stood guard at every
door,
And happiness and sunshine made their place
with us no more.

Till, with failing crops and sickness, we got
stalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day among us when the
interest wasn't paid;
And there came a sharp foreclosure and I kind of
lost my hold,
And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm
was cheaply sold.

And the children left and scattered when they
hardly yet were grown;
My wife she pined and perished, and I found my
self alone.
What she died of was a "mystery," and the doc-
tors never knew;
But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well as I
wanted to.

If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doc-
tors' art,
They'd a' found a mortgage lying on that poor
woman's heart.
Worm or beetle, drought or tempest, on a far-
mer's land may fall,
But for first class ruination trust a mortgage
against them all.

—Will Carleton.

BALLAD OF PERSEPHONE.

Because thou once didst gather flowers
In days far off on Enna's plain,
Red roses in Sicilian bowers,
Blue corn flowers in the golden grain:
Now where Death's sombre shadows stain
The light of day, Persephone,
Of earthly blooms thou still art fain:
All that is fair flows down to thee.

Because in happy bygone hours
Thou once didst listen to the strain
Of birds made glad by April showers,
And hear the nightingales complain:
Now yearning for their voice again
In places where no singers be,
Thou callest our songbirds to thy fane:
All that is fair flows down to thee.

Because where mighty Etna's towers
We whispered thee, and not in vain,
Ere the stern god's resistless powers
Reft thee to share his gloomy reign:
Still seeking solace for thy pain
Thou summonest incessantly
Maiden and youth to join thy train:
All that is fair flows down to thee.

ENVOI.

Queen of Death's measureless inane,
As rivers hasten to the sea,
Our loved ones seek thy dim domain:
All that is fair flows down to thee.

—Stephen Tem.

The vacation days, the days of all play and
no work, are over.

SCHOOLS' TOOKEN UP.

The boys have come back to their schools,
Ah, me!
To violate grammar and rules,
So free.

The lawless joke and the stealthy grin,
The clinging wax and the crooked pin,
The capsize ink and the whispered din,
Ah, me!

The faces chalked on the outer walls,
I see!
And the ceiling stuccoed with paper balls,
Ah, me!
The shuffling feet on the gritty floor,
The inky face at the class room door,
The sudden pinch and the rattled roar,
Ah, me!

The question brisk and the answer slow,
Ah, me!
The "I forgot" and the "I dunno,"
Just see!

"N four turns seven times round the tree,"
"Rome is a town on a hill,"
"George is a verb," "a noun," "a preposition,"
Ah, me!

Grinace and giggle, grin and wink,
Dear me!
Buzz and whisper—who can think?
Ah, me!

Wouldn't it be a better rule
To let the boy grow up a fool,
Rather than send him back to school,
And in—

—Burlington Hawkeye.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE OLD MARQUIS.

For *The Times-Democrat*.

A miniature set round with pearls,
A painted picture fair to see;
The lady of an ancient race,
The daughter of the old Marquis.

I dream about the role she played,
In that great drama long ago,
Sitting beneath the trees that shade
The garden of the French chateau.

Her face was fairest in the hall,
Her foot the lightest in the dance;
But had she any heart at all?
For hearts were rare in ancient France.

Her eyes could flame patrician wrath,
Her lips entreat, retort, abuse;
I seem to see her on the path,
And hear her little high-heeled shoes.

I catch the perfume of her gloves,
Sweet as the violet's early breath;
I guess the record of her love,
But not the story of her death.

The Revolution's rage and wreck
Her dark disdainful eyes have seen;
Ah! do we trace around her neck
The shadow of the Guillotine?

Whatever crisis marked her fate,
She died becoming her degree:
"Noblesse oblige" in love or hate,
The daughter of the old Marquis.

—Reba Gregory Pratt.

A REGRET.

As could we but have seen, while they were ours,
The grace of days forever passed away;
Had we but felt the beauty of the flowers
That bloomed for us before they knew decay;
Could we have known how we should yearn in
vain

For looks and smiles no more to greet our sight,
For the fruitless tears would fall like rain
For hours of sweet communion, vanished quite;
Their worth to us, had we but better known,
Then had we held them dearer while our own,
Had kept some salvage for the joys o'erthrown,
And loneliness itself had found us less alone!
—The Century

INTIGLIOS.

The Harbor of Dreams.

Only a whispering gale
Flutters the wings of the boat;
Only a bird in the vale
Sings to the silence a note
Mellow, subdued and remote:
This is the twilight of peace,
This is the hour of repose,
Free of all worry and fret,
Clean of all care and regret,
When like a bird in its nest
Fancy has folded to rest.

This is the margin of sleep;
Here is the anchor to cast;
Here in forgetful repose,
Now that the journey is past,
Lower the sails from the mast,
Here is the bay of content,
Heaven and earth interblent;
Here is the haven that lies
Close to the gates of surprise;
Here all like Paradise seems—
Here is the harbor of dreams.

—Frank Dempster Sherman in *Harper's*
Gazette.

OVER THEIR GRAVES.

Over their graves rang once the bugle's call,
The searching shrapnel, and the crashing
ball;
The shriek, the shock of battle, and the
neigh
Of horse; the cries of anguish and dismay;
And the loud cannon's thunders that appall.

Now through the years the brown pine-
needles fall,
The vines run riot by the old stone wall,
By hedge, by meadow streamlet, far away,
Over their graves!

We love our dead where'er so held in the hall,
Than they no Greek more bravely died, nor
Gaul,
A love that's deathless! but they look to-
day

With no reproaches on us when we say,
"Come! let us clasp your hands, we're
brothers all,"

Over their graves!
—Henry Jerome Stockard, in *The Century*.

For The Daily City Item.

SHELLS.

Shells, shells, nothing but shells,
Murmuring ever their funeral knells;
Broken and bleached in silent woe,
Left by the tempest to perish so.
Where never a homeward vessel impells.
Silent, deserted, lonely shells.

Shells, shells, nothing but shells,
Washed ashore from mid-ocean's swells;
Scattered abroad in their faint night,
Only to crumble in Time's dull flight,
Sighing in vain for their native cells.
Helpless, forsaken, hopeless shells.

Shells, shells, nothing but shells,
Thou' human souls, and its brief false spells;
Colder and cruel than waves that sped,
Crushing out hearts in your onward tread,
And the brightest hopes that in beign dwells.
Blighted, forsaken, human shells.

—Omega.

Old Plantation, N. O., February 27, 1886.

Song of the Hoops.

Sailing down the crowded street,
Scraping every one they meet,
With a rushing whirlwind sound.
Hoop! hoop! hoop!
What a vast expressive swoop!

Hoops of whalebone, short and crisp,
Hoops of wire, thin as a wisp;
Hoops of brass, thirteen yards long,
Hoops of steel, confound'd and strong;
Hoops of rubber, a fit and wick,
Hoops of iron, bustling and quick,
Hoops of lam-wick, cord and leather,
Hoops that languish in wet weather;
Hoops that squeak, at slither skirts,
Hauling off for silly flirts.

Sweeping off the public road,
Turning over apple-stalls,
Felling children to the ground,
As the flaut and whirl around.
Hoop! hoop! hoop!
What a vast expressive swoop!

Jolt! hoops that wriggle round,
Sober hoops that sway profound;
Spiny hoops, that snake and wag,
Broken hoops that drop and drag;
Monster hoops, all overgrown,
Junior hoops, of smaller bone,
Hoops that ravish over's eyes,
Hoops that rend their breasts with size;
Hoops that shock their feeble legs,
Like a crowd of giant kegs.

What a vast expressive swoop!
What a vast expressive swoop!
What a vast expressive swoop!
What a vast expressive swoop!
Hoop! hoop! hoop!
What a vast expressive swoop!

A DEAR LITTLE MAID OF TWO.

I'll sing you a song to a nursery tune,
Of a dear little maid of two,
Who has peachen cheeks and rosebud lips,
And eyes of a soft sea blue;
With charms of a gleeful innocence,
That are ripe at the age of two.

She is not an angel, no, no, no,
And Heaven be praised for that;
She is fairly human from top to toe,
With limbs that are daintily fat,
And where she trots, be it high or low,
There is wealth of surprising chat.

Somebody's heart is strong and brave,
And somebody's love is true,
By day, by night, they are amply tried
By this little maid of two;
But somebody's love would never tire,
Had it ten times more to do.

What reward does somebody get
Dear dreamer, with eyes of blue?
A kiss, a smile, from the roguish pet,
A tender caress or two.
Why, each of these is a heaven of bliss,
From a sweet little maid like you.

Come, happy maid, with the sea-bright eyes,
And prattle about my knee,
Then lay that soft, round cheek to mine,
And laugh in innocent glee;
That childish talk and downy touch
Give joy and strength to me.

Then grow, my sweet, as well you may,
And be like somebody, true,
For high-born dames of noblest heart
Have been as tiny as you—
And in the maiden of twenty-one
May we find the maid of two!

—Henry Johnston, in *Good Words*.

A REALISTIC COLLOQUY.

Oh, where are you going, my sweet little maid?
Oh, where are you going?" said he.
"I'm going to that land where people are staid
And do not ask questions," said she.

Would like to go with you, my sweet little
maid;
I would like to go with you," said he.
"I am sure I don't need you, I am not afraid;
I can go all alone," said she.

There are dangers ahead, my sweet little
maid;
I would like to protect you," said he.
"I am fearless and strong, and am not dis-
mayed;
"I need not your help," said she.

You are burdened with care, my sweet little
maid;
"Let me carry a portion," said he.
"My cares they are trivial, and soon they will
fade;
I thank you most kindly," said she.

My burdens are grievous, my sweet little
maid,
"My burdens are grievous," said he.
"I'm sure I can carry the half," she said,
"Fully half I can carry," said she.

I'm unhappy and lonely, my sweet little maid,
Unhappy and lonely," said he.
"I can cheer you, and comfort, and willingly
aid;
All these I can do," said she.

"And will you consent, my sweet little maid?
And will you, oh, will you?" said he.
"I certainly will, and shall be repaid,
If 'twill make you more happy," said she.

"You carry your sorrows and cares, little
wife,
So lightly, so lightly," said he,
"You may bear all of mine, they're the bane of
my life."

"I'll relieve you most gladly," said she.
Mrs. J. S. Lowe in Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

His Chance for Life.

Sympathetic Citizen—Is he fatally wound-
ed, do you think, officer?
Policeman—Two av the wounds is fatal,
but the third is not, an' if we can have
him rest quiet for a fwhile, I think he wud
me round all right.—Grip.

A Troublesome Problem.

"Confound 't!"
"What's the matter, Bromley?"
"Why, whenever I reach in my vest pocket
for a match it happens to be a toothpick, and
then I fumble for a toothpick it's a match."
Detroit Free Press.

Dolley Was Rubbing His Upper Lip.

Cumso—Let me give you a bit of advice,
olley.
Dolley—Well, what is it?
Cumso—Never stroke a mustache when it's
own.—Munsey's Weekly.

Proud of His Skill.

Thompson (proudly)—Robinson, you see
that gun? My wife killed a bear with that
one.
Robinson—Ah, indeed! What was she
booting at?—Munsey's Weekly.

An Inducement.



Caller (seeking lodgings)—No, I'll not come
in. If the room your mistress advertises is a
hall room it would be too small for me. I'm
looking for a very long room.

Bridget (passionately)—Oh, ye'd better
come in and take a look at it. I tell ye, sorr,
the less o' some rooms ye has the better off
it is that ye are.—Munsey's Weekly.

Involuntary Generosity.



Mr. Crock (of Northport)—Can I git you to
pass me th' tomaty ketchup, friend?



— (as the chair takes a slide)—Much
obliged. You Yorkers is blamed perlit,
but th' ketchup wuz all I wanted.—Judge.

The Fall.

Now cooler winds begin to blow,
The solar fires less fiercely glow.

The heated term is nearly o'er,
The paper collar wilts no more.

The girl puts up her bathing suit,
Their hats of straw the wealthy shoot.

The fat man laughs aloud with glee,
No more like melted lard is he.

The yachts are fast at wharves and docks
We're near the autumnal equinox.

And people who regard their health
For autumn clothing spend their wealth.

And every merchant who is wise
Doth hump himself and advertise.

— Boston Courier.

Physico-Financial Scheme.

"Look here," said Grabbing to Slopeigh,
"when are you going to pay me that hundred
dollars you borrowed about eight years ago?"

"Do you mean to say that I owe you a hun-
dred dollars?"

"To be sure. You certainly haven't for-
gotten it."

"My dear sir, I do not doubt that you
loaned a hundred dollars to some one eight
years ago; but I can demonstrate by science
that I am not the man."

"I'd like to see how the mischief you are
going to do it."

"Very well. It is a fact demonstrated by
scientists that men undergo an entire change
of being every seven years; consequently I
can't be the same person to whom your money
was loaned."—Merchant Traveler.

Where's the Butter?

Boarder (just arrived)—I noticed that we
didn't have any butter at lunch today, Mr.
Squoggs. I thought you always had such
nice butter in the country?

Mr. S.—Yaas, we do, but you see Si Cass,
who brings it in from the city, hasn't got
round this week, somehow.—Time.

Too Much for the Governor.

Teddy (aged eight)—I say, papa?

Papa—Yes, my boy, what is it?

Teddy—Is the world round?

Papa—Yes.

Teddy—Then how can it have an end?

(Papa gives it up.)—Pick Me Up.

A Reservation.

He—Darling, will you love me when I'm
gone?

She—Yes; if you are not too far gone.—

WHERE IS HOME?

Where is home? Oh, say, beloved!
Have we lost it, you and I,
Since we vowed to cling together
Through the roseate by-and-by;
Shut the door on all the dear ones,
Wistful eyes that bade me stay?
And I scarcely knew I loved them!
Never how until to-day.

Where is home? Forgive me, darling,
All around is strange and new.
Where is home? In vain I seek it
Mid the scenes that meet my view.
Dainty wares have found their places;
Through each silent room I roam,
Longing for the well-known faces,
For the mother heart of home.

Where is home? Not there with mother,
Even to her bosom pressed;
Parting kisses, flying moments
Tell me I am but a guest.
Yes, I told you that I loved you,
You may know my words were true,
For you see, I had forgotten
That the world held aught but you.
[Phyllis Brooks in Boston Transcript.]

Nothing More Obvious.

Attorney (chagrined)—I confess, your
honor, this juror seems to meet all the legal
requirements, and as our peremptory chal-
lenges are now exhausted we shall be reluc-
tantly compelled to accept—

[Defendant leans over and whispers some-
thing in attorney's ear.]

Attorney (to juror)—One moment, sir.
Have you not, within the last six months,
paid off \$2,000 of old debts, dollar for dollar,
that were outlawed years ago and that you
were not legally bound to pay?

Juror—I have.

Attorney (triumphantly)—I challenge him
for cause, your honor. He is insane.—Chi-
cago Tribune.

A Kedge Anchor.



Mr. Gasphard—"Xcuse me for gruntin',
redies, but d' tide runs so mitey strong heah
I kin jess mek d' boat move.—Judge.

A Neat Translation.

The late Henry S. Leigh met an acquaint-
ance who had recently lost his teeth, and
whose utterances, in consequence, were al-
most unintelligible. "It was Greek to me,"
remarked Odell, as the man left. "Greek?"
replied Leigh; "gum arabic, I should call it."
—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Mutual Interrogatories.

"William," said she, severely, "how many
more times are you going to ask me to
marry you?"

"Clara," said he, with equal sternness, "how
much longer are you going to persist in re-
fusing me?"—Merchant Traveler.

Drew the Line.

"Yes," said the sheriff, "I can do almost
anything without compunction, but as for
hanging—well, I draw the line at that."
And he was surprised when some one said
that they didn't see how he could do any
other way.—Lawrence American.

Prudent.

Mrs. Slimdiet (the landlady)—Mr. Dash-
away, let me help you to a little more
chicken.

Dashaway—Thank you, madame, but my
doctor has ordered me not to overwork my-
self.—New York Sun.

That Was What It Was For.

"How do you like your new saddle horse,
Miss Mabel?"

"Why, I'm fairly carried away with it,
Mr. Dolley."—Munsey's Weekly.

Winged Wishes.

She—I would I were a bird.
He—I wish cats flew.—Fliegende Blaetter.

SONNET TO APRIL.

For The Times-Democrat.

We greet you, April, lightly tripping in,
And list while you in silvery tones recite
Your prologue, rosy from your rapid flight,
Foretelling scenes that shall forthwith begin.
The budding violet you gently hold
In your fair-moulded hand, and your warm
breath
Awakes to life from its most seeming
death
The dandelion with its crown of gold.
The mayflower opes its half-closed, drowsy
eyes,
And breaks in smiles to see your lovely face;
Across the stage you flit with airy grace,
While o'er you falls the sunshine of the skies;
You come o'er snowy hills and ice-bound
streams,
And lead us to the Paradise of Dreams.

Walter Allen Rice.

only, my sweet little maid,
ely," said he.

but th' ketchup wuz all I wanted.—Judge.

The Fall



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Inducement.

round this week, somehow.—Time.

Mark for the Governor

self.—New York Sun.

Dr Cash Sep 29 1849
 1849
 Sep 20 Balance 865.57
 Merchandise. Geo R. Symonds 14.50
 Total 880.07



THE BURNING OF THE MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOAT "ROBERT E. LEE," SEPTEMBER 30, NEAR YUCATAN PLANTATION, LOUISIANA.
 From a sketch by FREDERICK T. ANDERSON.—[See Page 617.]

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2860.38

[Last lines in the Journal of the late Miss Ella Grunewald, of New Orleans.]

MUNICH, BAVARIA, June 23, 1890.

The "Passion Play" is altogether without its parallel in the world. About 650 of the inhabitants of Ober Ammergau—a picturesque village of the Bavarian Alps—men, women and children take part in its production, the principal actors combining the highest art with the most reverential treatment of the subject. Yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock, a band of musicians passed through the streets of the village, waking the people for the representation of the day. At 6 o'clock there was a solemn high mass at the pretty little church; the actors all attend this mass and are especially consecrated. At 8 a. m. the firing of cannons announced the commencement of the play. The audience consisted of over four thousand, many standing in the rear unable to procure seats. The choristers, forming a semi-circle upon the stage, began to sing the prologue for the tableaux that were to follow. At the tinkling of a bell these choristers divided into two lines, while the curtain rose, displaying a handsome tableau of Adam and Eve expelled from Paradise. After this the choristers, all in classical costumes, retired from the stage and then followed the first act of the "Passion Play"—*Christ's* entrance into Jerusalem. More than five hundred people took part in this scene, waving palms and singing hosannas, as *Christ*, seated upon an ass, rode through the streets blessing them. Joseph Maier, the personator of *Christ*, has filled this important character of the play in the years 1871, 1880 and now, 1890. He is a tall, intelligent man of easy bearing and excellent speech, bearing a considerable resemblance to the pictures we see of *Christ*, owing, no doubt, to his long curling hair and beard. *Peter* is played by Jacob Hett, a venerable and highly gifted artist, who undertook the same role in 1880. After the first act the choristers came forward again and announced another tableau—"The sons of Jacob plotting the sale of Joseph."

Then followed another act of the "Passion," and so tableaux and representation alternated, lasting from 8 in the morning till 5:30 in the evening, with one hour intermission from 12 to 1, allowing actors and spectators alike time for dinner. This "Passion Play" is an enormous undertaking, and it is wonderful how these simple village people can memorize their lengthy parts and act them so well. *Judas*, Johann Zwiuk, did splendidly, and before very long had incurred the hatred and contempt of the vast audience. *John* was most meek and affectionate, while the grief and remorse of poor old *Peter*, after his denial of his Master, was most touching. The *Virgin* was very good in the little she had to perform. *Caiaphas* and *Pilate* were magnificent. The crucifixion scene was the most realistic and soul-stirring sight I ever witnessed in my life—everything was said and done, word for word, as it is recorded in the Bible, even to the spearing of *Christ's* side, from which spouted streams of blood and water. During this trying, exciting part you could have heard a pin fall so breathless seemed that immense audience. But as the curtain fell, a deafening chorus of blowing of noses began, and one could not find a dry eye in that vast throng of people. It was a sight never to be forgotten.

TWO LOVERS.

Two lovers by a moss-grown spring;
They leaned soft cheeks together there,
Mingled the dark and sunny hair,
And heard the wooing thrushes sing
O budding time!
O love's best prime!

Two wedded from the portal steep;
The bell made happy carollings,
The air was soft as fanning wings,
White petals on the pathway slept.
O pure-eyed bride!
O tender pride!

Two faces o'er a cradle bent;
Two hands above the head were locked;
These pressed each other while they
rocked,
Those watched a life that love had sent.
O solemn hour!
O hidden power!

Two parents by the evening fire;
The red light fell about their knees
On heads that rose by slow degrees
Like buds upon the lily spine.
O patient life!
O tender strife!

The two still sat together there,
The red light shone about their knees,
But all the heads by slow degrees
Had gone and left that lonely pair.
O voyage fast!
O vanished past!

The red light shone upon the floor
And made the space between them wide,
They drew their chairs up side by side,
Their pale cheeks joined, and said "Once
more!"
O memories!
O past that is!

[George Elliot.]

I.

Is life worth living? Yes, so long
As spring revives the year
And hails us with the cuckoo's song
To show that she is here;
So long as May of April takes
In smiles and tears farewell,
And windflowers dapple all the brakes,
And primroses the dell;
And children in the woodlands yet
Adorn their little laps
With ladmooch and violet,
And daisy chain their caps;
While over orchard daffodils
Cloud-shadows float and fleet,
And ouzel pipes and laverock trills,
And young lambs buck and bleat;
So long as that which bursts the bud,
And swells and tunes the rill,
Makes spring time in the maiden's blood,
Life is worth living still.

II.

Life not worth living! Come with me,
Now that, through vanishing veil,
Shimmers the dew on lawn and lea,
And milk toasts in the pail;
Now that June's sweltering sunlight bathes
With sweat the striplings' limbs,
As fall the long, straight, scented swaths
Over the rhythmic syle;
Now that the throstle never stops
His self-sufficing strain,
And woodbine trails upon the copse
And eglantine the lane;
Now rustic labor seems as sweet
As leisure, and blithe heads
Wend homeward with unweary feet,
Caroling like the birds;
Now all, except the lover's vow,
And nightingale, is still;
Here, in the starlit hour, allow,
Life is worth living still.

III.

When Summer, lingering half-forlorn,
On Autumn loves to lean,
And fields of slowly yellowing corn
Are girt by woods still green;
When hazel-nuts wax brown and plump,
And apples rosy-red,
And the owlet hoots from hollow stump,
And the dormouse makes its bed;
When crammed are all the granary floors,
And the Hunter's moon is bright,
And life again is sweet indoors,
And logs again alight;
Aye, even when the houseless wind
Walleth through cleft and chink,
And in the twilight maids grow kind,
And jugs are filled and clink;
When children clasp their hands and pray:
"Be done Thy heavenly will!"
Who doth not lift his voice, and say,
"Life is worth living still?"

IV.

Is life worth living? Yes, so long
As there is wrong to right,
Wail of the weak against the strong,
Or tyranny to fight;
Long as there lingers gloom to chase,
Or streaming tear to dry,
One kindred woe, one sorrowing face
That smiles as we draw nigh;
Long as at tale of anguish swells
The heart, and lids grow wet,
And at the sound of Christmas bells
We pardon and forget;
So long as Faith with Freedom reigns,
And loyal Hope survives,
And gracious Charity remains
To leaven lowly lives;
While there is one untrod den tract
For Intellect or Will,
And men are free to think or act,
Life is worth living still.

V.

Not care to live while English homes
Nestle in English trees,
And England's Trident-scepter roams
Her territorial seas!
Not live while English songs are sung
Wherever blows the wind,
And England's laws and England's tongue
Enfranchise half mankind!
So long as in Pacific main
Or on Atlantic strand,
Our kin transmit the parent strain,
And love the Mother-Land;
So long as in this ocean realm,
Victoria and her line
Retain the heritage of the helm,
By loyalty divine;
So long as flashes English steel,
And English trumpets shrill,
He is dead already who doth not feel
Life is worth living still.
[Alfred Austin, in English Illustrated Magazine.]

IMMORTAL.

He walked the world with bended head;
"There is no thing," he moaning said,
"That must not some day join the dead."

He sat where rolled a river deep
A woman sat her down to weep;
A child lay in her lap asleep.

The waters touched the mother's hand.
His heart was touched. He passed from
land,
But left it laughing in the sand.

That one kind word, that one good deed
Was as if you should plant a seed
In sands along death's sable brede.

And looking from the farther shore,
He saw, where he had sat before,
A light that grew; grew more and more.

He saw a growing, glowing throng
Of happy people, white and strong
With faith, and jubilant with song.

It grew and grew, this little seed
Of good sown in that day of need,
Until it touched the stars indeed!

And then the old man smiling said,
With youthful heart and lifted head,
"No good deed ever joins the dead."
[Joseph Maier, in the Independent.]

In a lawyer's library.

A man bending low and studiously over a sheet of manuscript. Presently this is finished and laid down with a number of other completed pages. Another blank sheet is taken up and the man continues his work.

A sunny-haired little girl playing about the room, occasionally plying childish questions which go unheeded to the busy man whose mind is absorbed in the task he has undertaken.

He was driven from his office down town by the continual intrusion of strangers, and now in the security of his own home wants quiet.

The little child has climbed upon his foot and otherwise interrupted him in a way that was most discouraging. Finally the last page was finished and he was ready to arrange the manuscript, when the little girl clasped his arm and swung her weight upon it, drawing the pen zigzag across the page, leaving a ghastly line.

The weary, mind-burdened man forgot himself, and shoving the child from the room cried out to her mother:

"Confound the young one! Take her away!"

Sorry words that went to three hearts in a flash, but they could not be recalled. All the evening the father felt restless and miserable. He carried the child and played with her, and employed all his arts to bring the gladd smile and silver laugh back to the little lips again, but they were gone. She was no longer the bright, romping little creature of an hour before. He, too, felt that he was another man. He began to realize how much he loved the little one, and he strove as he had never striven in all his former life to bring gladness back to the little heart his thoughtless and cruel words had crushed. As he bent over her, the little lips trembled and the blue eyes swimming in tears would turn reproachfully up toward him. He would have given a thousand such pages as his child had spoiled if he could only have recalled the harsh words and the angry look that went with them. In his arms she finally sank to troubled sleep.

It is morning now. The sun is rising over the eastern hills. The first rays fall upon a man who, worn with anxious watching, turns back the covers and gazes upon the face of the fevered child. It is almost purple. It is livid, and the bright blue eyes, with contracted sightless pupils, stare away into space, as a mysterious voice at his elbow cries:

"She shall be taken away."
"Heaven forbid!" he moans in an agony of mind. "God forgive my hasty words and spare—O! spare and bless my child!"

The little lips move, but they do not speak. They are only drawn into a hard knot by the pain the little sufferer feels, and the reddish purple of her little face is creased with two white, hard lines that begin with the side of the nostrils and extend down to the chin.

The little eyes are underscored with more of the hard, white lines, and the sluggish blood looks like blue fine threads drawn here and there through the finest wax. He knows what all this means. He presses his ear to the quivering bosom and hears the snapping in the tiny lungs. He knows that with each of these sounds a thread of life is yielding, breaking, and that when the sunshine leaves the earth again his darling will go with it—go from him forever.

Evening! The sun is set and the shadows are reaching out and laying their spectral arms upon the earth and all its living inhabitants. Their griny fingers are closing upon the throat of that man's child—the child of that man who had shoved it away and commanded that it be taken farther from him. He knows now that his command will be obeyed.

There is no gleam of consciousness in the eyes of the little sufferer—no words break from the whitening lips—no ray of hope shines into the breaking heart of that father.

The lamps are lighted, but turned low. The fleeting breath of the suffering child comes shorter and faster; he sobs of the weeping mother grow louder and more full of grief. The ace of the father goes down over the cheeks of his dying child, so glossy and hot that they shine in the lamp-light, but seeing nothing but the only hand of death clutching the throat of his babe and strangling it to the last. The little one opens its eyes for a moment and the light of momentary consciousness pours from their depths, but that gaze is not less reproachable to the sorrow-burdened father than is the stilled lips a moment later.

His command was obeyed. The child was taken away, and happiness and the light of this father's life went with it.—
LACON NEWS.

was ready to arrange the manuscript, when the little girl clasped his arm and swung her weight upon it, drawing the pen zig zag across the page, leaving a ghastly line.

consisted of over four thousand, many standing in the rear unable to procure seats. The choristers, forming a semi-circle upon the stage, began to sing the anthem

Now that, through vanishing veil,
Shimmers the dew on lawn and lea,
And milk fountains in the pail;

crustle lips trembled and the blue eyes swimming in tears would turn reproach-

the first act the choristers came forward and announced another tableau—

And the Hunter's moon is bright,
And life again is sweet indoors,
And logs again alight;



Dr Cash Feb. 1819

Feb 27		Balance	2,709.15
"	Merchandise	Sales	20.40
<hr/>			
Feb 28		Balance	2,729.75
"	V. H. Furrup	apc	24.25 ✓
"	Isay & Humphre	"	156.37 ✓
"	Merchandise	Sales	3.05
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March 1		Balance	2,863.37
"	Merchandise	Sales	2588.04
"	"	"	10.48
"	"	"	52.44
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March 2		Balance	2,650.96
"		Balance	2,588.84
"	Bills Receivable	J. W. Randall & Co	178.22 ✓
"	Waggon Cooper & Co	apc	2.00 ✓
"	S. Connor	apc	2.00 ✓
"	Timothy Henry	apc	261.07 ✓
"	James M. Elliott	apc	24.68 ✓
"	Wolff & Diamond	apc	26.00 ✓
"	Stimson & DeMott	apc	28.63 ✓
"	Cumshaw & Brander	apc	19.38 ✓
"	W. L. Stone & Co		6.00 ✓
"	A. M. Boyd		400.00 ✓
"	Merchandise	Sales	1.25
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			3,538.94

AN ODE TO A MOCKING BIRD.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
Sweet throated birds of Southland's genial
climes,
Your flute-like notes make winsome dewy
ohmes,
Whose varied songs are sweetest when at
eve;
The hush of silence and the shadows weave
A chaplet of pale stars, that peep from out
the sky,
While feathered songsters to their perches
hie.
Music's king, with rapturous burst, you
greet the day
With royal hymns, while piping peans flut-
ter to display,
Your wondrous lay, that none may reach
your height,
Nor trill such measures to the dawning
gleams of light,
While Orpheus' lyre is mute, tis thine the
magic skill,
To rend the rocks, or change the gurgling
rill.
You sing such liquid bars from flowery
scented grove,
While answering echo's soft'ning cadence
rove,
From pale magnolia blooms to modest eg-
lantine,
Midst aisles of pine and Spanish mosses
sheen,
To climbing roses that entwine some win-
dow near,
And whisper love notes through each ver-
dant year.
Thy wealth of mirthful music with its grace
excels
The tamer voicings, as its range dispels
The language of the pinioned world, and
all,
For thee to mock some wild mate's tender
call,
Or hush the nestlings in their downy nest,
With songs of love that fill each feathered
breast.
Fair Louisiana's perennial vales are thine,
And welcome to the clambering vine,
That hides the woven nest above my door,
Where full blown roses struggle to restore
Their golden incense; bright coins of grate-
ful debt,
Enshrine the songs that none can e'er for-
get.
JUNIOUS L. HEMPSTEAD.

GOLDEN PLUMED TASSEL OF CORN.

An emblem, they tell us, this country should seek
From its posies that nod to the sun—
A blossom, whose home ranges widely, to speak
For a nation of many in one.
Now let us suggest, here, a plant growing wide,
Waving welcome to freedom's first morn,
And sacred, our own, as the flag of our pride,
'Tis the golden plumed tassel of corn.
For purest of daisies the many have plead,
And still more for the gay golden rod—
Some for the sunflower that waves his grand head
High above all that bloom o'er the sod;
But here is a plant that is Yankee all thro',
And was Yankee ere Yankee was born;
Ere Freedom had hoisted the banner of blue
'Bove the golden plumed tassel of corn.
From the home of the oak to the palmetto's
shade,
From her center way down to each sea;
From mountain to mead, and thro' green glen
and glade,
It waves o'er the land of the free,
Should heel of invader that free soil pollute,
And her proud banner trample with scorn,
Yet will the broad earth, in defiant salute,
Wave her golden plumed tassel of corn.
Let Great Britain boast of her rose's perfume
And a France of pure lily so fair;
While Scotland may weave from her thistle's red
bloom
A grand garland to twine in her hair,
But for a proud motto, to stand all alone,
And the cap-stone of freedom adorn,
We place there above all the posies we own
The golden plumed tassel of corn.
—George E. Powell in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

MOTHER.

How I wish my mother could have known
My later years,
The boy for whom she toiled so hard
And wept such bitter tears;
For whom she often suffered blame,
And shielded from all ill,
Bless her dear heart, long laid to rest!
But I can see her still
Working and weeping day by day
To educate her son,
Then sweetly lying down to die
Before her task was done.
Well, time will pass and I shall soon
Meet her on heaven's plain;
Then mother's heart and mine, I know,
Will beat as one again.
—Chicago Herald

ABOUT A LITTLE BOY.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
There was once a small boy named E. C.,
Who was just as expert as could be
In drawing a house, or chasing a mouse,
Or climbing a tangled tree.
But he hated to read and to spell,
Or life answers to tables to tell;
They gave him, he said, a pain in his head,
Though he otherwise felt very well.
One night as he sat in a chair,
Curled up like a little brown bear;
He gave just one wink, then what do you
think,
He dreamt that he walked in the air.
The first thing he met was a bore,
The kind that's existed since Noah;
Who said, "Since you're able to add up a
table,
Now add me a chair and a door."
E. C. thought the question was queer,
But the bore gave a terrible leer;
"Ah, your spelling is sad and your grammar
is bad,
And you see I have cornered you here.
They call me the gnomely gnome,
And I live in a house with a dome;
And if you're not good and don't do as you
should,
I'll carry you off to my home.
Now you needn't pretend you are dumb,
For though short, you'll along with me
come";
Just then E. C. woke and the first thing he
spoke,
Was he'd "drumpt such a very queer drum!"
JENNY WILDE.
New Orleans, Dec. 13, 1893.

JUANITA.

You will come, my bird, bonita?
Come! For I by steep and stone
Have built you a nest, Juanita,
Such as eagle hath never known.
Rugged! Rugged as Parnassus!
Rude, as all roads I have trod;
Yet are steep and stone-strewn passes,
Smooth o'erhead and nearest God.
Her black thunders of my canon
Shake its walls in Titan wars!
Here with sea-born clouds companion
With such peaks as know the stars.
Here madrono, manzineta,
Here the snarling chaparral
House, and hang o'er steep, Juanita,
Where the gaunt wolf loved to dwell!
Dear, I took these trackless masses
Fresh from him who fashioned them;
Wrought in rock, and hewed fair passes,
Flower set, as one sets a gem.
Aye, and built in woe, God willed it;
Woe that passeth ghost of gilt,
Yet I built as his birds builded—
Builded singing as I built.
All is finished! Roads of flowers
Wait your loyal little feet.
All completed? Nay the hours
Till you come are incomplete.
Steep below me lies the valley,
Deep below me lies the town,
Where great sea ships ride and rally,
And the world walks up and down.
O, the sea of lights far streaming,
When the thousand flags are furled,
When the gleaming bay lies dreaming
As it duplicates the world.
You will come my dearest, truest?
Come my sovereign queen of ten;
My blue skies will then be bluest,
My white rose be whitest then.
Then the song! Ah, then the saber.
Flashing up the walls of night!
Hate of wrong and love of neighbor,
Rhymes of battle for the Right!
[Joaquin Miller.

HER HEART A KINGDOM IS.

For The Times-Democrat.

Her heart is like a rose
Whose color fills the eye,
While sun and air distill its sweets
On whose lingers by.
Her heart is like a joy
That unexpected smiles
Upon a troubled hour, and to hope
Recalls and reconciles.
Her heart is like the wind
Which blows from out the west;
Nor chill, nor blight, with it abide,
Nor any sad unrest.
Her heart is like a song
From lips of best-loved one—
It fills and thrills and animates
Whose soul it falls upon.
Her heart a kingdom is,
Where he who rules shall sway
All the deep forces of sweet love,
And never one betray.
—Henry P. Dart.

GALATHEA.

I found a woman white and pure and cold;
So cold I said: "She has no human heart;
A statue this, which some deft hand of old
Cut from fair marble with a cunning art."
Yet shone this chill, pale being's yellow
hair,
As wintry sunshine's o'er a world of snow.
Such crimson were this woman's lips—as
rare.
As some December's burning sunset glow.
Perfect each rounded limb and dimpled
arm—
Each chiseled feature with no fault to
mar;
Great steel-blue eyes that did not melt or
warm.
But glittered each like some far, brilliant
star.
And yet I loved this statue woman's face;
Her cold, white brow—her smiles like
moonlight gleams—
Her every chilling, scintillating grace
Was more to me than other's sunny beams.
I went anear this woman, where, like
stone,
She stood mute, moveless, frozen in her
place.
"I love you, pure, cold marble"—wild my
tone—
A sudden transformation warmed that
face.
My hand to those loose bended fingers
strayed,
And felt their pulses quivering start.
My lips full on that sculptured mouth I
laid—
I heard—ah! wonder rare—a beating
heart!
And now that statue lives and breathes and
loves;
And flushes to pink marble, brow and
cheeks,
Whene'er with stately grace she near me
moves,
Or when with tender lips to me she speaks
[Lulu Ragsdale in Pittsburg Bulletin.

AUNT CHLOE'S THEOLOGY.

"Pears like dar am folks dat neber has got
No 'ligion dat dey kin spare,
Ef dey sticks and bolders 'bout sich little tings
Dat aint no 'count anywhere!
De Bible done tole us salubation am free,
An' de soul, it may full drink, an' eat;
De dog am a fool dat foreber will gnaw
De bone, when he kin hab de meat!
An' what am de use to be calvelin' 'bou
Dis chere little sin, an' dat ar'
When de flood tide ob grace kin jus' tote it away.
An' leabe all de soul white an' cl'ar'
Now dar am a heap ob tings in de paff
Fo' we git to de heavenly gate,
Dat will trip us up (ef we 'lows em to),
An' p'raps keep us out rader late.
Now for zample: dars missus, dat 'pears for to tink
My 'ligion a poo' kin', an' dat ar'
An' she base her 'pinion an' argyment on
Sich a triffin' ting as a goose!
Yer see, 'twuz de picnie de white folks hab,
An' missus she say "fix de tings"—
An' I makes de fine cake an' done roas' de goose
(Brown it nice, an' tuck under de wings).
But when dey am ready to go to de woods
Wid dere baskets, an' tings to be fed,
Dat ole goose wuz missin', and missus she look
An' jus' find it under my bed!
An' I 'pears s'prised like, and say, "How dat ar
Eber git dar? I jus' like to know!"
But missus she jus' look me straight in de eye,
An' say, "Why, how could yer? Oh, Chlo!
"I tinks yer's a Christian, an' here yo done stole!
'Bout sich gwine ter heaven, dar's doubt!"
Den I flar up an' say, "Does yer spect I's a gwine
For to let dat ole goose keep me out?"
Fer 'twuz only but one ob de pebbles ob sin
Dat lie in de airth trodden road,
An' not nuff count to hide from my view
De face ob my Mas'er—de Lawd!"
Dat am my 'pinion; de mos' lib'ral kin'
Wid no narrer mindedness creed;
An' I 'specks dat bimeby de Lawd open his book,
An' de name ob his chillum will read;
Den will say to some angel dat's dar wid his han's
In his pockets—a lyin' round loose—
"Go tote up ole Chlo to de heavenly lan's,
"An' neber yer mind dat ole goose!"
—Mrs. A. Giddings Parks in Christian at Work.

"Starved—starved—starved!
Yet queen of the feast was she,
And a liveried servant's ebony hands
Proffered the fruits of tropical lands
To her on bended knee;
Yet a horrible hunger night and day
Was gnawing her life and strength away.
"Dying—dying of thirst,
Tho' at her highest will
The costliest wines like water flowed,
Foamed in the crystal and gleamed and glowed,
But left her thirstier still;
But she felt that the fruit and wine were cursed,
For she starved with hunger and choked with
thirst.
"Many a suitor wooed,
For she was passing fair;
Fortunes were proffered and jewels bought,
And challenges given and duels fought;
But what did my lady care?
For she wasted her love and gave her heart
To one who haughtily stood apart.
"She thirsted for one fond look,
She starved for a kiss denied;
But he cared no more for her smile or blush
Than the glacier cares for the red rosebush;
And she pined away and died.
—Henry P. Dart.

Dr Cash March 1849

Am't forward 3538.04

March 3		Balance	2939.41
"	E. J. Kepr	ap	133.11
"	J. L. Fetter	ap	4.50
"	A. M. Boyd	ap	221.90

3538.04

March 5		Balance	2663.93
"	Hutton & Wall	ap	79.44
"	W. H. Hunt	ap	16.38
"	Merchans	Sales	86.04

3298.92

March 6		Balance	2530.94
"	E. H. Dodge	ap	226.98
"	Cashier (at night)	ap	84.00

2845.79

2841.92

The Rose Bath.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
It is a luxury far off, desirable but unattainable, so says the practical mind; but not so. This luxury of the ancients can be obtained by the nineteenth century maiden at a cost second to nothing. The bath of roses can be made as follows: The warm water in quantity amounting to the usual requirement of the bath is first softened by stirring into the tub finely sifted oatmeal, into which also is added half a pint of glycerine; lastly put into it two drops of attar of roses. If the massage treatment be available, use it by all means; if not, let a coarse towel and hard rubbing serve the purpose of the massage system. This bath is simply fine, as it softens the skin and blends perfume into each line of the body. After all, to obtain it is a simple thing, too, the two drops of attar of roses being the greatest expense of all.

BLEACHING LOTION

should be considerably diluted with water before it is used. Just how much to dilute it will depend upon the delicacy of the skin. It is best to reduce it with three or four parts of water at first, then the next day have it a little stronger, and so on. Reduce the strength again if the skin of the arms become roughened or it causes other unpleasant symptoms.

Hands and arms which are rough and red may also be much improved by using oatmeal water. In order to obtain this it is simply necessary to boil ordinary oatmeal in water for an hour. Strain the fluid, which is the required water. This should be generally used for washing the hands and arms. It not only softens the skin, but whitens it in time. It is said that the whitening is intensified if a quantity of starch equal to that of the oatmeal is boiled with it. As oatmeal water sours quickly, it should be freshly prepared every day. The practice of sleeping with kid gloves on, the skin beneath smeared with some kind of ointment, is not a very uncommon one among those whose hands are red and rough. It can not be encouraged for it is unnecessary, if not really unhealthful.

Ladies having long hair can only secure health to the same and to the scalp at the expense of considerable trouble. Many simply wash it with soap and water. As a rule, it would be better to use the carbonate of soda and water—about one drachm to the pint. This is an old remedy for skin diseases, and is not only cleansing, but acts exceedingly well in dandruff. Aqua ammonia in water also makes a good wash. It acts best when a little strong soap is used with it. Another excellent shampoo for use where there is dandruff is made by adding the yolk of an egg and three or four tablespoonfuls of bay rum to a pint of water. A thorough mixture should be made by beating the yolk. It is best to use it warm, and rub it well into the scalp. This application leaves the hair softer and finer than either the soda or the ammonia, and it also softens the scalp. Ladies who have had experience in their use, and know all about them, say that the yolk of the egg shampoo is the best for dark hair, while the ammonia and soda are particularly suitable for fair hair, because they tend to preserve and even brighten the color. Some brunettes, by the way, are said to

USE ON THEIR HAIR RED WINE

mixed with an egg and a very small quantity of soda. This is looked upon as an excellent tonic as well as cleanser. The especial virtue is the tannin.

That steaming the face is one of the most efficacious means of dissipating wrinkles is a well known fact. As it is considerable trouble to apply this remedy, only those who are the most anxious about their appearance will use it. Almost as good results can be obtained by bathing the face every night just before retiring in water as hot as can be borne. It should be used for a minute or two, and then the face be drenched in cold water, after which it should be dried with a soft towel. By this means the circulation of the blood in those parts is made more active in consequence of which its nutrition is improved. Rubbing the face with the fingers also has a tonic effect, and encourages the return of the tissues which have shrunk away, and so allowed the skin, now too large, to lie in puckers and wrinkles. By the means of these baths and massage a badly wrinkled face will improve somewhat, but the gain can never be very marked, at least from local treatment only. Of course, a person with such a face might "fresh up," in which event the appearance would be materially changed. Such a happy condition, however, is scarcely to be expected in one well advanced in life. The saying is: "The mere presence of youth in the heart will often suffice to

KEEP OLD AGE FROM THE FACE,

and to baffle the efforts of time." We have lately seen it asserted in print that it is laughter, not sorrow, which causes wrinkles. This theory will scarcely find general acceptance. When wrinkles threaten to appear on the face of a young person it is safe to assume that she should be made to look upon life differently—to be made happier and more hopeful. Frequently, also, she will need hygienic and tonic treatment to improve her general health. As for the wrinkles themselves, their coming may be obstructed by the use of hot baths and by massage. When applying the latter the ends of the fingers should be rubbed squarely across the wrinkles—not on a line with them. Various agents have been recommended to be used with massage. Lanoline, a wool fat, has been especially well spoken of, it being believed that it is absorbed and so pad up, as we might say, under the shrunken skin. Very likely it does this to some extent. It is a harmless agent, if it does not do good, it certainly is not likely to do any harm. Rose water and glycerine is another application often used in massage. Its action is purely mechanical, merely facilitating friction. If ladies did but know it, rubbing over the parts where wrinkles threaten to appear, if kept up for ten minutes every day, firm, even and gentle

A FAIR COMPLEXION.

HINTS WHICH LADIES WILL FIND OF ESPECIAL VALUE.

To Prevent Tan and Freckles—Bleaching
Reddened Hands and Arms—Washes
for the Hair, Etc.

Boston Herald.

Ladies are well aware that by wearing veils when out in the summer's sun they do much to protect themselves from tan and freckles. Probably they do not all know that blue and green veils are the most efficacious for the purpose; but these colors, if bright, are trying for the eyes of the wearer, and scarcely becoming to any one. Light tints should be chosen, and very likely those which are nearly neutral, but approach these colors, will do as well as the deeper shades. The peculiar dark tint appearing on the skin when one is much out of doors in summer is due to the increase, under the influence of the strong sunlight, of the coloring matter in certain glands of the skin, and to the chemical decomposition of the iron in this matter. Fortunately the most of ladies do not now look upon tan and freckles as disfigurements, if the latter are merely dependent upon the hot season, and it would seem that many invited them as positive evidences of a summer's outing. Those who feel otherwise, and who would protect themselves from these effects of the sun, would do well, beside wearing veils, to use powdered starch or talc on the face before venturing out.

Lemon juice has long been highly esteemed as a preventive against tan and freckles. Two or three spoonfuls of the juice to a pint of water is about the correct proportion. It will be more efficient if an ounce of alum is added to this quantity of the acid solution. Where summer freckles have formed, a different application will be needed. Among receipts held to be of value, the following is recommended by a lady physician: Chloride of ammonium, one drachm; distilled water, one pint; lavender water or cologne water, two drachms. The freckled skin should be gently rubbed with this lotion two or three times a day.

If one becomes tanned without freckles and desires to clear up the complexion quickly she will find the following efficacious: Lemon juice, rose water and alcohol in equal parts. After these are mixed together let the solution stand for a day and settle. Then pour the clear fluid off for use. If necessary, strain. This lotion may be used two or three times a day. After it has been applied the face should be wiped with a soft towel.

LADIES VISITING SUMMER RESORTS

should remember that much of the water at such places is very hard and unsuitable for bathing the face. The fault is remedied if a little borax or aqua ammonia is added to the water. When retiring to their rooms, tired and heated up, with their faces burning, they will naturally be inclined to bathe them in very cold water—even ice water. This would be a bad practice and a menace to a fair complexion. When the face is hot and flushed very hot water is the best to use, and it brings greater relief than cold water. And at such times a hot foot bath has a very happy effect.

While traveling in hot weather many ladies who patronize the drawing room cars, having all the conveniences of toilet, are accustomed to bathe their faces frequently. They had much better allow the dust to accumulate and remain until they reach their homes or hotels, where they can enjoy a good "wash up." When such time comes they should use hot water and plenty of soap, rinsing the face in tepid—not cold—water. While on all-day journeys in the cars, if one's face becomes soiled to a mortifying extent, it is best to wipe it thoroughly with a flannel rag and a little vas-line, or a little eau de cologne and water may be applied by the same means.

If ladies do not mind how badly their faces are tanned, they are certainly annoyed if their hands and arms are much reddened, which undeniably makes them look coarse and grimy. To overcome this fault quickly some bleaching lotion is needed. One which has been much praised is made this way: Put half an ounce of fresh chloride of lime into a bottle containing twelve ounces of water. Shake this well from time to time for two or three hours, and then allow it to settle. Draw off the clear fluid into another and larger bottle. Add to this a solution made by dissolving three and a half drachms of carbonate of soda crystals in a gill of water. After pouring these two solutions together and shaking well for ten or fifteen minutes, strain the whole through a piece of cloth. This

pressure being used, would for a long time obstruct their coming.

Flushing of the face is a complaint which causes many ladies much discomfort. Of course, if it is only occasional and induced by some unusual experience, it is but a natural manifestation of mental emotion; but when it occurs frequently, and is too easily excited, it shows that there is something wrong with the nervous system—that it is abnormally sensitive and not well under control. The general health should be looked to, and tonics taken, if needed. If there is poverty of the blood, the food should be generous and nourishing, and plenty of fresh air and exercise taken. Flushing of the face is a common complaint of too full-blooded people. They need more manual work, should eat less, and, possibly, take aperients. It is a good plan for ladies who blush too easily to bathe their faces quite frequently with hot water; also to take hot foot-baths.

ble	15.00 ✓
de	15.00 ✓
age	5.00 ✓
agap	1.40 ✓
age	1.10 ✓
	2663.93
	3.298.92
Wall	48.32 ✓
A	125.00 ✓
W. Wright	14.20 ✓
Ramp	2.80 ✓
and	15.67 ✓
	20.00 ✓
	19.50 ✓
	1.15 ✓
agap	1.50 ✓
18 Post-15	1.15 ✓
Linnefs	37.50 ✓
	2.530.94
	2845.79
Wright	19.32 ✓
	150.00 ✓
Wright	484.39 ✓
Nichols	30.45 ✓
Wright	30.09 ✓
	722.25

Dr Cash March 1849

March 6	Am't forward	2,841.92
" "	E Wood & Co	63.00 ✓
" "	Muchaw	83.55
	Sales	

2,988.47

March 7	Balance	1708.73
" "	Frederick Brown	25.25
" "	R Montgomery	39.40
		1,773.38

March 8	Balance	1762.08
" "	E R Dodge	150.00
" "	Muchaw	24.79
	Sales	

1,936.87

March 9	Balance	1855.70
" "	E Wood & Co	24.00
" "	E R Dodge	193.24
" "	Muchaw	6.00
	Sales	

2,076.94

March 10	Balance	1578.44
" "	E R Stance & Co	150.00
" "	Muchaw	7.70
	Sales	

1,734.14

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
Should you ask me, what I know of
That wild mystery—a woman;
Of her mind, with all its fancies,
All its whims and its intuitions;
Of her heart, with all its flutterings,
All its wishes, contradictions,
All its dominating passions,
Swaying, ruling all her actions,
Sometimes with a hidden motive,
Sometimes open as the daylight,
Always moving man's deep interest—
Should you ask me to describe her,
'Twere a most perplexive query;
All my answer should be thus wise:

Look into the depths of ocean;
Scan its bays and wildest soundings,
From the north unto the south pole,
Spanning o'er the bright equator—
Tell me all the life and color,
Name me all the varied wonders;
Read me all the wreck-strewn coral;
Paint me all the jeweled pictures
When the sea is phosphor-lumined;
Teach me what its clouded fathoms
Hold in their bedimmed abysses;
Trace me all the vagrant currents
Of the restless ocean rivers—
All obedient in the heaving
Of their bare and sun-kissed bosoms
To the magnet-spell of Cynthia:

Lift your eyes unto the zenith
When fair Dian hunts at midnight
O'er the star-sprent plains of purple;
Let your gaze move slowly 'round her,
Circling gently down to earthward,
Feeding on the clustered millions
Of the hurtling points of heaven
Smoothly drifting occidentward,
With their twinkling globes to light them—
Name me all the constellations,
Shapes fantastic, shapes of beauty;
Tell me, in the terms of science,
Of their fires, their hues, their ages,
Of their distance, of their orbits,
Of their systems, changing, changeless—
Chaos, flung by his appointment
Into that supreme adjustment,
Swinging round its polar center:—

Such is woman, I should answer!
Wild and sparkling as the star-field,
With her flames and hues and pulses;
Shallow, tossing, deep and swaying,
As the tides of emerald waters;
Varied, shadowed, colored, branching,
Flitting, trembling, steady, shattering,
Sweeping, drifting, eddying, driving,
Dipping, rising through a thousand
Unaccountable emotions;
Now she's craving, now she's giving,
Now enchanting, now perplexing,
Now entreating, now commanding—
Ever drawing dazzled mankind
After her in that wild vortex
Of her breath, her glance, her kisses,
Her caprices, her endearments,
Her invitations, her ensnarements—
Be they wanton, be they holy.

Who can measure, who can fathom,
Who can read, or who translate this
Subtle piece of mechanism—
Webbed with infinite variety,
Tissued fine and woven deftly;
Now a world, and now a fancy,
Now all boundless, now in fetters,
In our hearts, then at the world's end?

Yet, with all these mixt gyrations,
All these wondrous contradictions,
Sober, flighty—steady, tottering—
There's a star she ever circles,
As the firmamental travelers;
There's a moon she ever follows,
As the tides of sapphire waters.

And the pole-star of her being,
And the silver orb that draws her,
Draws her truly—draws her ever;
Draws mankind—she mediating,
Is the star that lumines darkness,
Is the star that softens dayshine,
Is the star in life that gloweth,
Is the star in death that lingereth,
Is the star of earth and heaven,
Star of time, eternal sparkler,
Star of God—the star of love.

RICARE LANE.

Shreveport, Feb. 4, 1890.

SWIMFORD S. HANNA.

To one who loves Swimford, and waits and
watches while he sleeps, fond memory brings
back these consoling lines:

RESIGNATION.

One prayer I have,—all prayers in one,—
When I am wholly thine:
Thy will, my God, Thy will be done
And let that will be mine.

All-wise, Almighty, and All-Good,
In Thee I firmly trust:
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.

Is life with many comforts crowned,
Upheld in peace and health,
With dear affections twined around?
—Lord, in my time of wealth,—

May I remember, that to Thee,
Whatever I have I owe:
And back, in gratitude from me,
May all Thy bounties flow.

Thy gifts are only then enjoyed,
When used as talents lent;
Those talents only well employed,
When in Thy service spent.

And though Thy wisdom takes away,
Shall I arraign Thy will?
No, let me bless Thy name and say—
"The Lord is gracious still."

A pilgrim through the earth I roam,
Of nothing long possessed,
And all must fall when I go home,
For this is not my rest.

Write but my name upon the roll
Of Thy redeemed above;
Then, heart, and mind, and strength and soul,
Shall love Thee for Thy love.

—Speedwell,

New Orleans, Nov. 26, 1889.

LINES TO "MITTIE" O—

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
The curtains of the night are never drawn
In graceful folds across the face of day
But what my memory puts its glad wings
on
And bears sweet thoughts to you, so far
away.

And as I while away life's happy hours,
Deep in my heart there is a wish that's
true—
That I was in the sunny land of flowers,
To hear the mocking-bird that sings for
you.

When first I saw your soul-lit smiling eyes,
And smiled upon your face, so young, so
fair,
My heart's door opened to the tender ties
Of friendship that shall live forever there.

I do not love you, "Mit," as lovers love,
With ardent words and tender looks be-
guiled;
No! Mine is friendship, pure as Heaven
above—
I love you as a father loves his child.

Come, friendship then, and I'll give you a
kiss,
And you must bear it to the sweetest
mouth
That ever said "Good by" to me—take this,
To "Mittie," sweet girl of the Sunny
South.
Louisville, Feb. 14, 1890. WILL S. HAYS.

PROSPICE.

Fear death? to feel the fog in my throat,
The mist in my face.
When the snows begin, and the blasts depote
I am nearing the place,

The power of the night, the press of the
storm,
The post of the foe;

Where he stands, the Arch Fear in a visible
form,
Yet the strong man must go;

For the journey is done and the summit
attained,
And the barriers fall.
Though a battle's to fight ere the guerdon
be gained,
The reward of it all.

I was ever a fighter, so one fight more,
The best and the last!
I would hate that death bandaged my eyes,
and forebore,
And bade me creep past.

No! let me taste the whole of it, fare like
my peers,
The heroes of old,
Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad life's
arrears
Of pain, darkness and cold.

For sudden the worst turns the best to the
brave,
The black minute's at end,
And the elements rage, the fiend voices that
rave,
Shall dwindle, shall blend,

Shall change, shall become first a peace out
of pain,
Then a light, then thy breast,
O thou soul of my soul! I shall clasp thee
again,
And with God be at rest.
[Robert Browning.]

AN HONEST CONFESSION.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
I would far rather read a pretty romance
Than have to wield a tiresome broom,
And I must confess I prefer to dance
To dusting even the daintiest room;
Yet in this I am lectured from morn to night,
And it makes the days grow doubly long—
A girl gets so tired of being told what's
right—
That she can't help wanting to do what's
wrong.

Talk not, I beg, of the vaunted pleasure
That comes from the sense of a task well
done;

For me I want my young life's measure
Pressed down and running o'er with fun.
I think the dally round of duty
Is a terribly tedious worn-out round,
And life would be reft of all its beauty
If no escape from duty were found.

I was fairly fashioned and then sent down
To a beautiful world where life is sweet—
But the laugh of life would be changed to a
frown

If it were only work that made it complete.
Oh, long-faced people who prate of the sin
Of the dance, the theatre and festival,
Will heaven's gates open to let you in
Because you have happened to abstain
from it all!

Ah! let me enjoy to the full my day;
Once o'er it can never come back again;
Just a little work and a plenty of play,
To bask in the sun and know nothing of
pain.

You may call me a useless sybarite
Steeped to the lips in a sensuous creed,
But let me wing my butterfly flight
Till my soul feels the force of a stronger
need.
KATE A. CARRINGTON.
New Orleans, January, 1890.

ENTHRONED.

For The Times-Democrat.

Morning and evening and at noon of night,
Mid falling petals and the fall of leaves,
In silences of summer and the hush
Of the descending snowflakes, thou art near:
Thy face is ever with me, and thine eyes
Gaze into mine from shadowy depths of love.
Thou art the soul, the sordid body I;
The breath thou art that maketh animate
This mortal frame: these throbbing veins do
run

Subject to thy most gracious sovereignty.
Sole ruler of my loving heart art thou;
Thy sway is absolute. Ah! monarch mine,
Quit not thy kingdom, lest thy going part
Body from soul, and this poor breathless
clay—

Grown pallid, chill, and most insensible—
Lack the sweet tremor of the life-blood's
flow.

—Charles Henry Linder.

LOST TREASURES.

First was the flash of a lightning bolt,
Sung a groined road, at midnight, when
White and black and blue, as long as a road,
Nested four dear little hearts—

Tall o'er their heads, the red fire of the
Just lives a fire that long since a word,
Saw from all the world the world,
While the road in the world was searching for food.

Oh, how each character was stretched up its back,
Soon as the first person was discovered once more,
Down 'mid the grass for drink to drink,
Taken with blindness—pleasant place!

Sometimes of times I wanted to look
Down at my feet in the road, when I was
Praying the pain of my feet to be lost,
But the pain of my feet was the pain of my feet.

But, as one morning the morning I found,
The road was just the same, the road was just the same,
What could it mean? The road was just the same,
Trying to find the road, the road was just the same.

Sometimes, I find the road, the road was just the same,
Just o'er the road, the road was just the same,
Some one was just the same, the road was just the same,
The road was just the same, the road was just the same.

Quickly I caught up the road, the road was just the same,
Ah, my heart was just the same, the road was just the same,
Mother bird came, but she found the road was just the same,
The road was just the same, the road was just the same.

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1638.14

1736.11

Dr Cash March 1849

March 12		Balance	1138.64
"	Norman Sugbe		200.00
"	Jacob Dins	of	20.00
"	Muehly	Salis	201.86

March 13		Balance	2060.50
			1570.26

March 14		Balance	1570.26
"	Salis Merg	Salis	117.58
"			378.71

		Balance	496.29
March 15	Bills Receivable	J. P. H. & Co	295.44
"	Wdn	Salis	269.83
"			" 95

576.22

THE QUEEN'S OFFERING.

A Christmas Legend.
For The Times-Democrat.

There was a Queen at an ancient date—
Fourteen hundred something or other—
Who sat bewailing her weary fate;
For she was a wife, but not a mother.

She sorrowed on in her youth's despite,
With hardly a smile for the gayest comer,
Though she was as fair as the roses white
That bloom in the early days of summer.

The broad land stretched upon every side,
The King had a hundred thousand vassals;
There only was lacking to grace her pride
An heir to roam through the lordly castles.

Her husband came upon Christmas Eve—
The sun was sinking in waves of glory—
And he said: "My Queen, wilt thou ever
grieve
Over the pain of that same old story?"

She answered: "'Twere better I should be
dead,
A royal corpse, in my coffin lying;
A mother of sons should reign in my stead—
I have no fear at the thought of dying."

He said: "If no children shall bear my
name,
I hold thee only as so much nearer—

"HULLO."

When you see a man in woe,
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"
Say "Hullo," and "How d'ye do?"
How's the world a usin' you?"
Slap the fellow on his back;
Bring your han down with a whack;
Waltz right up, and don't go slow;
Grin an shake an say "Hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? Oh! sho;
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"
Rags is but a cotton roll
Jest for wroppin up a soul;
An a soul is worth a true
Hale and hearty "How d'ye do."
Don't wait for the crowd to go,
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"

When big vessels meet, they say,
They saloot an sail away.
Jest the same are you an me—
Lonesome ships upon a sea;
Each one sailin his own jog,
For a port beyond the fog,
Let yer speakin trumpet blow;
Lift yer horn an cry "Hullo!"

Say "Hullo" an "How d'ye do?"
Other folks are good as you.
When you leave your house of clay,
Wanderin in the far away,
When you travel through the strange
Country t'other side the range,
Then the souls you've cheered will know
Who ye be, an say "Hullo!"
[S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

THE USELESS ONE.

Poets should not reason:
Let them sing!
Argument is treason—
Bells should ring.

Statements none, nor questions;
Gnomic words,
Spirit-cries, suggestions,
Like the Birds.

He may use deduction
Who must preach;
He may praise instruction
Who must teach;

But the poet duly
Fills his part
When the song bursts truly
From his heart.

For no purpose springing;
For no pelf;
He must do the singing
For itself.

Not in lines austere
Let him build;
Not the surface merely
Let him gild.

Fearless, uninvited,
Like a spring,
Opal-words, inlighted,
Let him sing.

As the leaf grows sunward
Song must grow;
As the stream flows onward
Song must flow.

Useless? Ay—for measure;

THE LOTUS LAND.

"	"	George Wood			
"	"	Expense of	Michael S D M S D		
"	"	Muchan	Drage	"40✓	
"	"	Bills Payable	D Wemyer Jr	138.72✓	
			Balance	1570.26	
					2060.50
March 16	Muchan	John Fool		25.00✓	
"	"	"	J W Fynde	169.00✓	
"	"	"	W Crawford	252.38✓	
"	"	Bills Payable	Conklin Smith	871.20✓	
"	"	Expense of	Michael C	50.10✓	
"	"	George Wood	C	5.00✓	
"	"	R Denning	C	20.00✓	
			Balance	117.58	
					1570.26
March 14	Muchan	D'Ague Brothers		44.98✓	
"	"	"	Hoyan & McCalla	130.50✓	
"	"	"	C	25.00✓	
"	"	R Denning		37✓	
"	"	Expense of	Postage C		
			Balance	295.44	
					496.27
March 15	Muchan	Fright		2.10✓	
"	"	"		4.40✓	
"	"	"	C	2.00✓	
"	"	R Denning		50✓	
		Expense of	Postage C		
				557.62	
					566.27

Dr. Cash March 1849

March 12		Balance	1,638.64
"	Norman Bayle		200.00
"	Jacob Davis	ap	20.00
"	Muchaw	Salis	201.86

March 19		Balance	1,212.59
"	Postum Pomrat	Salis ap	80.00 ✓
"	J F Murrell	ap	105.97 ✓
"	Hall & Kemp	ap	24.00 ✓
"	D Moyer	ap	40.00 ✓
"	Muchaw	Salis	221.34

March 20		Balance	1,547.10
"	Norman Bayle	ap	100.00 ✓
"	St Louis Hotel Co	ap	170.00 ✓
"	" do do	Certificates Dep ^d 500.00	
"	"	Ret ^d 60 of 3 ^d 63.75	436.25 ✓

	Balance	1,704.80
	Balance	1,340.98

THE QUEEN'S OFFERING.

A Christmas Legend.
For The Times-Democrat.

There was a Queen at an ancient date—
Fourteen hundred something or other—
Who sat bewailing her weary fate;
For she was a wife, but not a mother.

She sorrowed on in her youth's despite,
With hardly a smile for the gayest comer,
Though she was as fair as the roses white
That bloom in the early days of summer.

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There only was lacking to grace her pride
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Her husband came upon Christmas Eve—
The sun was sinking in waves of glory—
And he said: "My Queen, wilt thou ever
grieve
Over the pain of that same old story?"

She answered: "'Twere better I should be
dead,
A royal corpse, in my coffin lying;
A mother of sons should reign in my stead—
I have no fear at the thought of dying."

He said: "If no children shall bear my
name,
I hold thee only as so much nearer—
The one sweet star in my crown of fame,
The single jewel that shines the clearer."

"I think that the saints are deaf!" cried she:
"I gave them a casket with golden handles,
And even at shrines of the least degree,
I've lent the blaze of a hundred candles."

FORGIVENESS.

For The Times-Democrat.

I crave forgiveness;—let white ashes cover
The spark that smoulders yet between us
twain;
Too bitter still must ring Earth's cry of
pain,
Her grave-mounds still must rise the wide
world over,
Her paths be lined with thorns no man
may flee;
Ah, shame for you and me
To add our sullen silence to her needless
misery.

Human hearts, deep down, throb har-
mony;
One vast, vast grave for all lies close
before;
Trembling I wake, my wayward will re-
sign;
Take my out-stretched hand and let there
be
now, here, at last, between your soul and
mine
Peace and forgiveness—now and evermore.

Charlotte W. Thurston.

A Bit of Bloom.

Companioned by the wood-bird's strain,
Threaded bridle-path and lane
And country road and by-way,
With something of regret,
Reached a paven street and set
my foot upon the highway.

Now—thought I—one may say good-by
to all that charms the ear and eye;
Here's Arcady's green portal
leading afar, and I must plod
stony way that's never trod
By foot of aught immortal.

Not that I was, I might have known
That faint, delicious scent was blown
From some elysian quarter;
One step, and I was quit of all
The gray monotony of wall
And stuccoed stone and mortar.

And, as 'twere made for my delight,
A scene of beauty met my sight,
A tree with blossoms laden,
Whose branches spread a leafy screen
That, hid its woven pink and green,
Revealed a lovely maiden.

Her robe was quaintly draped; her eyes
Caught a reflection from the skies;
Her cheeks were each a petal
told from the clust-red apple-bloom;
Her hair—a wealth of gleam and gloom—
Seemed spun from shining metal.

I heard the mellow hum of bees
Selling from bloom to bloom. The breeze
With scent and sound was freighted.
A bird with careless wing
Sent the loose petals fluttering
About her where she waited.

The fruit has ripened on the bough
Through half a score of summers, now,
Since, like a breath from Arden,
That perfume fanned my face; and yet—
Somehow, it seems I can't forget
The bloom of that old garden.

Charles Henry Luders, in The Traveler's
ed.

"HULLO."

When you see a man in woe,
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"
Say "Hullo," and "How d'ye do?"
How's the world a usin' you?"
Slap the fellow on his back;
Bring your han down with a whack;
Waltz right up, and don't go slow;
Grin an shake an say "Hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? Oh! sho;
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"
Rags is but a cotton roll
Jest for wroppin up a soul;
An a soul is worth a true
Hale and hearty "How d'ye do."
Don't wait for the crowd to go,
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"

When big vessels meet, they say,
They saloot an sail away.
Jest the same are you an me—
Lonesome ships upon a sea;
Each one sailin his own jog,
For a port beyond the fog.
Let yer speakin trumpet blow;
Lift yer horn an cry "Hullo!"

Say "Hullo" an "How d'ye do?"
Other folks are good as you.
When you leave your house of clay,
Wanderin in the far away,
When you travel through the strange
Country t'other side the range,
Then the souls you've cheered will know
Who ye be, an say "Hullo!"

[S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

THE LOTUS LAND.

For The Times-Democrat.

We are sick of the sea, 'tis a vast place of
graves,
Where our barks have gone down in the war
of the waves,
And are tossed by the tides in the hollow sea
caves;
While the treasures we sought for with toil-
worn hands,
In the sun-circled isles of the Orient lands,
Are strewn by the waves on the shining sea
sands.

Let us sail to the south through the gleam-
ing sea way,
To the bounds of the earth in the fabled
Cathay,
Where the Lotus Land lies in the gateways
of day—
Let us eat of its fruit and lie down unto rest,
With a lotus bloom kept in the hands lightly
pressed
That are folded to sleep on a passionless
breast.

We will fashion us beds of the poppies of
sleep,
And of amaranth blown by the murmuring
deep,
Where the stars drooping low through the
palm clusters keep
Their watch as of old, and the winds that
arise
Fan the care-furrowed brow of each sleeper
that lies
Hushed to rest by the sound of its low lulla-
bies:

Only dreaming of homes by the sea-girdled
sands,
And the sad hearts that yearn in the far
northern lands
For the kisses of lips and the mute clasp of
hands,
As we lie at our rest, where the bright water
gleams
With the lotus stars blown o'er the whisper-
ing streams
That flow down to the sea through the Val-
ley of Dreams.

—Harry Hopemore.

1889-1890.

MIDNIGHT, DECEMBER 31.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
Stark winter shakes his head of snow;
The Old Year's latest hours go.
Tho' all the world be wrapped in pall,
The holly berries on the wall
Shine redly in the fire's glow.

The rain is falling, softly, slow,
On the roof, 'neath the mistletoe;
Youth kisses maiden in the hall—
The hour flies!

What matter if the wind should blow
The leafless branches to and fro?
What matter if the moments fall?
The Old Year's gone beyond recall,
The New Year morning's come, and so
The hour flies!

J. KENDALL.

THE USELESS ONE.

Poets should not reason;
Let them sing!
Argument is treason—
Bells should ring.

Statements none, nor questions;
Gnomie words,
Spirit-cries, suggestions,
Like the Birds.

He may use deduction
Who must preach;
He may praise instruction
Who must teach;

But the poet duly
Fills his part
When the song bursts truly
From his heart.

For no purpose springing;
For no pelf;
He must do the singing
For itself.

Not in lines austere
Let him build;
Not the surface merely
Let him gild.

Fearless, uninvited,
Like a spring,
Opal-words, inlighted,
Let him sing.

As the leaf grows sunward
Song must grow;
As the stream flows onward
Song must flow.

Useless? Ay—for measure;
Roses die,
But their breath gives pleasure—
Gods knows why!

[John Boyle O'Reilly.

INTAGLIOS.

In the Breaking of the Day.

In the gray of Easter even,
When the light begins to fade,
Fly two angels out of heaven,
Veiled in vesper shade.
And they watch by those that sleep,
As they watched Immanuel's rest,
And they comfort all who weep,
As they soothed sad Mary's breast.
Soft they whisper through the night,
"Wait until the morning light!
From your sorrow look away
To the breaking of the day!"

In the Easter dawn victorious,
When the stars in rose-light fade,
Rise those angels, pined and glorious,
Like the sun arrayed.
And they gather up the flowers
From the purple plains of morning,
Far and wide in bloomy showers,
Graves of midnight woe adorning,
Saying, singing, "Christ is risen!
Watch no more the open prison;
He has led your loved away
In the breaking of the day!"

—Francis L. Mace, in Harper's for April.

A Meeting.

Softly she came one twilight from the dead,
And in the passionate silence of her look
Was more than man had writ in any book:
And now my thoughts are restless, and a
dread
Calls them to the Dim Land discomforted;
For down the leafy ways her white feet
took,
Lightly the newly broken roses shook—
Was it the wind disturbed each rosy head?

God! was it joy or sorrow in her face—
That quiet face? Had it grown old or
young?
Was it sweet memory or sad that stung
Her voiceless soul to wander from its place?
What do the dead find in the Silence—grace?
Or endless grief for which there is no
tongue?

—Charles Edwin Markham, in Scribner's for
April.

The Nightingale's Children.

It is an antique superstition that the nightin-
gale's children are born dead, and she sings them
alive.

Hark, a voice that cries and calls,
As the Summer twilight falls:
Deep with longing, keen with pain,
Sobbing through the Summer rain.

"Wake, wake, wake!
Ere my heavy heart doth break!"

'Tis the bird of silver tongue
Singing Summer leaves among,
Calling on her children dead
With the wet leaves overhead;
In the living, leafy wood,
Calling on her silent brood,
Ever still and lifeless born
To the nightingale forlorn.

"Wake, wake wake!
Waken ere my heart doth break!"

Nightingale of golden throat!
Bobbing forth thy silver note;
Were it ours, thy charmed skill,
Might we raise our dead at will.
Is there aught we would not give?
Would we leave, so they might live,
Aught unventured, aught unaid,
Could they wake, the dreams born dead?

—Graham R. Thomson, in Longman's Maga-
zine.

2154.38

1540.71

2305.86

1000.40

D. Cash March 1849

March 28	Balanced	776.69
"	Sp. Miranda	216.72
"	do	8.80
"	Merchandise	\$20.00

1122.21

March 29	Balanced	326.84
"	Bills Payable	1500.00
"	Cashing for Trough	1100.00
"	Merchandise	7.50
"	David Shidler	57.50

2291.84

March 30	Balanced	1737.85
"	Ex. Ladsman	7.97
31	Bills Payable	1200.00
"	Armstrong & Co	69.57
"	Merchandise	115.25
"	"	6.80

\$137.38

blessed

Easter

NATURAL LILIES; OR "ONLY AN EARTHEN VESSEL."

The Master stood in His garden,
Among the lilies fair,
Which His own right hand had planted
And trained with tenderest care.

He looked at their snowy blossoms,
And marked with observant eye
That His flowers were sadly drooping,
For their leaves were parched and dry.

"My lilies must be watered,"
The Heavenly Master said;
"Wherein shall I draw it for them,
And raise each drooping head?"

Close to His feet, on the pathway,
Empty, and frail, and small,
An earthen vessel was lying,
Which seemed of no use at all.

But the Master saw it, and raised it
From the dust in which it lay,
And smiled as He gently whispered,
"This shall do my work to-day."

It is but an earthen vessel,
But it lay so close to me;
It is small, but it is empty,
And that is all it needs to be.

So to the fountain He took it,
And filled it full to the brim;
How glad was the earthen vessel
To be of some use to Him!

He poured forth the living water
Over His lilies fair,
Until the vessel was empty,
And again He filled it there.

He watered the drooping lilies,
Until they revived again,
And the Master saw with pleasure
That His labor had not been vain.

His own hand had drawn the water,
Which refreshed the thirsty flowers;
But He used the earthen vessel
To convey the living showers.

And to itself it whispered,
As He laid it aside once more,
"Still will I lie in His pathway,
Just where I did before."

"Close would I keep to the Master,
Empty would I remain;
And perhaps some day He may use me,
To water His flowers again."

THE WOMEN AT THE SEPULCHRE.

For The Times-Democrat.

And when the Sabbath was past Mary Magdalene and
Mary, the Mother of James, and Salome, had bought
sweet spices that they might come and anoint him.

—Mark, Chapter XVI.

When they had hastened, at the break of day,
To that new sepulchre where had been laid
The body of our Christ, she who had paid
Her scanty pence for spices, in dismay
Asked: "Who shall roll for us the stone away?"
But lo! the tomb was empty, and afraid
And terrified they stood, while hot tears made
Their weary eyes quite blind, that Easter day.

But suddenly, with radiant countenance,
One glorious sat within the sepulchre,—
The frightened women looked with eyes askance.
"Be not affrighted," said the messenger,
"Jesus whom ye seek has left this prison;
Behold where He hath lain!....He is risen!"

—Marcia Davies.

AN EASTER THOUGHT.

You have heard the pretty story
Of how, on a moonlight night,
The fairies' journey about the world
On the shafts of silver light.

The earth to-day is circled
By the rays of an Easter sun,
In every clime it shineth,
Bringing gladness to each one.

Love, hope and joy are the fairies,
Which gladly to you are sent,
They are speeding now on the sunshine
Twixt here and the Orient.

—Katherine Dean.

A SAD BLUNDER.

It was Easter Monday morning, and the children
were in clover:
There was not an inch of all the lawn they had
not hunted over;
And such scarlet eggs and blue eggs and speckled
eggs and golden
Were never out of fairyland, or dreamed of, or
beholden.

The little bantam Biddy from the barn came
stepping proudly;
She seemed very much excited, and was cackling
very loudly.
So the children's mother, laughing, called: "I
think if you'll go see, dears,
You'll find Biddy's laid an Easter egg; perhaps
it is for me, dears,

"For I've not found a single one." Off rushed
the children, shouting:
"Oh, that's too bad! We'll look, mamma." They
came back almost pouting—
Four mournful faces; each just now was such a
very bright one:
And "only look, mamma," they said: "she's laid
a common white one!"
—Margaret Vandegrift, in Harper's Young
People.

HIS EASTER OFFERING.

Some fellows give flowers, and others send cards;
And others, again (but these latter are bards),
Send verses; while I, oh, unfortunate elf,
In a moment of madness, I offered—myself!
And she, to my utter surprise and despair,
Accepted and gave me a filly to wear.
So now the stern riddle of life has begun,
How I can support two, when I can't support
one?

—M. S. Bridges, in Puck.

apc 4.00 ✓
Water Mails 10.13 ✓
Balance 1737.85
2291.84

Legalastle 118.96 ✓
Aba 400.00
ESST 11.80 ✓
Stanwood & Reed 449.02 ✓
Sut 500.00
350.00

Orgay Salt- 19.00 ✓
2.00 ✓

Postage 70 ✓
apc 8.50 ✓
apc 3.00 ✓
Org 21 Dr 285 4.10 ✓
Prof for Bot 2.00 ✓
Balance 1268.30
3137.38

Dr. Cash April 1849

April 2		Balance	1268.30
"	"	D. Meyer	40.00 ✓
"	"	Magnolia House	38.63 ✓
"	"	R B Hendall	7.36 ✓
"	"	Scott & Robinson	17.80 ✓
"	"	Smith & Kitchen	55.11 ✓
"	"	Mrs Grand	112.19 ✓
			<u>1539.39</u>

April 3	Rules Payable	Balance	1442.02
"	"	L. H. Fullbrook	1000.00 ✓
"	"	Cushing Cartwright & Co	500.00
"	"	Cushman & Wheeler	350.00
"	"	Life & Health Ins. Co	EW Diggins
"	"	Geo. W. Paul	R & A
"	"	Stimson & D. Muth	40
"	"	R W Adams	"
"	"	Buelin Brown	42.09 ✓

3.654.39

April 4		Balance	1816.13
"	"	Farver & Conny	40 ✓
"	"	V F Colman	46.44 ✓
"	"	J D Merrill	281.59 ✓
"	"	Mason	5.25
			<u>2531.18</u>

2531.18

GOD'S SOFT RAIN FALLS.

For The Times-Democrat.

God's soft rain falls on humblest flower,
How'er bereft of beauty's dower,
And through no wafted perfumes sweet
Its silver lips in guerdon greet,
They still love's fondest kisses shower.

On violet hid in secret bower,
On rose encrowned with queenly power,
On weed down-trod neath trampling feet,
God's soft rain falls.

Then, saddened one, whom griefs devour,
Cast off your wee; in some dear hour,
Each lonely, drooping heart God's sweet
Wide love with healing kiss shall greet,
As on each fainting weed and flower
God's soft rain falls.

—Walter Wallingford.

IN JANUARY.

For The Times-Democrat.

Like that grim deity which influenced Rome,
Backward I gaze upon my summer years,
With eyes half blinded by the bitter tears
Which keep the ivy green upon a tomb.
The while I look before me in the foam
Of the cold billows breaking on Life's pier,
Grief for the "never-more" is stilled by
fears
Of desolation in the days to come.
I whisper "It is well," and look for peace
Like that I knew when on your heart I
leant,
And strive against the storm, yet turn my
eyes
Toward those sweet years, and murmur that
my lease
Of Time and Space is not already spent,
That I may clasp your hand in Paradise.

—Alice Gray Cowan.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Is life worth living? Yes, so long
As there is wrong to right,
Wail of the weak against the strong,
Or tyranny to fight;
Long as there lingers gloom to chase,
Or streaming tear to dry
One kindred woe, one sorrowing face
That smiles as we draw nigh;
Long as a tale of anguish swells
The heart and lids grow wet,
And at the sound of Christmas bells
We pardon and forget;
So long as Faith with Freedom reigns,
And royal Hope survives,
And gracious Charity remains
To lighten lowly lives;
While there is one untrodden tract
For Intellect or Will,
And men are free to think and act,
Life is worth living still.

—English Illustrated Magazine.

USE FOR WITHERED FLOWERS.

Save Them, Salt Them and They Will
Make Sweet Perfume for Your Room.

The girl who is fortunate enough to receive flowers frequently may always have a fragrant rose jar in her chamber without much trouble, which will not only shed a grateful and constant perfume, but act as a lasting reminder of social triumphs, little flirtations and admiring youths. Do not throw the fragrant blossoms away when they have withered, but pluck the drooping petals from the stems in handfuls and put them in a common large stone jar, with a lid that covers it tightly. Over each layer of leaves spread a layer of salt.

Buy, or if not able to do that, procure—any girl of normal intelligence can think at once of many ways of doing this—an ornamental jar for your room. Any shape will do, but a peculiarly pretty one is made in the form of a bottle or vase with an elongated neck. The bulb is about as big as your head and sets on the floor, the long, graceful neck rises up so high that it takes only a slight inclination of the head and neck to bring your nose down to the mouth of the bottle.

It is made of glass, generally, and the bulb rests sometimes on a mat of artificial grasses, from which a pretty vine runs up, encircling the neck. When your stone jar is full of leaves, salted down in layers, transfer them to your ornamental jar in a lump, taking care only to drain off any moisture that the salt may have drawn from the leaves. Add some cloves, cinnamon, orris root, lavender, sweet thyme, a few grains of musk, all as dry as possible, and some sachet powder, if you happen to have it, and you have a jar that is of itself a thing of beauty in your favorite corner, and will diffuse a faint, delightful aroma through your chamber for an indefinite period.

When it begins to die out, stir up the mass, and it will renew its youth. A girl with any imagination can distinguish whiffs of Harry's violets that he pressed into her hand that afternoon he took her to the matinee from the roses she wore in her corsage at the opera, when so many lorgnettes were turned her way, or from the ones she wore as a debutante at Delmonico's, when everybody said she was the belle of the ball.—New York Tribune.

THE CREATION OF THE FLOWERS.

For The Times-Democrat.

Formed were the flowers of God and first
pleased in the Garden of Eden,
There to instill their sweet fragrance and
gladden mankind with their beauty.
Sweet was the work to Jehovah, to fashion
the beautiful flowers,
Delicate petals and leaflets of countless designs and inventions;
And through each veinlet and fibre, when
each was shaped to His fancy,
To send the swift current of color till each
blossom blushed in its beauty.
Loaded He then each fragrant flower with fragrance delicious and lasting;
Planted them close by the rivers, and in
many a valley and meadow;
Sent the glad sunshine, the breezes, the rain
and the cool dew to cheer them,
And all, from the tiniest daisy to the tall
swaying rush by the river.
Turning their pure faces upward to the Infinite Being who made them,
Offered their incense of perfume, a token of love for His goodness.
Each was a beautiful thought in the infinite heart of the Father;
Each, as in primeval beauty it sprang into life in the garden,
Bore in its sweetness of perfume, in delicate outline and color,
Imprint of some design, some glorious plan for His children
Which for long ages had slumbered, awaiting the time of fulfillment;
And when, at last, His glorious voice broke the stillness of chaos,
Bidding the flowers come forth, lo! myriads lifted their faces
Glowing with love all divine. And down through the years that have followed,
Still blooms His love in the flowers as it bloomed in the Garden of Eden.

—Amsdon.

THE SPIRIT ROSEBUD.

A TRUE INCIDENT.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

Baby is dead—speak low, step light;
How tranquil is her rest!
Her tiny hands were placed last night
Upon her waxen breast,
And when the morn broke calm and bright,
And deep was our despair,
We gazed upon her face so white,
And saw a sweet smile there.

The mourning mother sobbed aloud
As she her darling scanned;
And while each head in sorrow bowed,
She fixed within its hand
A tiny rosebud, fresh and sweet,
Which round its perfume shed.
"This, this," she moaned, "is emblem meet
For my dear, precious dead!"

Next day, while sorrowing neighbors stood
Holding sweet flowers of spring,
The tiny rosebud, red as blood,
Showed signs of opening,
And ere the funeral rites were through,
Each mourner in the room
Thrilled with astonishment to view
The bud burst in full bloom.

The clergyman, with trembling voice
And deep emotion, said:
"Rejoice, my sorrowing friends, rejoice!
The baby is not dead!
God, in His loving tenderness,
This token sweet has given,
That she who budded in distress
Is blooming now in heaven!"

IN THE LABYRINTH.

For The Times-Democrat.

Art thou a coward, Theseus, after all?
Groping along this silent, sinuous wall
That, curved like convulsion of a shell,
Leads to the den where death and horror dwell;
Gliding with stealthy step and outstretched brand,
Grasping the clew with eager, trembling hand—
For shame! Not so I met my foes before;
Not so, indeed! Upon the open shore,
Where sea and sun bore witness to my fame,
And rocks, reverberant with the glad acclaim
Of grateful men from plagues and scourges freed;
And I was brave, alike in heart and deed;
Joyed in the strife as in the victory,
And man or brute it mattered not to me.

But man and brute in one,—ay, that's a foe
Whose weapons and whose warfare none may know
Save the mute victims of his monstrous rage,
Flung for his quarry in this dismal cage.
Ah! when I saw the sweet, pale virgins weep,

And saw the black sails droop upon the deep,
My heart beat high—I could not see them go
Unchampioned to their doom; and now I know

In part how fared the tribute maids that came

Ere I did, to this spawn of wrath and shame,
Poor timid creatures, faltering to their death;

Hearts in their mouths, waiting with bated breath
The fierce, hoarse bellow and the furious rush;

Hand in hand groping, blind with tears that gush
For love and home, and wild, indignant woe
That men the cravens were to let them go.

Tribute to cowardice—lost evermore,
Nearing each step the cruel horns that gore,
The twofold terror worse than man or beast,
Ruthless and ravenous for his annual feast.

Gods! was that sound behind me or before?

This winding way confuses me the more,
The more I turn—stop, let me steal my heart.
I came to conquer; I will do my part;
I will avenge the innocence he slew,—
The royal maid who granted me the clew
Gave love and hope as well: I need no more.
E'en now I hear the rousing monster roar;
But I will trust, to guide me and to save,
This fragile filament a woman gave.

—F. V.

DEEP IN THE WOODS.

Deep in the woods some drowsy summer day
Have you not heard the fauns and dryads pass?
Their stealthy footsteps echo on the grass
As stretched upon the moss you idly lay
Deep in the woods?

And through the dim, far spreading forest aisles
Have you not heard mysterious whispers faint;
Has there not stole to you a nymph's complaint,
Or burst of elfish laughter ringing miles
Deep in the woods?

The world forgetting with its cares and scorn
And dreaming there of brownie, sprite or fay,
Have you not caught their glancing forms at play,
And heard the winding of their sylvan horns
Deep in the woods?

Ah! tell me not the woods deserted be,
That elves and fairies, dryads, fauns are fled;
For oft beside my velvet, mossy bed
They come, a sportive troop, to visit me
Deep in the woods.

And peeping 'neath some overhanging limb
I see the face of Puck—that knavish elf;
And oft the pipes of great god Pan himself
I hear resound through leafy arches dim
Deep in the woods.

—Edith Sessions Tupper in Outing.

MY GYPSY MAID.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
I know a brown-skinned gypsy maid,
With eyes of midnight hue,
That seems half-mirthful, half-afraid
Of all the harm they do.
For in those eyes are weapons found
With which to pierce some heart,
Yet even while they cause the wound
Her lips will heal the smart.

Soft are the curls of darkest brown
Shading her open brow
That's yet unmarked by time's chill frown
And knows no worry now.
She's brown, except her cheeks' soft flush
Is borrowed from the rose;
But it excels the rose's blue
Because it comes and goes.

She might pose as an eastern queen
So stately is her mold;
Lithe-limbed and tall, of graceful mien—
They say her ways are cold!
But queens are cold and so must she
In manner seem that way,
And if her heart is warm for me
I care not what they say!

KATE A. CARRINGTON.
New Orleans, December, 1889.

Dr. Cash April 1849

April 5	Balance	1876.44
"	To S. M. Lathrop	apc 29.59 ✓
"	" Cash to Drawing	Ref 500.00
"	" " "	Draw 375.00
"	" J. S. Phillips	" 200.00

2,981.93

April 6	Balance	657.85
"	" Whitterson Rutter	apc 90 ✓
"	" George Wood	Cent Mobile 35.00 ✓
"	" Merchants dis	M & N 7.00 ✓
"	" Huntington & Co	Proems 289 Am Paper 60.05 ✓
"	" Stmr. Medora	Stons apc 169.98 ✓
"	" David Hudler	apc 17.50 ✓
"	" Stann Medora	apc 120.00 ✓
"	" Jacob Ober	" 100.00 ✓
"	" J Reynolds	" 20.40 ✓
"	" Bills Payable	C & S. 300.00
"	" Joseph Johnson	apc 22 ¹⁰ 24.88 ✓
"	" C. S. Rap	200.00
"	" Fulton & Wall	apc 36.55 ✓
"	" E Chapman	" 1.00 ✓
"	" Bills Receivable	J. W. Randale & Co 325.00 ✓
"	" " "	W & W acc ^d 146.23 ✓

2,237.54



SIGNOR KELLY, THE BEAR-BUCK RIDER.



MAUD S. (FROM A NEW PHOTOGRAPH.)



"LA TASCOT," THE HUMAN FLY, DIVING INTO A NET.

G. J. C. 108.44	
75.90	
C. & H. Hayes	1160.83
P. G. L. H. H. H.	20.75
H. Donnelly	20.11
Whitman & Co.	52.26
S. Whitney	7.11
"	5.00
"	2.10
Balance	657.85

2981.03

Cpl	J. James Jones 2 ^d	Paid From Fur	5.10	✓
"	" Pop's & Laps	dis on 100 p	1.57	✓
"	" Bills Payable	J. H. H. H. H.	367.94	✓
"	" Muchan	Fulton & Hall	9.65	✓
"	" James Jones	H ^c " "	11.62	✓
"	" Muchan	C. Chapman	43.10	✓
"	" "	Dr. Agnew Books	18.43	✓
"	" "	J. H. H. H. H.	150.00	✓
"	" Eagle L. H. H. Co	Ex ^a Physician	2.00	✓
"	" Expense of	Mon Rent	125.00	✓
"	" Interest of	Dock W. H. H. H.	1.48	✓
"	" Muchan	Paid John D. H. H.	15.82	✓
"	" Bills Payable	D. Wellington Jr	379.45	✓
"	" Crumshaw & H. H. H.	Res ^c	375.00	✓
"	" George Wood	"	18.50	✓
"	" H. Parker	"	5.00	✓
"	" Expenses	Postage	1.45	✓
"	"	Balance	707.43	✓

2237.54

Dr. Cash April 1849

April 9		Balance	707.43
"	McHarmill	of	222.24 ✓
"	Cashier & Harper	"	57.72 ✓
"	Cushing Cartwright & Co	"	31.25 ✓
"	E. Steep	"	149.04 ✓
"	Crushaw & Branden	"	16.87 ✓
"	Merch. dr	Sales 6 th	8.10
"	"	"	75.85 1,318.60

April 10		Balance	988.85
"	Joseph Armonson	of	18.32 ✓
"	Man	Sales	69.47

1,076.64

April 11		Balance	785.14
"	Merch. dr	Sales	47.76

832.90

April 12		Balance	646.14
"	D C Lowler	of	19.31 ✓
"	B L Patton	"	2.50 ✓
"	Crushaw & Branden	Ref	205.00
"	Dr Dr		3.00.00

1,174.95



A SONG OF THE MAY-TIME.

For The Times-Democrat.

I.

So glad were we—our hearts were young,
When Love and I went Maying,
That blithest songs the robins sung
Found heedless echoings among
The ways that we were straying.
Though brightly blue the morning skies,
My Love had bluer, truer eyes:—
Though sweet the breeze o'er hill and heath,
My love had sweeter, fletcher breath,
What time she faltered, half afraid,
Such rapturous words from lips but made
For kissing, or for praying.
All day we loitered, bond, yet free,
'Neath sheen of sky and shade of tree,
Along the daisied, vernal len,
The while the robins' minstrelsy
Unheeded fell...so glad were we,
When Love and I went Maying.

II.

So sad am I—my heart is old—
Since Love from me went straying,
That songs of birds, o'er waste and wold,
Are threnodies that half unfold
The sorrow of my staying.
O, deep the wild'ring after-gloom
When stars, that fallow-fields illumine,
Go far and farther into night,
And westward sink from search or sight:—
But lives in deeper glooming rest,
When Love hath passed from ken or quest...
And never more a-Maying
Will we two go, 'neath sheen of sky,
With Youth and Hope and gladness nigh—
And in my heart is ceaseless cry
To rest beneath the flowers that die
O'er waste and wold...so sad am I,
Since Love from me went straying.

—Lucie Rutland.

IT IS BETTER TO LIVE.

I have sometimes felt that the burden
Of life was too heavy to bear;
And have longed to lie down at the noon-
tide,
And rest and forget all my care;
But over my heart comes a message,
Repeated again and again—
"It is better to live and to suffer,
Than to die to be rid of the pain."

There is rest in the darkness of dying,
And an end to the weary despair.
The grave holds sure peace and calm silence,
No sorrow nor pain can be there;
But perhaps, in the struggle of living,
Is a soul that has need of my care—
Some heart may be bearing a burden
That my hand may lighten, or share.

"T'would be easy to say "I am weary,"
And lie down and give up the strife,
To suffer no more with the heartache
And sorrow I meet in this life;
But perhaps from my sorrow-swept heart-
strings

A melody sweet may be wrung,
And my life, when they drank deep of suf-
fering,
The sweetest songs may have sung.

There is rest to be had even while living,
When the heart is weary and sore;
So weary and waiting for pleasure—
That it would come and give us life;
But even through all my complaining
I can hear that melody ring—
"It is better to live and to suffer,
Than to die to be rid of the pain."

I will live and be strong, and will suffer,
If need be, until I have died;
When life and its trials are over,
Though never my life should be glad,
Though far away the sun should be darkened
By the clouds that hang over my way,
I will trust that the light will be clearer
When at last I awake "in the day."
—Agnes L. Pratt in Boston Globe.

SLEEP AFTER GREAT SORROW.

And now my heart thy grievous sorrow
Own,
It shall not be reproved to hurt thee
more,
Nor shall a kindness wound thee to the
core,
Thy sorrow is thy right to bear alone.
They do not know, they only feign at grief,
Who tell thee patience can command relief.

The curtain falls responsive to my prayer,
While softly steal attending steps away.
The door by Silence kept will gently
stay
The jarring sounds that wander through
the air;
The day will wane and dusky night be near
Unknown or noted in my chamber here.

Thou needs't no longer fear to feel thy grief
But lift its cumbrous weight with freer
sighs,
Restraint is gone. Ask of these pitying
eyes
To loose their pearly streams for thy relief.
Exhaustion then at last a calm will send,
That kindness does not bring, nor reason
lend.

The utmost we can bear looks toward relief,
And weariness of flesh is nature's right
To stay the pulse and dull the mental
sight,
Thus making truce to hold the arms of grief—
While Sorrow broods and counts her pains
anew
To will each unborn day its portion due.

Meanwhile, dear Silence, ministering angel,
there
Bends inward, leading from the shadows
deep,
Long-robed and calm, her soul's sweet
sister, Sleep;
Whose white arms folding shed upon the air
Some balmy power, that stills this heaving
breast,
And calms these tossing hands that strive
to rest.

She comes and waits, her still face bending
low,
Her eyelids laden with the breath of
flowers
Plucked long ago in faint-remembered
hours,
Whose scattered petals from her draperies
flow.
Dim odorous shadows bind her brow and
hair,
Loosening soft clouds upon the heavy air—
Which, falling so, upon my eyes are cast.
Light fluttering kisses on my cheek and
hand
Seem wafted through the dark from
Memory's land,
The land my heart flees to—the dear—dead
Past.

From long dark halls attendants slowly
creep,
And meeting, whispering, say, "Thank
God, asleep!"
[Lillian H. Shuey, in the Overland Monthly.

THE POET'S WINGS.

(Written for the New Orleans Picayune.)

A ray of the heavenly light
That gleams from the angels' wings,
Shone through a summer night
To teach men wondrous things.

But the king was at the feast,
All the court the revel kept.
The city's hum had ceased,
And the weary toilers slept.

The wise men in turrets high,
And the monks in cells below;
Thought not to search the sky
For what they fain would know.

Their eyes on their books were cast,
They thought that the lore was there;
And the golden gleam swept past
On the balmy midnight air.

But the poet in the dale,
In love with the radiant night,
Saw a seraph lift the veil
That limits all mortal sight.

And the mystic light streamed through,
As the poet raised his eyes;
And beyond the veil of blue
He looked into Paradise.

What he saw he may not tell,
But he talks of wondrous things,
And the people know full well
That he has a pair of wings.

And the wise men ask, in vain,
To borrow them for a run;
If they may not have the twain,
They plead for only one.

The great king would give his crown,
And the courtiers all their gold,
For those wings of eider-down
Which are never lent nor sold.

For the poet holds in trust,
In a case of silver sheen,
Away from the moth and the rust,
The wings that are never seen.

STUYVESANT.

Brooklyn, N. Y., December, 1889.

5.00 ✓
203.04 ✓
16.50 ✓
60.00 ✓
5.00 ✓
38 ✓
988.85

1318.60

57.00 ✓
203.50 ✓
2.00 ✓
25.00 ✓
6.00 ✓
5.00 ✓
785.14

1076.64

155.00 ✓
2.10 ✓
2.10 ✓
15 ✓
60 ✓
5.00 ✓
21.81 ✓
646.14

832.90

92.00 ✓
135.80 ✓
104.86 ✓
2.50 ✓
4.50 ✓
50 ✓
35 ✓
831.44

1170.90

For The Times-Democrat.

Once more beside my Bay I bide,
And list its waters lapping;
Upon the sand of its white strand
I rest me here, half napping.

The island and the farther land
Shut out the gulf from view:
The drawbridge there swings wide and fair,
And white sails drift a-through.

Upon the beach the fiddlers reach
Their huge arms up for fight;
And from the deep crabs sidewise creep,—
Then scurry off in fright.

The grapevines 'bove the Bay's rim move,
Wind-swayed and full of fruit;
The oak-trees bear their mossy hair
Like sentries old and mute.

And in yon tree there blooms for me
One lone magnolia flower,
As if it waited, though so late,
To greet me, this dear hour.

The locust blares his tuneless airs
Up in the orange tree;
The sea-gulls call, and float and fall,
Above the summer sea.

The waves roll stronger with their song;
Upon the sandy reach
I write my name—as Time with Fame,
They wash it from the beach.

How often I, in years gone by,
Upon this loved old shore,
Have written here names fondly dear,
And watched the waves wash o'er!

How glad that Youth, when Love and Truth
Strayed hand in hand with me,
And from the shore our songs rang o'er
The moonlit summer sea!

I live it o'er—that gentle store
Of sweet and vanished years;
And, all alone, I list the tone
Of the dead Past in my ears.

I lie and dream, and Time's wild stream
Rolls backward its bold flow;
Yet comes the truth: Our Youth, our
Youth,—
But once, but once, we know!

—Ricardé Lane.

Back Bay, Biloxi, Ocean Springs Shore, June
17, 1888.

Dr Cash April 17

	Balance	831.44
April 14	W F Bernard	ap 150.00 ✓
" 14	J C Irada	" 820.00 ✓
" 14	Geo McQuinn	" 236.50 ✓

George Sterbrook &
D D D

2037.94

Apr 16	Balance	1540.29
"	Bills Receivable	W F Bernard 81.56 ✓
"	"	W F Bunnell 250.41 ✓
"	"	W F Bunnell Ret ^d 150.00
"	"	Merchandise Sales 6.80

and Balance

2029.06

April 17	Balance	1185.21
"	W F Bernard	ap 18.44 ✓
"	"	" 20.00 ✓
"	"	"
"	Merchandise	Sales 4.10 ✓

and Balance

Real 1227.75

April 18	Balance	746.57
"	Adell Gans	ap 200.00 ✓
"	Merchandise	" 171.47 ✓
"	W F Ellis & Co	Ret ^d 200.00

1328.04

D. Cash April 1847

April 17	Balance	295.77
"	C. H. Sturges & Co	40.48 ✓
"	W. M. Holland	5.00 ✓
"	James Inverdale	118.39 ✓
"	Branden Williams & Co	500.00 ✓
"	Halsen & Co	500.00 ✓
"	Philip Gordon	300.00 ✓
"	Cumshaw & Bowdler	200.00
"	Muchandru	31.25
"	Indemnity of 2500 to Portland for Rufus & Wood & Co in Dr Dackhouse	
		11999.99

Apr 20	Balance	1448.47
"	George Wood	6.00 ✓

1454.47

Apr 21	Balance	987.89
"	Huntington & Co	8.20 ✓
"	Smith & Kitchin	6.90 ✓
"	Muchandru	76.22

1079.21

April 23	Balance	384.23
"	Muchandru	34.40
"	B. F. Kentland & Co	270.46

689.09

"THE REST IS SILENCE."

For The Times-Democrat.

Still she lieth: not a petal stirs
Of those white roses there upon her breast;
The night slow wanes, and thro' the silence
whirls
Some lonely bird from out a mateless nest.
A moon ray thro' the lattice there doth steal,
And lays a spirit-finger in appeal
Upon her lips, to hush the grief I feel.

So still she lieth: yet not with the grace
Of dreamful slumber's light abandonment,
Or would these tears of mine upon her face
Wake her unto such pity she'd repent
That e'er she slept, since it so made me weep!
And why she lieth still, though not in sleep,
A secret is, which she and God do keep....

For long I've knelt there, vainly questioning:
Yet only know, within my yearning heart,
That this is not my love,—this calm, cold
thing!

Not these the eyes that made my blood to
start

To joyous pulsing 'neath their mildest gaze;
Nor these the feet that spurned fair, higher
ways

To follow mine thro' darker, humbler days!

My Love—she is not here; yet here I weep,
Aye, like the woman who, long years ago,
Wept at a tomb where One she loved did
sleep,

When first she found it void, and did not
know

Whereat to seek Him. And for this I moan,
That from her soul's white tomb my Love
hath flown

To what far realms no mortal e'er hath
known,

Or e'er can know, until beyond all need
Of human love—all sense of human loss.
And though I should forever kneel and
plead,—

Though with its vain desires my soul should
toss

Itself to frenzy,—yet I could not bring
Her whom I loved back to this cold, still
thing

That lieth dumb unto my questioning!....

O, what so sad as sad Humanity!
Too human for God's primal Paradise,
Yet too divine for earth's poor destiny,
It stands, self-aliened from both earth and
skies,

A martyr to itself!.... Thus dwelling low,
What wonder it should weep and sorrow so,
When exiled from Life's joy, unto Death's
woe!

What wonder we should mourn at sepulchres
When that which we most loved lies not
within:—

When we as soon might catch the breeze that
stirs

And then is still,—as soon the perfume win
From flowers dead,—as from their stillness
deep

Recall our loved—for when they seem to
sleep,

The rest, to us, is silence.... so we weep!

—Lucile Rutland.

Baton Rouge, La.

SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

A brown bird sat on a willow tree,
And sang of his pretty home to be,
To me;
Then went to work with a hearty will,
And caught up straws in his wee, brown
bill,
Feathers and bits of "moss to fill"
A nest for the wife and babes to be.

A sweet bud peeped from her cell to see
The light, and promises fair gave she
To me,
Of a fragrant bloom beside our door,
Fair harbinger of a hundred more
That parent branches reserved in store
For glad some, glorious days to be.

I stood in the sunshine, glad and free,
And watched the builders across the lea,
Ah, me!

I dreamed of love 'neath a cottage roof,
And planned a web with a shining woof,
A home, from bickering kept aloof,
Though the busy workmen didn't see.

The bird that sang in the apple tree,
And told his love to the winds and me,
And she
Who hovered above the nestlings, bare,
And tended them, night and day, with care,
The hand of the fowler could not spare,
And the babes starved cruelly.

And the bud that promised so much to be,
And the hundred more ne'er bloomed, you
see,

The tree
Was blighted. A worm lay under its root.
It withered. They trampled it under foot,
And raked it in amid muck and soot,
A thing of the past. Ah, me!

This morning I rose from a bended knee,
And looked at the cottage across the lea,
Ah, me!
I hold no title to wall or roof,
And the web I weave has a darkened woof.
For death has checked with a stern reproof
The promises love gave me.
[Mrs. M. J. Smith in Vick's Magazine.

LAGNIAPPE.

"DOWN WENT MCGINTY."

THE ADVENTURES OF A WELL-DRESSED IRISH
GENTLEMAN—HOW DAN. MET A FRIEND,
MADE A BET AND HAD A FALL—HIS
DESCENT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA—
OTHER MISADVENTURES.

"Down Went McGinty"—every boy on
the street is whistling the air and half the
men in town are humming the words. It's
the musical hit of the year. The adventures
of Mr. McGinty, "dressed in his best Sun-
day clothes" as related in the song, in-
clude a meeting with a friend, a bet and a
fall—"down to the bottom of the wall."
Then he had other adventures which are
narrated in verse. They are told as fol-
lows:

Sunday morning last, at nine, Dan McGin-
ty, dressed so fine,

Was looking at a very high stone wall,
When along came Pat McCann—and says:

"I'll bet five dollars, Dan,
I can lave you at the top without a fall."

On his back he got poor Dan—to climb the
ladder he began,

Until he'd very nearly reached the top;
But for fear he'd lost his five—just as sure

as you're alive
Dan let go his hold, not thinking of the
drop!

Chorus—
Down went McGinty to the bottom of the
wall—

Although he won his five, he more dead
than alive

With kicks and bruises on his face from
such a fearful fall—

Dressed in his best Sunday clothes.

Off to hospital they booked him, and for
dead the doctors booked him.

But McGinty gave the doctors a surprise,
For he soon began to shout: "Say, ye

blackguards, let me out!"

Though his head was twice its ordinary
size.

Bound to see his wife and child, with de-
light he near went wild.

He walked along as proud as John the
Great;

In the sidewalk was a hole to receive a load
of coal—

McGinty never saw until too late!

Chorus—
Down went McGinty to the bottom of the
hole,

The driver of the cart gave the load of
coal a start—

It took an hour 'n' a half to dig McGinty
from the coal,

Dressed in his best Sunday clothes.

Up the cart he then did

climb, up half a brick and he hit him

on the head, which caused a tumefaction of his eye.

Then he kicked up such a fuss that the cops
got in the muss.

They arrested Dan for being very drunk;
And next morn the Judge did say: "No

fine you'll have to pay;
But six months you'll sleep upon a prison
bunk."

Chorus—
Down went McGinty to the bottom of the
jail—

He staid exactly six, and his board it cost
him six;

Six long months, for nobody went his bail—
Dressed in his best Sunday clothes.

When his half a year was spent, they let
McGinty went,

And he dressed himself as in the days of
yore;

But imagine his surprise, he could scarce
believe his eyes

When he found his wife had skipped the
day before.

To lose his wife and child—O, such grief
would drive him wild—

And to drown himself he went down to
the shore;

And he jumped in, like a fool, for he
couldn't swim, and you'll

Bear in mind that water Dan ne'er took
before.

Chorus—
Down went McGinty to the bottom of the
sea

They haven't found him yet; for the
water it was wet—

And they say his weary ghost haunts the
dock at break of day—

Dressed in his best Sunday clothes.

LAGNIAPPE.

THE INCIDENT OF GREATNESS.

It was a jovial banquet board,
Great guns were feasted free,
Great generals, great senators,
Great counselors-at-fee;
And in the special honor seat,
To see the great well fed,
There sat a great—what shall I say?—
That's it! Great head—great head.

Great toasts were drunk, great mots were
turned.

And so were viands rare,
Great tanks of Cham—but let that pass;

That's neither here nor there.
And when a great one spouted some,

And sat him down flushed red,
The savants clapped him great applause,

And cried, "Great head!" "Great head!"

They tell us beauty's but skin deep;
Well, so is greatness, too.

The cuticle of greatness holds
No more than I or you.

And so next day each great one lay
Within his own great bed,

And ran his fingers through his locks,
And groaned, Great head! Great head!

[Lippincott's Magazine for January.

OLD YEAR, FAREWELL!

For The Times-Democrat.

Ah, what a throng has gathered here to-night
To witness once again
The old familiar play! In glittering light
Behold the actor! then,
To see him pass from mortal view,
His arduous part well acted through.

What though sweet music trills her gayest
airs?

A sadness somehow steals
Upon the scene; to every one it bears
A message that reveals
How much we love the hoary head,
So soon to live but with the dead.

And we have seen him in such wondrous parts,
And always excellent;

How oft he's broken, healed, united hearts,
As though omnipotent!

Aye, we have wept and laughed as one,
Since our acquaintance was begun.

Though loudly we applaud, till every wall
Echoes the warm encore,

He ne'er again will answer to the call,
As in the days of yore:

Old Year, our hearts could better tell
Our sadness than this word—farewell!

Old friend, with all thy memories, good-by—
How can we part from thee?

Oh, through what scenes of joy and triumphs
high

Thou'st borne us valiantly,
And through what acts of bitter woe,

What loves we've buried 'neath the snow.

Thou'st been with us when solemn rites were
paid,

And tender hopes seemed blighted;
When honors at our feet were thickly laid,

And thousands gazed delighted;
So then, let's mingle joyous cheers,

And broken sighs, and burning tears!

—W. A. Rice.

MY HEART'S DELIGHT.

For The Times-Democrat.

I miss the sunshine of her eyes,

I miss the music of her lips,

And all the blue of summer skies
Is darkened in my hope's eclipse,

Since she has vanished from my sight,
To come no more, my heart's delight.

The flowers that bloomed when she was here
Are withered long upon the sod,

And those that gem the fading year,
The aster and the golden rod,

Bloom not as in old autumns bright
When she was near, my heart's delight.

On old familiar walks and ways
The sunshine beats like golden rain,

While sadly from the tangled maze
Of woodlands, comes the last refrain

Of mocking-birds that wing their flight
To where she dwells, my heart's delight.

By what bright paths her feet are set,
What hearts are glad to her anear,

I know not, or if she forget
The heart that held her love so dear

That all life's hours are dark with night,
Since she has gone, my heart's delight.

Alone I watch the stately ships
Go downward to the under seas,

The while dark waves, with mournful lips,
Seem murmuring sad memories

Of one they bore far from my sight,
To come no more, my heart's delight.

—Harry Hopemore.

LIGHT AND LOVE.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]

If light should strike through every dark-
ened place,

How many a deed of wickedness and of
shame

Would cease, arrested by its gentle grace,
And striving virtue rise, unscathed by

blame!

The prisoner in his cell new hopes would
frame,

The miner catch the metal's lurking trace,
The sage would grasp the ills that harm our

race,
And unknown heroes leap to sudden fame.

If love for one short hour had perfect sway,
How many a ranking sore its touch would

heal,
How many a misconception pass away

And hearts long hardened learn to feel;
What sympathies would awake, what feuds

decay,
If perfect love might reign for one short

day!
B. H.

New Orleans, La., January, 1890.

Dr Cash April 1849

Apr 24	Balance		561.51
"	McDonald	Rec ^d	200.00
"	Sp. G. Lincoln	ap	61.61 ✓
"	David Moyer	"	20.00
"	Muchadse	Sales	6.50
"	Cumshaw & Brander	Rec ^d	450.00
"	James Grant	ap	44.20 ✓
			<u>1343.82</u>
Apr 25	Balance		369.96
"	McDonald McDonald	ap Sales	75.00
"	Muchadse	Sales	79.87

Cash of April

			<u>524.83</u>
April 26	G. Richards	Balance	271.98
"	Sp. Medora	ap	229.12 ✓
"	Woodward & Cunningham	"	15.60 ✓
"	Muchadse	Dr. L. & Co Sales	15.50
"	Sp. Medora	ap	196.41 ✓
"	Cumshaw & Brander	Rec ^d	250.00
"	"	Rec ^d	250.00
"	W. S. Ellis & Bro	rec ^d	150.00
"		Chas. W. M. & Co	200.00
"	Muchadse	Sales	13.39
"	27 Caston & Sharp	ap	34.40 ✓
"	Muchadse	Sales	34.35 ✓
			<u>1730.76</u>
April 28	Balance		286.12
"	W. S. Ellis & Bro	ap	16.66 ✓
"	30 Jacob Ober	"	100.00 ✓
"	Boles Remrath	Smith & Heschm	105.41 ✓
"	Muchadse	Sales	22.98

"HULLO."

When you see a man in woe,
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"
Say "Hullo," and "How d'ye do?"
How's the world a usin' you?"
Slap the fellow on his back;
Bring your han down with a whack;
Waltz right up, and don't go slow;
Grin an shake, an say "Hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? Oh! sho;
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"
Rags is but a cotton roll
Jest for wroppin up a soul;
An a soul is worth a true
Hale and hearty "How d'ye do."
Don't wait for the crowd to go,
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"

HUSH!

"I can scarcely hear," she murmured,
"For my heart beats loud and fast,
But surely, in the far, far distance,
I can hear a sound at last."
"It is only the reapers singing,
As they carry home their sheaves;
And the evening breeze has risen,
And rustles the dying leaves."

"Listen! there are voices talking."
Calmly still she strove to speak,
Yet her voice grew faint and trembling,
And the red flushed in her cheek.
"It is only the children playing
below now their work is done,
And they laugh that their eyes are
dazzled
By the rays of the setting sun."

Fainter grew her voice, and weaker
As, with anxious eyes, she cried,
"Down the avenue of chestnuts
I can hear a horseman ride."
"It was only the deer that were feed-
ing
In a herd on the clover grass;
They were startled and fled to the
thicket
As they saw the reapers pass."

Now the night arose in silence
Birds lay in their leafy nest,
And the deer crouched in the forest,
And the children were at rest,
There was only a sound of weep-
ing
From watchers around a bed,
But rest to the weary spirit,
Peace to the quiet dead!

The Old Year's gone beyond recall,
The New Year morning's come, and so
The hour flies!
My hopes—
And round me falls the silence.
J. KENDALL.
—Ruth Ramay.

DO NOT LOVE ME.

For The Times-Democrat.

Nay, do not be my friend, nor love me, dear,
Nor teach my heart to love yourself; for you
Will leave me by and by, and seek anew
Fond loves and friendships elsewhere; and
here,
Within my breast—since you are no more
near,
A bitter, longing, empty place will sue
And plead for what so sweetly in it grew—
But what it knows no more—no more, for-
ever.

And so, I live apart. Nay, go away,
And bless another. He'll not care, as I,
When you are gone. Oh, I should miss
you so!

I deem it almost better, here, to lay
The ban on warm, dear love, than have it
die—
To leave me doubly desolate, I know.

—Ricard Lane.

SONG.

For The Times-Democrat.

My sweetheart gave to me a rose,
Upon one smiling morn;
How could I tell the purpled leaves
Would fall and leave a thorn?

The Old Year left us blithe and gay,
With jests and carols glad;
How could I dream the sweet New Year
Would soon grow gray and sad?

No bird doth sing—no star doth gleam—
The sky is bleak above;
One little grave amid the snows
Has quenched my light of love.

—V. L. Arthur.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept
And watched a space thereby;
Then, bending down, I kissed your brow—
For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall see a weary face
Calm in eternal sleep.
The speechless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile may show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling! how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.
—Eugene Field.

A MEETING.

Softly she came one twilight from the dead,
And in the passionate silence of her look
Was more than man has writ in any book;
And now my thoughts are restless, and a dread
Calls them to the Dim Land discomfited;
For down the leafy ways her white feet took
Lightly the newly broken roses shook—
Was it the wind disturbed each rosy head?

God! was it joy or sorrow in her face—
That quiet face? Had it grown old or young?
Was it sweet memory or sad that stung
Her voiceless soul to wander from its place?
What do the dead find in the silence—grace?
Or endless grief for which there is no tongue?
—Charles Edwin Markham in Scribner's.

ETERNAL SILENCES.

For The Times-Democrat.

A thousand hoofs are clanging on the streets
Where noisy commerce crushes all it meets;
And he who boasts his wares above the rest
Has most of gold and honor for his zest.
This bustling and voracious swarm of men
Will strut about a little hour, and then,
Without a tear for any missing face,
Another surging crowd will take their place.
But through my open window, far away
Beyond the utmost reach of traffic's sway,
Into eternal silences I gaze—
Innumerable of peace and patience stays
Upon those heights that man may know the
will
Of Him who calmed the waves with: "Peace,
be still!"
—W. T. W. Barbe.

New Orleans.

ST. PATIENCE'S DAY.

Merrily bounded the usher's heart
Yestern as he bore his part.

Merrily beamed the usher's smile,
Greeting fair faces in the aisle.

Rosily one sweet bridesmaid blushed,
As that vast throng in the church was
hushed.

And the man of God, by the altar side,
Called benisons down on groom and bride.

For the usher had caught the bridesmaid's
eye,
And he gave a little, impatient sigh.

She whispered no word and she made no
sign,
But her message came back from the sacred
shrine.

"Be patient, patient, my love, to-night;
To-morrow is coming on wings of light."

Love makes the world go round, they say,
But it couldn't go fast enough to-day;

For the bells are ringing at eventide,
And usher and bridesmaid are groom and
bride.

[Kemper Bocock in the Century.

WHITE AND BLUE.

For The Times-Democrat.

In an ocean of blue the white moon swings,
And showers the world with its tender light;
The river that under the birches sings
Gleams like a ribbon of silver bright.
The moon is white, and the world is white,—
Only the heavens and her eyes are blue.

White is for purity, innocence, youth—

White is her face and white is her soul;

Blue is for honor, for goodness and truth,—

Blue as the heavens that over us roll

Are the fathomless depths of her tender eyes,

As I kiss her under the autumn skies.

Her soul is white as the world is white;

Her love, like heaven, is pure and true!

—Annie Louise Brakenridge.

OUR CASTLE.

BY E. J. J.

Long ago we built a castle,

In the air;

Strong and noble was our mansion,

Bright and fair;

And together we were dreaming,

Hand in hand,

While our stately palace covered

All the land.

But when sunset died in heaven,

Evening's gray

Fell upon the earth, and slowly

Passed away.

One bright picture—in my darling's

Bright blue eyes,

Something lovelier far and fairer,

Seemed to rise.

Then, while stars were in the heavens,

Up above,

Did we build a fairy palace

Home of love;

And tho' years may pass and vanish,

Evermore

Stands our castle, bright and lovely,

As of yore!

250.00

3.00

3.00

1.50

1.50

16,329,451.17

MIDNIGHT, DECEMBER 31.

W'en you see a man in woe,
Walk right up and say "Hullo!"
Say "Hullo," and "How d'ye do?"
How's the world a usin' you?"
Slap the fellow on his back;
Bring your han down with a whack;
Waltz right up, and don't go slack;
Grin an shake, an say "Hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? Oh! sho;
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"
Rags is but a cotton roll
Jest for wroppin up a soul;
An a soul is worth a true
Hale and hearty "How d'ye do."
Don't wait for the crowd to go,
Walk right up an say "Hullo!"

When big vessels meet, they say,
They saloot an sail away.
Jest the same are you an me—
Lonesome ships upon a sea;
Each one sailin his own jog,
For a port beyond the for.
Let yer speakin trumpet blow;
Lift yer horn an cry "Hullo!"

Say "Hullo" an "How d'ye do?"
Other folks are good as you.
W'en you leave your house of clay,
Wanderin in the far away.
W'en you travel through the strange
Country t'other side the range,
Then the souls you've cheered will know
Who ye be, an say "Hullo!"
[S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.]

TIDES.

For The Times-Democrat.

stand upon a lonely shore and wait,
With weary heart, the tide that brings my
fate;

he cloud fires burn, and sweeping into land
he mist uncurls, while all along the sand
he lagging tide creeps slowly in from sea.
That will its coming bring at last to me?

he Western lights stretch tired arms across
he earth's dim edge; there comes a sense of
loss.

as twilight steals the gleam from Western
bars,

and clasps it as a beacon in the stars.
The tide lays dripping seaweed at my feet;
The white foam lies like flower-garlands
sweet

That glimmer on a waste of pale gray sea.—
But, oh! the tide has nothing brought to me,

I wait upon a lonely shore, and wide
The darkness spreads, while on the ebbing
tide

My hopes are carried farther out of sight,
And round me falls the silent dusk of night.

—Ruth Ramay.

DO NOT LOVE ME.

For The Times-Democrat.

HUSH!

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]
Stark winter shakes his head of snow;
The Old Year's latest hours go.
Tho' all the world be wrapped in pall,
The holly berries on the wall
Shine redly in the fire's glow.

The rain is falling, softly, slow,
On the roof, 'neath the mistletoe;
Youth kisses maiden in the hall—
The hour flies!

What matter if the wind should blow
The leafless branches to and fro?
What matter if the moments fall?
The Old Year's gone beyond recall,
The New Year morning's come, and so
The hour flies!

J. KENDALL.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept
And watched a space thereby:
Then, bending down, I kissed your brow—
For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall see a weary face
Calm in eternal sleep.
The speechless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile may show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling! how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

—Eugene Field.

Dr Cash May 1849

May 1		Balance	169.32
"	J H Dudley	ap	3.00 ✓
"	W H Polard	"	10.00 ✓
"	Chas St Leger	"	36.00 ✓
"	Stewart & DeMott	"	32.09 ✓
"	Huntington & Co from Bn & Co		45.83 ✓
"	Cruskank & Brander	Rec ^d	250.00
"	Mrs Grand		26.05 ✓
"	Muchden	Sales	36.02
"	3 Chas St Leger	ap	33.95 ✓

May 3		Balance	642.26
"	John Phillips		291.46
"	Ed Kup		337.39
"	McFoy	Rec ^d	250.00
"	4 W A Viallet & Co	ap	300.00
"	" Odell Gates	"	1.00 ✓
"	4 John Phillips		50.00 ✓
"	" Muchden	Sales	205.54
"	" J S J Ellis & Co	Rec ^d	42.10
			250.00

1727.44

TO COLUMBIA, ME DARLINT.

A VALENTINE (by telegraph).

Columbia, me darlint!
I pin these lines till thee,
An' send them on the wires
Under the dape blue sea;
Be-kise, be that same token,
Me writin' il be consoled,
And 't'll niver be rev'led
That this letther comes from me.

Och! but yer swate and purty
As iny land th-t grows,
An' yer breezes rist as paceful
As iny breeze that blows;
Whilst so lengthy run yer rivers,
They shortly rache the sea;
And yer moun'ins only unkevers
Up in the cloud-counthree.

Och! darlint. I's buildin' railroads
Puts me arm about yer waist;
An', be castin' in me votes, shure
It's mesel' yer kisses taste.
That I'm yer thrusty lover
Niver ye doubt, me dear,
Whilst there's trouble over here
And a ship to bring me over.

Faix! but it's mighty bodder'd
An' vex wid guessin' ye'l be,
As to who's a'ther sindin' yer this
Under the dape blue sea!
But I'm thikin' yer'l not be findin'
The secret I howld to kape,
Or e name is not Ould Ireland,
A' me mother's sou's ashlape.

THE LAND OF REGRETS.

"Yea, they thought scorn of that pleasant land."
[Psalms.

What far-reaching Nemesis steered him
From his home by the cool of the sea?
When he left the fair country that reared
him,

When he left her, his mother, for thee,
That restless, disconsolate worker
Who strains now in vain at thy nets,
O sultry and somber Noverca!
O Land of Regrets!

What lured him to life in the tropic?
Did he venture for fame or for pelf?
Did he seek a career philanthropic?
Or simply to better himself?
But what'er the temptation that brought
him,

Whatever plety, dullness, or debts,
He is thine for a price, thou hast bought
him,
O Land of Regrets!

He did list to the voice of a siren,
He was caught by the clinking of gold,
And the slow toil of Europe seemed tiring,
And the gray of his fatherland cold;
He must haste to the gardens of Circe;
What ails him, the slave, that he frets
In thy service? O lady sans merci!
O Land of Regrets!

From the East came the breath of its odors
And its heat melted soft in the haze,
While he dimly descried thy pagodas,
O Cybele, ancient of days;
Heard the hum of thy mystic processions,
The echo of myriads who cry,
And the wail of their vain intercessions,
Through the bare empty vault of the sky.

Did he read of the lore of thy sages?
Of thy worship by mountain and flood?
Did he muse o'er thy annals? the pages
All blotted with treason and blood;
Thy chiefs and thy dynasties reckon?
Thy armies—he saw them come forth
O'er the wild stony volds of the Dekhan,
O'er the cities and plains of the North.

He was touched with the tales of our glory,
He was stirred by the clash and the jar
Of the nations who kill con amore,
The fury of races at war;
Mid the crumbling of royalties rotting,
Each cursed by a knave or a fool,
Where the kings and fanatics are plotting
He dreamt of a power and a rule;
Hath he come now in season, to know thee;
Hath he seen, what a stranger forgets,
All the graveyards of exiles below thee,
O Land of Regrets!

Has he learnt how thy honors are rated?
Has he cast his accounts in thy school?
With the sweets of authority sated,
Would he give up his throne to be cool,
Doth he curse Oriental romancing,
And wish he had toiled all his day,
At the bar, or the banks, or financing,
And got damned in a commonplace way?

Thou hast tracked him with duns and dis-
eases,
And he lies, as thy scorching winds blow,
Recollecting old England's sea breezes,
On his back in a lone bunglow;
At the slow coming darkness evening—
How he girds at the s'm'ly regrets,
As he marks the long shadows declining
O'er the Land of Regrets!

Let him cry, as thy black winds seize him,
O step-mother, careless of fate,
He may strive from thy bonds to release
him,
Thou hast passed him his sentence—too
late

He has found what a blunder his youth is,
His prime what a struggle, and yet
Has to learn of old age what the truth is
In the Land of Regret.

[Sir Alfred Lyall.

THE MOCKING BIRD.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]

Oh, mocking bird!

Oh, mocking bird!

I heard at morn thy first soft, trembling
note
Across the dewy freshness of the upland
float,
And lo! my heart in praise was lifted up
E'en as the lily rears its snowy cup;
I saw the white rose on the south wall
twined;
I watched the daisies surging in the wind—
The dawning world was fair and green to
see,
And every leaf and flower breathed joy to
me.

Oh, mocking bird!

Oh, mocking bird!

I heard at noon thy wild, triumphant song
Float like a leaf the garden path along,
And all the world throbbed round me like a
dream,
I caught afar the poppies' scarlet gleam;
I saw the sky burn clear and blue above,
And every leaf and flower breathed "Love,
sweet Love."

Oh, mocking bird!

Oh, mocking bird!

I heard at night when all the world was
still
Thy murmured music from the wind-swept
hill,
And lo! the heart weighed down with pain
and grief,
Found in thy song surcease and sweet re-
lief.
I saw behind the clouds the moon rise
higher;
I saw the moonbeams gild the gray church
spire—
I knew they kissed the grave I could not
see;
Yet every leaf and flower breathed peace to
me.

Oh, mocking bird!

MAURICE GORDON.

THE SCULPTOR.

I saw a sculptor all intent
Upon his marble white,
And all his energies were bent
To mould it day and night
With mallet hard, and tools of strength,
And many strokes severe,
The block was made to feel at length
That skillful hands were near.

And I beheld a child look on,
And gaze with wondering eye;
She saw the splinters, one by one,
In all directions fly:
The doubt that filled that simple mind
Were hard to understand,
Like curious things that children find
Upon the ocean's strand.

The marble chips, at every stroke,
Were scattered one by one,
When childish doubt broke out and
spoke,

"Father, why waste the stone?"
"It is," he said, in accents mild,
"By strokes and heavy blows
That as the marble wastes, my child,
The more the statue grows."

Are we not all but children small,
In doubt and want of sight?
And like the little child we call
In darkness for the light,
How many curious question still
Are asked by children here,
As we behold a Father's skill
Excise our childish fear.

We see our dear ones pass away,
Whom we have loved so long;
Our little ones who could not stay,
Whose life was rich in song;
We see our loved possessions fly,
And leave us with such haste;
Then ask in our simplicity,
"Oh, why is all this waste?"

And then amid our trembling fears,
A Father's voice is heard,
Who weeps away your falling tears
By his most gentle word:—
"It is," he says, in accents mild,
"By strokes and heavy blows,
That as the marble wastes, my child,
The more the statue grows."

MA BELLE.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]

What are you doing to-night, ma Belle,
With your crimson lips and your sweet,
deep eyes—

Turning their coralline curves aglow—
Lifting their light in laughing surprise?

Such fairy-like things held their court in
your cheek—
Loveliest languor and tender amaze,
And dimples adream that woke with your
smile,
And gossams and graces and winsome-
sweet ways.

What are you saying but now, ma Belle?
Who listens half wild to all that you say?
Who kisses the strands of your pale brown
braids

Like Armand of old in that sad old play?

And—yes, who kneels at your ladyship's feet
And swears his love, proud ma Belle?
Just as of old one poor fellow did—
Is it still to you "a mere bagatelle?"

Has any one cared, as I did, ma Belle—
Been so passionate, fond, in his worship-
ing way,

Nor dreamed for one moment through the
deep, sweet spell,

The thing that he loved was a creature of
clay?

Your eyes were so saintly, your brow so
divine—

How could one guess the mask fitted
there—

The fair and the beautiful, line upon line,
Entrancingly sweet—but death in the
snare.

How it maddens me still, oh, lost ma Belle
To dwell upon all that you seemed to be—
A woman divine in her beautiful truth,
A woman half angel in loyalty.

Till I plead my love in its passionate pain,
Vowing forever and aye, ma Belle,
To hold your face in my heart of hearts,
To love and to cherish eternally—well,

The knack or the fancy of holding you there
Has clung to my heart, as I swear, alas!
And a woman's white brow and pale brown
braids
Through the chambers of memory pass
and repass.

But, pshaw! what are these fancies to you,
ma Belle?
Echoes of triumph's cruel incense, aye,
aye.

Only a madman whose measure is mine,
(Put his heart and his hopes and his soul
on a die,

And lost! lost forever and ever, ma Belle,
That something divine, and deep, and
true—

That fond, fond faith in a woman's love
That sweetens and hallows man's whole
life thro'.

MARIE JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS.
San Antonio, Tex., January, 1889.

BEFORE THE BAL MASQUE.

And so you have found an old programme,
Throw it away, my dear;
In its silken sheath it has lain there hid,
In that old box with the sandal wood lid,
This many and many a year.

Let us look! A galop with George Bellair.
Bless you, he's tamer now!
A decorous deacon, and leads at prayer,
And, just to look at him, one would swear
To dance he never knew how.

And Robert! Ah, little that night I dreamed
That his wife I should be;
I was only a child, and the future beamed,
Golden glowed and golden gleamed,
But a foolish child, you see.

That line's illegible—pass it over
To this, then—Philip Keene;
A loyal lover, a reckless rover,
Poor boy, beneath the western clover,
His sleep is sweet, I ween.

And this quadrille was with Devere
We used to waltz so slow,
Strange and silent and rather queer,
But the critics trumpet his praise this year,
For his books are the rage, you know.

Can we read the last waltz, faint and blurred?
Quick! Quick! Take it away!
Charles! Yes, he went at my word,
And at Alexandria—so I have heard—
He died—a hero, they say.

Hark! Thrust it deep in the fire—again!
Hear that tread in the hall!
Ah, Robert! a touch of the same old pain,
Nothing more—'twill not remain—
I'm ready, dear, for the ball!

—Kate M. Cleary in New York Ledger.

Dr Cash May 1849

May 5		Balance	506.52
"	"	For Army	af 55.52 ✓
"	"	Bills Payable	E. G. Kap 875.00 ✓
"	"	Merch	Sales 59.80
"	"	"	" 50.

1,497.34

May 7		Balance	654.65
"	"	Bills Receivable	E. Kingsbury & 183.96 ✓
"	"	J. E. L. Solomon	on af 570.45 ✓
"	"	Fulton & Wall	" " 21.63 ✓
"	"	Cumshaw & Brandt	" " 27.25 ✓
"	"	Wolff & Diamond	" " 1.00 ✓
" 8	"	Bills Receivable	E. P. Gaus 600.00 ✓
"	"	Merch	Sales 78.20
"	"	"	" 7.15
"	"	J. E. Jordan & Co	af 100.00 ✓

2,183.89

May 9		Balance	765.01
"	"	Gage & Post	af 452.08 ✓
"	"	Woodruff & Huntington	" 50.00 ✓
"	"	Merch	Sales 5.35

1,272.44

They are burying Bombin over the way,
The village street will miss him some—
His vacant smile and look astray.
And the unused tongue grown strangely
dumb.
Six feet to rest in many a day,
Prince or princess, what more have they?
Six feet by three of narrow clay.

The schoolboys straying along the street
Will miss the quaint, uncanny form,
The sad, tired look they would surely meet
In summer's sun or winter's storm,
And the head that little more did shield
Than it finds to-day in potter's field,
Unless there is shelter unrevealed.

Somewhere she went for a short sojourn,
A kind, sweet woman, with words of joy,
And the light of love in her eyes did burn;
And with her the gold-haired, blue-eyed
boy
Of Bombin went; and all was fair,
For who so happy as he was there?
For love of his kin was his only care.

The cars went over a precipice,
And the two fair people came back no
more.
And so fell Bombin's house of bliss.
The gods who rule on sea and shore
Took away his faithful and happy mind,
And left but little of thought behind,
Yet in that little was hope confined.

Bombin each day, when the mails came in,
Stood in the row at the postman's door,
With a look of hope on his face so thin,
And waited there till his chance was o'er;
And he turned sadly and went his way,
To come again on the coming day
And hear the postman say him nay.

The years went by and a message came—
It summoned him to the latest mail,
And I hope he reads his hopeless name
Where the saddest lives the most avail,
And that that lost woman waits for him,
With his tattered coat and eyes grown dim,
In the fields of the New Jerusalem;

And the boy with the shining golden hair,
And dimpled small hands leaning down,
And sunny eyes, and face so fair,
May clasp his hand in a far off town,
And lead him through a golden door,
And go away from his side no more,
For the ferries are far to the further shore.

Who knows? Bombin is buried to-day,
And the village streets are a shade more
dear.

And we who are left have much to say
Of many things we still must hear.
Was Bombin's life more aimless quite
Than the voiceless one of the Sybarite
Or the eyeless path of the anchorite?
[Dan L. Dawson in Lippincott's Magazine.]

Robins and I.

The grapes have all ripened, both purple
and red,
While flocks of robins are flying o'erhead.

I watch them dally all fly in and out
The vine, and wonder what they are about.

But the tell-tale grapes somehow dis-
appear—
That tells the story why the robins are here.

Never did birdlings enjoy such treat!
Grapes are so plenty, delicious and sweet.

They peck at the apple, the plum and pear,
While each one seems striving to get a due
share.

Oh! sweetest of singers; I'm glad you are here,
There's plenty of fruit; you're welcome
all.

Welcome to visit my strawberry bed,
In the leafy June—or the clover
red.

Welcome to anything you can find,
To whatever goodies may suit your
mind.

Beautiful robins! say, where do you go,
When cold the wind sweeps through the
drifting snow?

What do you peck at, when apples are gone,
All through the winter till spring time
comes on?

Where do you find shelter, oh! singers most
sweet!
In town, or city, in woods, or the street?

Eat while you may! there's enough and to
spare,
Soon you'll be left without shelter or care.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch he stands,
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket molds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new
And the soldier was passing fair,
And that was the time when our Little Boy
Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So toddling off to his trundle-bed
He dreamt of the pretty toys.
And as he was dreaming an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh, the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true.

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face.

And they wonder, as waiting these long years
through
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.

—Eugene Field, in America.

THE GIRL ACROSS THE WAY.

A LITTLE BOY'S VALENTINE.

Little girl across the way,
You are so very sweet,
I shouldn't be a bit surprised
If you were good to eat.

If I was a great big cannibal,
I'd give a awful cough
When no one was a-looking
And I'd carry you right off.

But I'm not a great big cannibal,
I don't like even mice,
And so to eat a little girl
Might not be very nice.

But what I'd like, if you would too,
Would be to go and play—
Well, all the time, and all my life,
On your side of the way.

I'd rather have you come to me
If you would run across;
Only my Ma objects to girls,
And it might make her cross.

I don't know anybody yet
On your side of the street,
But often I look over there
And watch you—you're so sweet!

Some day, when all the blinds are shut,
'And Sis is inside thrummin'
(She's takin' music-lessons now),
And there ain't any horses comin',

I'll run across and turn your rope,
Or pull you in your waggon;
But don't you tell that I said so,
'Cause they might call it braggin'.

When I am big, I tell you what,
I won't care what they say,
I'll go across and stay there too,
On your side of the way.

—Hearth and Home.

THE FLIGHT OF NICOLETTE.

"And the daisies which she had
passing looked dark against her feet
girl was so white!"—Cantefable d'Anc
et Nicolette.

Ally bathed in pearl and amber light
She rose to fling the lattice wide,
And leaned into the fragrant night
Where brown birds sang of summertime;
('Twas Love's own voice that called and
cried)

"Ah Sweet!" she said, "I'll seek thee yet,
Though thornless pathways should betide
The fair white feet of Nicolette."

They slept, who would have stayed her
flight;

(Full fair were they the maid had died)
She sped adown her prison's height
On strands of linen feathily tied,
And so she passed the garden side
With loose-leaved roses sweetly set,
And dainty daisies, dark beside
The fair white feet of Nicolette!

Her love lay pent in evil plight;
(So, many lovers still abide)
I would my lips could praise aright
Her name that should be glorified!
Those lovers, now, whom foes divide
Do weep a while—and soon forget.
Ah, would through these chill souls might
glide
The fair white feet of Nicolette!

ENVOY.

My Princess! doff thy frozen pride,
Nor scorn to pay Love's golden debt;
Through His dim woodlands take for guide
The fair white feet of Nicolette.

SELF-RELIANCE.

For The Times-Democrat.

Here, on this glebe, will I entrench my soul:
Not by dull, up-thrown earth, nor in some
tomb

Of Fear's false building, nor in pitted gloom,
Beneath the live sod burrowing, like a mole;
But, taught in patience by each grassy knoll
Which blithely bears the gift of summer's
bloom,

And bears in silence winter's blighting
doom—

So shall my purpose hold, through joy or
dole.

Here let the lulled air sleep,—or, come the
rage

Of bitter blast, hurled from the storm-
vexed north,

Here will I grapple with each foe, and wage
Fair fight on open ground, and,—being
slain—

Unvanquished, from the havoc-littered
plain,

Calm, through death's portal, shall my soul
go forth.

—Robert Burns Wilson.

Aug. 24, 1889.

THE BEST OF THE BARGAIN.

Sally an me was courtin, an like enough ter
be spliced,
When I hearn o' suthin I calkilate needn't be
told to me twiste;
Fer when we druv ter the village my fun
was allus spiled
By the folks a-nudgin an enickering, till
their actin' made me riled.
So I clum right out o' the waggin, fer Dob-
bin wouldn't skeer,
An I went straight up ter a gawky, an sez I:
"Neow look a-her;
What be ye lafin at, darn ye! a-winkin at me
and fal?"
"W'y," he sez, "yeour're drivin an old white
hoss an beaurin a red-haired gal!
Anybody'll tell ye, an it needn't git ye cross,
Wharever thar's a red-haired gal yeou'll see
an old white hoss."

The crowd all sez, "W'y sartin," so up to my
seat I clum,
Shook up the lines on Dobbin, an, the dith-
ful, meandered hum.
After a power o' thinkin I traded the hoss
next day
Ter Jededier Hawkins, that lives deown the
village way.
I had an oneasy feelin that I'd swopped him
at a loss,
But I vowed I'd ruther stick ter the gal an
dew without the moss.

Wall, I went one day ter Sally's, whar I'd
often been afore,
An it tuk me aback, fer the old white hoss
was a-standin afore the door;
An under the honeysuckles, as comferable as
you please,
Was Jededier with Sally, a-helpin her shell-
in peas.

I went hum sayin nutthin, fer twarn't no use
ter fuss,
An I set deown eout in the woodshed an
I ruminated thus:
"Things is agin ye, Hiram; deown in yeour
profit an loss
Yeou ain't got nothin ter put agin yer gal
an a good, strong hoss.
Things is agin ye, Hiram; better ter be re-
signed;
Git used ter seein the old white hoss with
Sally an him behind."
It sorter seemed ter console me when I
thought what folks had said,
Thet thar's allus a pesky temper inside of a
carrot head.

Neow they're up an' married, an ter-day Jed
come ter me
An begged me ter take back Dobbin; "I'll
trade him cheap," sez he,
But I shook my head an answered, "I'm
afraid thet wouldn't dew."
For Sally is dretful shrewish, an I dreaded
thet she'd come tew. [The Judge.]

PRAYER OF THE BRETON FISHERS.

Lord of the sea, the sunshine and the gale!
God of the brooding ocean and the storm!
Father of those who brave the treacherous
main!

Thy sea is mighty and our boats are small!

Calm is the sea to-day, the sunlight free;
Fair is the lapping wind that fills the sail;
Lord, ere we go we trust our all to thee;
Thy sea is mighty and our boats are small.

When the safe stillness creeps upon the
wave,
When the white moonlight cheers the silent
night,
Guard us lest danger lurks beneath the calm;
Thy sea is mighty and our boats are small.

When the wild hurricane uplifts its voice,
And cold embracing billows threaten us,
If thou shouldst slumber we are powerless;
Thy sea is mighty and our boats are small.

Lead us alive to the crying fatherless!
Rescue us from the wowed women left to mourn!
Grant us—grant us—
Thy sea is mighty and our boats are small.

DON'T GRUMBLE AND FRET.

Don't grumble and fret,
A brighter day is
Is coming for you,
If we wait and bide,
And work with a will
A better day yet we shall see.

Don't grumble and fret,
But try to forget
The things that worry and fret;
If we drive away care,
Keep merry and fair,
Many things that appal us will pass.

Don't grumble and fret,
There's time enough yet
To redden what makes the heart bleed;
Although you are poor,
Of this and the sun,
You'll get of this world all you need.

Don't grumble and fret,
And stand in a peck
Because you are standing alone;
When you can't stand at all,
Only grumble and fret,
We'll pardon you then if you groan.

Don't grumble and fret,
The sun is not set,
But still is shining on high;
Be cheerful and glad,
Not gloomy and sad,
And tears will be shed when you die.

Don't grumble and fret,
Many others you've met
Like you have been sadly cast down;
They went boldly on
With a prayer and a song,
And at last wore success as a crown.

Dr Cash May 1849

May 10		Balance	1220.05
"	Hamington Co	Insurance	384.82 ✓
"	Bills Payable	M. W. & Co	250.00 ✓
"	Woodruff & Hamington	on a/c	100.50 ✓
"	Dr A. Williams	" "	200.00 ✓
"	E. Chapman	" "	2.00 ✓

2217.37

May 11		Balance	1481.65
"	E. I. Kap	a/c	311.20 ✓
"	Crushaw & Brander	Merch	300.00
"	A. D. Griff Co	a/c	147.60 ✓
"	Expense a/c	Emm L. W. Taulson	.80
"	Merch	Sales	1.65

2242.90

May 12		Balance	1536.14
"	Whitman & Miller	a/c	3.60 ✓
"	Merch	Sales	2.45

1542.19

May 14		Balance	731.10
"	J. C. Philbrick	a/c B. & Brothel	415 ✓
"	15 St. Kearny Co	a/c	46.00 ✓
"	Merch	Sales St. Louis Hotel	18.00

774.25

GET A WIGGLE ON, MY LAD.

Get a wiggle on, my lad,
Don't walk at a funeral pace;
Don't stand lazy, moping, sad;
Don't sit with that drowsy face.

Hustle around, and do your share,
In the town, or in the bush,
Rustle here, and bustle there;
Hustle, rustle, bustle, push.

Push out; don't stand idly by;
Elbow forward, push and squeeze;
You will get there if you try;
Swing your shoulders, brace your knees.

Don't live in a little den;
Don't go half starved, hungry, cold;
Pigs were made for such a pen;
Wiggle, work, and push out bold.

Don't jump if your shadow moves;
If the world won't go with you,
Let it slip in its old grooves,
Strike out bold; try something new.

Get a wiggle on, my lad;
Get a bustle in your talk;
Get a rustle on; get mad;
Get a hustle in your walk.

"ROBIN ADAIR."

I.
Plaintive the song I heard
In the still night;
Like to a morning bird
Longing for light.
For 'twas a maiden's song,
Waiting her lover long,
Still singing, sweet and strong,
"Robin Adair."

II.
Close to the window seat
Softly I stole;
Wondering who sang so sweet
Out of her soul.
My own May did I see,
Looking so wistfully,
While she sang tenderly,
"Robin Adair."

III.
Into my arms she sprang,—
White as a dove;
I met the song she sang,
All in her love!
From earthy things,
Memories that music brings,
When now with me she sings,
"Robin Adair."

Reprinted in American Art Journal.

THE OLD STORY.

My lady has a tea gown
That is wondrous fair to see—
It is flounced and ruffled and plaited and
puffed
As a tea gown ought to be;
And I thought she must be jesting
Last night at supper when
She remarked, by chance, that it came from
France
And had cost but two pounds ten.

Had she told me fifty shillings
I might (and wouldn't you!)
Have referred to that dress in a way that's
expressed

By an eloquent dash or two;
But the guileless little creature
Knew well her tactics when
She casually said that that dream in red
Had cost but two pounds ten.

Yet our home is all the brighter
For that dainty, sentient thing
That floats away where it properly may
And clings where it ought to cling.
And I count myself the luckiest
Of all us married men
That I have a wife whose joy in life
Is a gown at two pounds ten.

It isn't the gown compels me
Condone this venial sin—
It's the pretty face above the lace
And the gentle heart within;
And, with her arms about me,
I say and say again:
" 'Twas wondrous cheap"—and I think a
heap
Of that gown at two pounds ten!
[Eugene Field, in Chicago News.

CROSSING THE BAR.

This exquisite little poem was written by
Tennyson a year or two since, when antici-
pating the summons that has now come:
Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
boundless deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark—
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For though from out our bounds of time
And place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar.

UNQUENCHABLE.

I.
My love is like the dewy rose
She wears upon her breast:
Her breath is like the wind that blows
Balm-laden from the west;
Her smiles are like the sunlight shed
On wavelets as they roll,
And like the blue sky overhead,
Her purity of soul.

II.
Her generous thoughts are like the rain
That falls on high and low;
Her kindly gifts to age and pain,
None but the wretched know.
Her sympathies are broad as day
And starry as the night,
And when there's darkness on the way,
Her presence sheds a light!

III.
Such were my thoughts when love was young,
But now, when love is old,
Each fancy of my pen or tongue
Is silver turned to gold.
I woo'd her in the morn of Life,
Ere yet by sorrow tried,
And now I cherish her as wife—
More than I loved as bride.
—Charles Mackay in Temple Bar.

ROLL UP.

(With reference to Mr. Gilbert)
For the day to come.

O, ye who are too good and great
To cross your t's or rubet a's;
Who are too beautiful and bright
Like other folks to slip and write—
How doth the busy editor
When his long task is almost done,
Rejoice to see, as oft of old,
Your "contribution" tightly rolled!
In spite of all the changes rung
On this same subject, said or sung,
Before you send away from home
Your novel, story, essay, "pome,"
You roll with care and paste it tight,
That none may read the thing you write.

Though earthquakes split from end to end
The trembling earth—though tempests rend,
And whirlwinds lash the foaming main,
With hail and sleet and snow and rain,
Amid the wreck scene you'd stand—
A tight-rolled essay in your hand.
Though died the fires of stars and sun,
You would survive, O, deathless one!—
Roll on! roll on!
(And he rolls on.)

New Orleans, La.

—J. K. W.

ELSA'S SONG.

When winter howls across the world,
And all the gates are fast,
Then is thine heart, shut from the cold,
Safe from the blast,
And safe from whomsoever goes past.

When spring makes lovely all the land,
And casements open wide,
Beware lest some gay wandering band
Should slip inside,
And steal thy heart, and thee deride!

When once 't is gone, to win it back
Full vainly mayst thou try;
Nor golden bribes, nor tears, alack!
Lost hearts can buy,
Since who loves once, loves till he die.
[Arlo Bates.

WHY THE ROBIN'S BREAST IS RED.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY MARYLAND."
The Saviour bowed beneath his cross,
Climb up the dreary hill,
Went down the agonizing wreath
Many a crimson rill.
The brave Roman thrust him on
With unrelenting hand—
Till, staggering slowly 'mid the crowd,
He fell upon the sand.

A little bird that warbled near,
That hither and thither,
Flitted around and strove to wrench
One single thorn away;
The cruel spike impaled his breast,
And thus 'twas sweetly said
The robin wears his silver vest
In panoplies of red.

Ah, Jesu! Jesu! Son of Man!
My dolor and my sighs
Reveal the lesson taught by this
Winged Ishmael of the skies.
I, in the palace of delight,
Or caverns of despair,
Have plucked no thorns from thy dear brow,
But planted thousands there!

PLEASE SEND ME A VALENTINE, SOMEBODY.

St. Valentine's coming to-morrow,
And I'm an old woman, I know,
Who ceased thinking of posies and cupids
And true-lover knots long ago.
My autumn is very near winter,
I've almost forgotten the spring,
But please send me a valentine, somebody,
Just for the fun of the thing.

That the women still youthful and pretty,
Whose lives are yet happy and bright,
Should get all the rhymes of the season,
Really does not appear to me right.
Let them take the love poems. I ask but
A verse that will pleasant thoughts bring:
So please send me a valentine, somebody,
Just for the fun of the thing.

—M. E., Harper's Magazine for February.



"I WONDER WHAT IS LOVE?"
(Katherine Alvord.)

THE RAIN-HARP.

When out-of-doors is full of rain,
I look out through the window-pane,
And see the branches of the trees,
Like people dancing to the breeze.

They bow politely, cross, and meet,
Salute their partners and retreat,
And never stop to rest until
They reach the end of the quadrille.

I listen, and I hear the sound
Of music floating all around,
And fancy 'tis the Breeze who plays
Upon his harp on stormy days.

The strings are made of rain, and when
The branches wish to dance again,
They whisper to the Breeze, and he
Begins another melody.

I've heard him play the pretty things
Upon those slender, shining strings,
And when he's done—he's very sharp,
He hides away the harp.

Sweet Sixteen.

I am taller far than Bess,
Though she's stouter, I confess,
And my shoe-tops meet my dress,
And my hair
Reaches far below my waist,
Which is just a little laced,
And many who have taste
Call me fair.

With the boys I musn't play,
Mamma told me so to-day;
And my dolls are given away
Every one;
I'm too old to run about,
Play at tag, or laugh and shout,
I must learn to live without
Any fun.

If with Cousin Tom I walk
Mamma sees me, like a hawk,
And yo ought to hear her talk!
Such a tongue!
"You a schoolgirl flirting, fy!"
Then I wish that I might die,
Since for any pleasure I
Am too young.

I'm too old to play with toys,
I'm too young for woman's joys,
I'm too old to flirt the boys;
And the men
I'm forbidden to regard,
Less I sister Bess retard,
And I find it rather hard
Now and then!

—From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Helen Thayer Hutcheson's poem, "Immortal," does not give voice to that weary yearning for rest and oblivion which echoes through "Tithonus"—

The woods decay, the woods decay and fall,
The vapors weep their burden to the ground,
Man comes and tills the field and lies beneath,
And after many a summer dies the swan.
Me only cruel immortality
Consumes . . .

but expresses rather the strange wonder of an undying creature at the mystery of death that may not be fathomed. The last verse, in especial, is marked by the individuality which makes one look upon Tithonus's early death as a serious loss to literature:

I, that never am to die,
All the days that are begun,
I must see them fade on high,
Like this day of burnt-out sun.
Never any rose may bloom
But I must see it in its tomb!
Never any song ascend
That I shall not hear the end.
I, that never am to die,
All things in death before me lie!
All time and space are mine, save those,
The secrets of the things that cease.

426.62

799

Cash May 1849

May 16	Merchandise	Balance	426.62
" "		Sales	4.50

431.12

May 17	W. N. Ellis & Co	Balance	254.82
" 18	W. N. Ellis & Co	Acct	200.00
" 19	W. N. Ellis & Co	Acct	5.50
" "	W. N. Ellis & Co	Ref	50.00
" "	W. N. Ellis & Co	Acct	2.50
" "	Merchandise	Sales	72.72

585.54

May 21	Henry Reynolds	Balance	217.33
" "	Mrs James Grant	Acct	30.00
" "	Man	"	9.00
" "	Philbrick	Sales	19.09
" "		Ref	5.00

280.48

May 22	Bills Receivable	Balance	209.73
" "	Merchandise	J. N. B. & Co	399.50
" "		Sales	23.40

632.41



I SAT in my office one hot summer day, Regarding the law books, with nothing to say, For business was wanting and bills were to pay. When, hearing a rustling, and glancing that way,

I saw, not a fair looking biped, but fowl, In solemn repose, an enormous gray owl. He had but one eye, not a beauty, I think, But very expressive, when closing to wink.

I welcomed the stranger, prepared him a place, And furtively studied his curious face, Concluding, though possibly last of his race, He'd certainly set them a very fast pace. I wondered if this might not change my bad luck, Determined to keep the strange mascot I'd struck, Suggested a partnership, there on the brink Of failure, and he acquiesced with a wink.

'Twas strange how the business improved from that day, And cases were won in a marvelous way. Our clients felt happy, and hastened to pay. Whatever was asked, and that kept our life gay.

When doubtful about any points, I would prowl Among the dry parchments, then talk to the owl.

And he would unravel the knottiest kink, With the most knowingly judicial wink.

The people all found we were bound to get in

The toughest old cases, and always could win

Our case on its merits (unless 'twas too thin), And halted at nothing (but absolute sin). "A rare combination, the wisest of birds Attached to a great legal gasbag of words," My enemies said, but I noticed them shrink From any approach of the owl and his wink.

My friends, all admiring my vigor and grace,

Advised me to seek a political place,

Assured me I could not be beat in the race

My cause was so popular (this to my face),

I said I'd consider it, talked to the owl;

Described at great length the political howl,

Looked right in his eye and said: "What do you think?"

For answer he gave an encouraging wink.

The campaign once opened, my office was full

Of ward politicians who all had a "pull,"

And each of them acted as mad as a bull

Unless he was given a big handful of "wool."

Returning one evening I heard a loud crash,

Discovered a bottle had just gone to smash;

And, looking to see who had taken a drink,

Received from the owl a long-drawn, tipsy wink.

Respecting him highly, I felt deeply grieved,

And told him my senses were scarcely believed,

And hoped he'd reform and his shame be retrieved,

He hiccupped at that and looked somewhat relieved.

But when I informed him that habits so loose

Would be unbecoming for even a goose,

He breathed a deep sigh, with a somnolent blink,

And dropped me a sheepishly, penitent wink.

When first in my bosom ambition was stirred,

I put stronger faith in the wink of that bird;

Perhaps my disgust on receiving the word

Of my hopeless defeat, may be faintly inferred.

Enraged at betrayal, I swore at the owl

And seized the spittoon to demolish the fowl,

Then stopped in amazement, for what do you think?

The owl had flopped out and left nothing but wink.

FREDERICK MANUEL VIERA,
Brockton, Mass., February, 1891.

Exiled from Grand-Pre's elden bourn,
Long wanderings brought her fathers here,
Where virgin sweets of glebe and sun
A phoenix sept at length uprear.

As passage-bird, with changing skies,
Renews itself in plume and song,
So man supreme his kin denies
If alien skies to years prolong.

She hath a presence all her own,
Fair kinsmaid of Evangeline;
A wilding air of freedom born,
Whose weetless faults to grace incline.

Unwitting love, from out her eyes,
So strangely large and like the roe
Neath lids long fringed the covert tries,
As culprit wrought in others, woe.

Those eyes, so bountiful of light,
When stirred by mirth or passion's glow—
When touched by word or suffering's sight,
With melting pathos overflow.

Or brown or black, myself I ask,
And asking oft at length forego,
Since they assume a varied mask,
The longer quest the less I know.

Petite of mold and lithe of part,
Material dream of sight and space;
Untaught by schools, unspoiled by art,
No culture chills her native grace.

Her aspect's silken film and glint,
Betokens clime of sun and dews;
Nor dits from amber's softest tint
To blanching sheen or flushing hues.

When voiced the feelings of her breast,
With blended notes her utterance fills;
With joy uplift, with sadness prest,
It speeds alike in purling rills.

Her little world is kening bound
Where largest hopes disturb not ease;
And drowsing plenitude is found
In zephyrs new from summering seas.

Memorial thoughts the years abide,
Though aught by time is flecked with gray,
Since fresh-lipped April tripped aside
And lift the veil from blushing May.

There, queen of bayous, flowed the Teche
Tween scented banks to Berwick's sea;
When good-night bells put all a-hush
In the gleaming convent up the lea.

And myriad herds from forest isle,
Ere now their ruminating shade,
Like ruthless Time, allured the while,
In browsing march swept up the glade.

The mockingbird from mischief rest,
Nor yet had loosed his midnight song—
The sweet thrush sought her hidden nest
Ere night was day to the looting throng.

The jasmine hedge was then a-white,
The osage both in fruit and blow,
While the broad magnolia snut from sight
Of peering stars, the twin below.

A spark unfed is a flame unborn—
Unspoken thought ne'er fired the world—
He finds himself of fame forlorn,
Who had not struck ere the flag is furled.

Perchance, more fateful words had said,
When parting last as fell the dews,
Had we but known dear little maid,
Our au-revoirs were long adieu.

Sidonie, chere—a last farewell!
And eke the land of noontide calm!
Some prairie prince, some Gabriel,
Thy heart hath healed with love's own balm.

[Dr. Julius S. Clark, in Boston Traveller.

A LEGEND.

A lovely woman in an eastern land
Once awayed a kingdom with her slender hand;
Her burdens heavy grew and weighed her down,
Upon her brow there pressed a jeweled crown.

Too cumbrous for its tender resting place,
The golden weight adorned a weary face;
She cried, "I have grown tired of my power,
It seemeth more unbearable each hour.

Let some one come that I may crown him king;
Within his hand he must a guerdon bring
That shall by far my boundless wealth exceed,
So, having it, I'll feel no other need."

Her wish was known, and lo! from far and near,
There thronged around her, poet, prince and peer,
With offerings of dazzling beauty wrought
In wondrous shapes, and with deep meanings fraught.

They laid their gifts down humbly at her feet;
She sighed, "Alas! I find them incomplete,
Within these sparkling stones no solace lies,
I dream of wealth revealed in human eyes."

Morn after morn a suppliant went away,
Until there came unto her throne one day
A man with empty hands, yet noble face
And form of matchless moid and peerless grace.

The queen looked up and asked, "What gift hast thou
To tender for the crown upon my brow?"
He gazed within her eyes and naught replied.

She crowned him, saying, "I am satisfied."

EDWIN ARNOID'S TRIBUTE TO "THE MEMORY OF
GERMANY'S DEAD EMPEROR.

Thunder of funeral guns,
Deep, sad bells, with your boom,
Sorrowful voices of soldiers and folk,
Whom lay ye here in the tomb?

"Whom?" the cannons reply.
Baying like dogs of war
Whose master's gone on a path unknown,
"Our glory and lord and star.

"William, Kaiser and King,
For him our iron throats yell,
Victor we hailed him on many a field;
We make to his soul farewell."

"Whom?" say the slow-swinging bells,
"William, pious and dear.
Ofttimes he knelt to the King of Kings
Where now he lies on his bier.

"He took from his God alone
The crown of the fatherland,
And now he hath given it back undimmed
To Death's all-masterful hand."

"Whom?" shout the serried ranks,
Guardsmen, and jagers, and all,
"The lordliest lord and the kingliest king
That ever raised battle-cail.

"At his word we thronged to the field,
Sure of success to betide.
Sure that the Kaiser would fight for peace,
Sure of heaven on our side."

"Whom?" sigh women and men
And fair-haired German boys,
And girls with eyes of his cornflower's hue,
"For our father we raise our voices.

"William, the Emperor, dead.
Lo, he made us one land.
Thanks to him and his chosen chiefs,
Strong and secure we stand.

"Steadfast from birth to death,
What so was right he wrought.
Duty he loved, and his people and home,
Now to dust he is brought."

Thunder of funeral guns,
We hear you with English ears,
In English breasts it echoes, sad bells,
This tidings your tolling bears.

Warriors stalwart and fierce,
We see you are tender and true,
We are come of a kindered blood. We share
This sorrow to-day with you.

Folk of the fatherland,
Our hearts for your grief are fain,
God guard your Kaiser Frederick,
And give ye good days again.

A New Reading of the Old Romance.

[I have always felt that the beautiful song of "Annie Laurie" did scant justice to the heroine, whose tomb in Glencairn churchyard I visited some weeks ago. That she made a promise and broke it, ascribes fickleness and faithlessness which the facts of the case do not justify. That she was beautiful there can be no doubt; that she had troops of admirers is most probable. Was she to yield to the languishing sighs of the poet, or to prefer the heroic manliness of Ferguson or Craighdarroch? She decided in favor of the latter, and I think she was right; and no breach of an engagement can fairly be attributed. In the following verses I have endeavored, however imperfectly, to relate the conflicting emotions of her heart.

F. B.]

ANNIE LAURIE'S PERPLEXITY.

Oh dear! I am sairly perplexed;
I dinna ken how to decide!
Young Douglas o' Finland, sae kind,
Has offered to make me his bride!
Has offered to make me his bride,
And if I promise to gie,
Nae man in the warl sae wide
Will be haf sae devoted as he.

He has writ me a bonnie wee sang,
That brought the big tear to my e'e;
For he says if I'll but be his ain,
He could lay himself down an' dee!
He could lay himself down an' dee,
And a' for his Annie's dear sake;
I canna say yes; to say no,
I fear me his heart it would break.

How bonnie the braes o' my hame,
Wi' its lawns sloping down to the west,
Encircled with berries afame,
Sae dear, oh! sae dear to my breast.
Wi' the Cairn winding to the Nith,
The Nith slipping down to the sea!
Oh! how can I leave them for aye
Sae willing to lie down an' dee!

Gin e'er I consent to be wed,
An' my heart wi' my han I can give,
He mair be leal-hearted an' strong,
Determined to labor an' live.
Till life is a rapture an' bliss!
It may be a dream—but I sigh
For a life-long companion like this.

Thus musing, I felt there was aye
Who wad lika condition fuid!
Cease throbbing, my heart! he's a lane;
He has come frae ayont the green hill.
He has come frae ayont the green hill,
Sae handsome, say o'lythesome sae free!
I hae gien him my hand wi' my will,
Craighdarroch—Craighdarroch for me!
[Francis Bennoch, in Boston Transcript.

431.12

585.54

811.48

3

Q

Cash May 1849

May 23 Balance 120.19
 " Bills Receivable D. W. R. Ho 33.41
 " " " L. M. Charles 370.81
 " " J. Reynolds a/c 54.95
 " " Merchandise Sales 10.12

594.03

May 24 Balance 594.05
 " " J. P. M. Donald Ret^d 400.00
 " " Crenshaw & Smith " 300.00

1294.15

May 25 Balance 593.38
 " " John Alder dem a/c 21.25
 " " H. Byrd " 1.00
 " " Merchandise Sales 47.27

662.90

May 26 Balance 453.40
 " " Cassin & Harper Ret^d 125.10
 " " J. C. Cavenough a/c 7.37
 " " Merchandise Sales 1.30

587.07

May 28 Balance 173.90
 " " Magnolia House on a/c 21.78
 " " Ada Pines a/c 72.66
 " " A. M. Bosworth Bonded 300.00
 " " Hoyt & Ford a/c 330.70
 " " J. L. Sherman Pay^e 15.00
 " " Crenshaw & Smith " 300.00
 " " " Ret^d 65.11

1414.14

Ha, ha, ha, old March may bluster,
I have given him the slip;
Tral, la, la, through wood and meadow,
I am free to dance and skip.

I'm the child of Lady Shower
And Lord Sunshine, and I came
From the fairy land of Rainbow;
Lady April is my name.

All the poets call me fickle,
But my pretty foolish face
Sets the wisest of them crazy,
And to singing of my grace.

And the wily landscape painters
Slyly follow me about,
Till they catch me in their pictures,
Where I smile, and cry, and pout.

Rise, blue daisies trim and slender,
Let me set you in a row—
Tender words for birds to whistle
And to sing by, listen!—so!

Ankle deep in balm and blossom,
I must watch my pretty toes,
And step quickly; if I loiter
Each will bud into a rose.

Ho! my spinner, busy spider,
Wind your thread from tree to tree
Spin a dainty pair of stockings
On your magic wheel for me.

Ho! my soft and silent workman,
Ho! my jeweler, Sir Dew,
Diamond buckles for my garters;
Diamond buckles for each shoe!

Veil your face, and chastely kneeling,
Set the jewels quickly. Look!
Ha! I see my naked picture
In the mirror of the brook.

Shame upon you water-lilies,
Peeping at me in the rill!
You could see the picture blushing
If the water would keep still.

Oh! red maple, fold your mantle
Round me closely, and with buds
Button it from throat to ankle
Like a row of ruby studs.

When the buds burst into blossom
I will blush myself away,
With a gentle sigh of pleasure,
In the arms of young Lord May.

PEARL RIVERS.

DAWN IN THE CORDILLERAS.

For The Times-Democrat.

Dawn trembles on the sapphire-misted hills,
And through the coffee fields the wakening
breeze
Stirs faintly, where the pallid, hidden rills
Race their swift, endless journey to the
seas.

The nightingale is silent; but, ah me!
Too many birds are pouring out their song,
Wild as the passionate pain and ecstasy
That flood my soul long days and nights
more long.

Aye! Once again the morning breaks; I
know
The candles in their sockets; and without
The sounds of moving oxen come and go,
And grind of heavy wheels and peon's
shout.

I may not rise again. Alas! Alas!
I hear the bugle in the plaza call—
I hear the soldiers wheeling as they pass
Back to the gray cuartel—and that is all.

Love, love,—so helpless I! So far-off, thou!
No tender eyes to gaze within mine own,
No hand to cool the fever of my brow,
No voice to answer softly when I moan.

I would I were a bird—or caged or free,
To beat with frantic wings, or madly dart
Through orange grove and thicket cease-
lessly
With piercing song, till I should break my
heart.

I would I were the very humblest grass
That springs from human ashes, that I
might
But reach and clasp thy feet as thou shouldst
pass,
Unconscious of that pressure sweet and
light.

I would....ah me!....to melt away at last
Into the sapphire mountain mists, and
there
Forget the pain of living and the past
Forever past—dear Heaven—but O, how
fair!

—Cecil Charles.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]

I went to the woods to-day;
The winter was in the town,
But out in the woods away,
A tenderness drifted down.
And, ah! the spring is here,
For an odorless tone rings near;
And the breath of the pine land swells
With the fragrant note
From the amber throat
Of the wild, sweet jessamine bells.

O! stately, insensible pines,
You would stand so proudly clear;
But the gentle, caressing vines
Subdue your grace severe;
And you lift the perfume aloft,
While a sense, so strange and soft,
In your hard, brown bosom dwells,
As around you climb
Like a golden chime,
The wild, sweet jessamine bells.

O sudden spring of the south!
You will take us all unaware;
You would kiss, with a swift, warm mouth,
The strife from the wintry air.
But you cannot steal in unknown
Nor silence the herald tone,
That ever your coming tells;
When the woods rejoice,
With the golden voice
Of the wild, sweet jessamine bells.

O bird! with the timid note,
Sing out; for your time is here,
Open your trembling throat,
Bring us your welcome near.
Your comrade music has come;
And the hours no longer are dumb,
For the hills and the palmy dells
And the forests ring
With the passage of spring,
In the wild, sweet jessamine bells.

I dreamed of the south to-day;
Ah, southland! fair and far,
And all the wings of my vision away,
In a golden, scented star;
And all my memories seem
To fade to one odorless dream;
One breath in my spirit dwells—
In pineland gloom,
The starry bloom
Of the wild, sweet jessamine bells:

M. E. HENRY RUFFIN.

DIBDIN'S GHOST.

Dear wife, last midnight whilst I read
The tones you so despise,
A specter rose beside the bed
And spoke in this true wise:
"From Canaan's beatific coast
I've come to visit thee,
For I am Frognall Dibdin's ghost!"
Says Dibdin's ghost to me.

I bade him welcome, and we twain
Discussed with buoyant hearts
The various things that appertain
To bibliomaniac arts:
"Since you are fresh from t'other side,
Pray tell me of that host
That treasured books before they died,"
Says I to Dibdin's ghost.

"They've entered into perfect rest,
For in the life they've won
There are no auctions to molest,
No creditors to dun;
Their heavenly rapture has no bounds
Beside that Jasper sea;
It is a joy unknown to Lowndes!"
Says Dibdin's ghost to me.

Much I rejoiced to hear him speak
Of biblio-bias above,
For I am one of those who seek
What bibliomaniacs love;
"But tell me, for I long to hear
What doth concern me most:
Are wives admitted to that sphere?"
Says I to Dibdin's ghost.

"The women folk are few up there,
For 'twere not fair, you know,
That they our heavenly joy should share
Who vex us here below!
The few are those who have been kind
To husbands such as we;
They knew our fads, and didn't mind,"
Says Dibdin's ghost to me.

"But what of those who sold at us
When we would read in bed?
Or, wanting victuals, make a fuss
If we buy books instead?
And what of those who've dusted not
Our motley pride and boast?
Shall they profane that sacred spot?"
Says I to Dibdin's ghost.

"Oh, no! They tread that other path
Which leads where torments roll,
And worms, yes, bookworms, vent their
wrath
Upon the gully soul!
Untouched of bibliomaniac grace,
That saveth such as we,
They wallow in that dreadful place,"
Says Dibdin's ghost to me.

"To my dear wife will I recite
What things I've heard you say;
She'll let me read the books by night
She's let me buy by day;
For we together, by and by,
Would join that heavenly host;
She's earned a rest as well as I,"
Says I to Dibdin's ghost.

RUFUS FIELD, in Chicago News Reco

OUT IN THE RAIN.

Oh! he will run out in the rain,
In the pelting April showers;
I knew before you spoke, again
He would get drenched with the flowers.

There is no use to scold and fret,
His hat and shoes are both thrown off;
It matters not what else gets wet,
Only I fear he has a cough.

But listen; whose loud laugh is that
Of enjoyment without measure?
I know the child has fallen flat,
Which explodes his father's pleasure.

The spring rains give new hope and life
Unto the farmer and his boy;
And go to make up for his wife
The sum and substance of her joy.

Oh! she will do the same thing too,
Before the heavy flood subsides;
Already there is much ado—
For on her brother's back she rides.

Let us go out and watch the fun;
It sprinkles some, but none to hurt.
My little girl will romp and run
With all the symptoms of a flirt.

Don't go so near the ditch, you Jack!
There! O my! they have tumbled in,
Floating skirts, a splash and a whack,
Angry mother with goose-flesh skin.

O! they will run out in the rain,
In the pelting April showers;
I need not tell you, once again,
We all get drenched with the flowers.

MARTIN TURNBULL.

Lafourche Parish, 1888.

A WINTER SEQUENCE.

For The Times-Democrat.

Good night, I will not say good-by,
The echoes of September
Thrill through the frosty winter sky
And stir love's dying ember.
Your eyes have yet the summer glow,
Your lips the tender quiver
That won me as we floated down
That blue Canadian river.

I thought I knew a woman's wiles;
In school of stern self-scorning
I learned to mock at treacherous smiles
In life's o'erclouded morning.
But who could dream of falsehood's lure
While frank eyes gave denial?
I deemed you loyal, sweet and pure,
Nor put your faith to trial.

I blame you not; I would not be
Stern judge nor cold confessor.
I bid God-speed o'er life's fair sea
And hail my proud successor.
The vow the pine trees overheard,
Though tense with truth and passion,
In winter is an idle word,
The sport of place and fashion.

Good night, I will not say good-by.
My faultless, fair ideal
Will linger in my soul till I
Have made its promise real.
But, sweetheart, write this word above
Your tablet's spotless pages;
Who trifles with God's law of love
Goes famished through the ages!

Fall River, Wis.

—Sarah D. Hobert.

"KEEPING COMPANY."

Sweet, homely phrase, so often spoke
Among the kindly country folk

When youthful love they smile to see—
"These two are 'keeping company.'"

In fuller and in higher sense,
Through years of rich experience,

Dear love, 'tis true of you and me—
We've kept each other company.

In joy we've sought each other's eyes
To share the gladness and surprise.

In pain, life's utmost test of ill,
Our hearts have clung together still.

In absence—word with anguish fraught—
We have kept company in thought,

And learned that leagues of distance may
Serve but to spur love on his way.

In death—I pause with bated breath
Before the mystery of death.

Yet love is great! I seem to know
That where thou goest I shall go;

And in God's great eternity
Our souls shall still keep company.

Philadelphia, Pa.

De Cash May 29th 1854

1854		Balance	212.89
May 29	To Eagle L & A. Am Co	J. H. Stewart	16.15 ✓
"	Sturges & Deming	a/c	158.73 ✓
"	A. W. Benson	"	1.75 ✓
"	Merchandise	Sales	3.64

393.11

May 31		Balance	301.18
"	Merchandise	Bill Satt	1365.11
"	J. E. Jordan	a/c	125.28 ✓
"	Bills Receivable	State J. E. J	120.11 ✓
"	J. E. Jordan & Co	new a/c	35.11 ✓
"	Woodruff & Huntington	on a/c	257.00 ✓
"	J. C. Field	to pay Dft	146.23

2342.69

June 2		Balance	375.98
"	Boyle & Cron	a/c	21.64 ✓
"	J. E. Jordan & Co	"	164.11 ✓
"	"	"	165.11 ✓
"	Merchandise	Sales	2.75

725.33

June 4		Balance	412.73
"	Cashier & Harper	Ret	157.11
"	Chmch & Blanchard	a/c	84.22 ✓
"	Gray & Campbell	"	13.41 ✓
"	Sturges & Deming	"	11.93 ✓

672.28

TANGIPAHOA RIVER.

Tangipahoa River! Sweet, wild stream,
Of thy gray-green waters I often dream.
Thy bogs and fens and brambly brakes
Are dear to me; and memory wakes
The tuneful chords within my heart,
Till thy murmuring waters form a part
Of wild weird music.

Magnolias and stately pines
Guard thy banks; and lovely vines
Like lace curtains drape the trees,
Screening thy woodland mysteries.
Rare flow'rets, bending full of grace,
See themselves mirrored in thy face
A world of beauty!

Up and down the willows go,
Rhythmically to the currents flow.
Tangipahoa! "Cob without corn,"
Thy name was given in Indian scorn.
Fair, peaceful river, I'd name thee Rest;
Here's peace and quiet for every guest
To thy pebbly strand.

At morning when the sunbeams break
The night mists, and you awake
Sparkling and bright, myriad birds
Swell the air—songs without words.
Thy waters in the sunlight leap,
Yet onward, ever onward keep,
To broader realms.

At noon thy waters softly stir
With low, of birds, and insects' whirr
Over the waves in colors bright;
A busy, brilliant, busy sight.
The peaceful cows come now to drink
Where bear and panther at a brink
Once quaffed athirst.

At eve, when waves of darkness pass,
We hear the night birds shrilly call;
And now the smallest sound we hear
Is echoed loudly far and near.
Small animals that feed at night
Come down to drink, with eyes so bright,
And have no fears.

Faithful now, thy love is sure,
Thy heart from thy first love naught can
allure.
Thy moaning, whispering waters tell
How Indians on thy banks did dwell
In fairer times when they were free
To cull the fruits from every tree.
Lords of the forest!

From thy swamp they caught the game,
From thy stream the fishes came,
Here drove bruin from his lair,
Cut canes to make their baskets rare;
Here they killed the fallow deer,
Best of all the Indians cheer,
This Choctaw nation!

Thy murmuring, whispering waters say
How came the maids at break of day
In thy cooling stream to lave,
And swim upon the rippling wave;
Within thy pools her mirrored face
Reflected back with wanton grace,
Those Indian maidens!

Thy sighing, gurgling waters tell
Of how the Indian warrior fell;
Rather his blood than give his soil,
Rather than for the white man toll;
Rather his life than to forego
Happiness on the Tangipahoa
This wild creature!

Farewell, sweet river, Tangipahoa,
Alone thy sad complaint I know.
I've listened to thy sighing tones,
Interpreted all thy weary moans;
Only rippling waters others thought,
To me a tale with sadness fraught.
Farewell, sweet river.

MARY HENKEL WARNER.

Ten Years Ago.

"TEN years ago! how long, how long!"
Says little daughter Nell;
"And think, mamma, I was not born,
Nor John, nor Sister Bell!
Pray, were the fields as green as now,
And did the apples grow
As rosy and as beautiful,
Mamma, ten years ago?"

I answered, as all mothers should,
The little one, whose eyes
Were fixed on mine, expecting truth,
At least, in my replies!
For, sad to say, some children go
Untaught from day to day.
Because the little questioning things
Are "so much in the way."

I told her how, ten years before,
The wedding bells were rung,
How her papa and I "went home,"
And bridal songs were sung!
How from the same old apple trees
The luscious fruit rained down,
And helped to grace the ample board,
"King sweets" and "russets" brown.

I told her that my wedding wreath
Was made of rare white blooms
That blossomed in the self-same bed
From which she decked our rooms.
The same snow-cup, yet not the same,
The same pale waxen glow
And balmy odor that I loved
So much ten years ago.

Now, ten years more have passed away
Since I my story told
To little Nellie standing there
With curls like burnished gold;
To-morrow she will be a bride,
And wear a wreath like mine,
And choice fruit from the "dear old place"
Shall at the banquet shine.

THE CLOVER'S HISTORY.

A STORY OF ST. PATRICK AND THE PAGANS.

The saintly land of Erin fair
First smiled upon my birth,
Ere Tara's halls were raised in song,
When St. Patrick blessed the earth,

And gentle Spring, with all her flowers,
Came tripping o'er the scene,
As crowned with opening buds and gems
She wore a robe of green.

The cowslips all were blooming fair
And dancing streams went by;
They sang the notes that all were free,
From earth unto the sky.

Across the meadows came the bleat
Of lambs and lowing kine,
And o'er the babbling brooklet's breast
The sunbeams shone sublime.

Surrounded by the kings and powers,
The noblest of the land,
St. Patrick spoke with reverence
Of God's mysteries so grand.

But naught could move the pagan heart,
Nor teach of Triune God,
Until he blest that holy ground
And called me from its sod.

"Ah! now we know the mystery,"
In joyous tones they said,
Whilst glittering in the sunbeams
My little leaves were spread.

As forth I came I gazed around.
A shining, golden light
Was cast across the hills and glens
And made the earth look bright.

My sweet perfume was mingled soon
With fragrance of the rose,
And on the breast of Mother Earth
I sought a sweet repose.

I grow on every hill and mound,
I'm ever clad in green;
The pride of every Irishman,
I'm honored as a queen.

E'en when old March, with blasting winds,
Doth hail the emerald land,
On every hill and dale I bloom,
Admired by great and grand.

In distant land the exile roams,
Far o'er the ocean's foam,
He hails me as a loving friend
From his beloved home.

I bloom for e'er, and every spot
My blossoms will adorn,
And I shall bloom while time shall last,
From dewy eve till rosy morn. M. L. F.
New Orleans, March 14, 1891.

ADIEU.

Let Time and Chance combine, combine!
Let Time and Chance combine!
The fairest love from heaven above
That love of yours was mine,
My Dear,
That love of yours was mine.

The Past is fled and gone, and gone!
The Past is fled and gone!
If nought but pain to me remain,
I'll fare in memory on,
My Dear!
I'll fare in memory on.

The saddest tears must fall, must fall;
The saddest tears must fall:
In weal or woe, in this world below,
I love you, ever and all
My Dear!
I love you, ever and all.

A long road full of pain, of pain:
A long road full of pain:
One soul, one heart, sworn ne'er to part—
We ne'er can meet again,
My Dear!
We ne'er can meet again.

Hard fate will not allow, allow:
Hard fate will not allow:
We blessed are, as the angels are,
Adieu forever, now,
My Dear!
Adieu forever, now. [Thomas Carlyle.

BYRON.

O singer of the summit and the sea,
O lover of the tempest, that divined
The language of the lightning and the
wind,
Byron! the very air is full of thee.

Thy song was of the mountains and the free
Far-rolling ocean, where thine ears could
find
Relief from rattle of the chains that bind
The tortured spirit of humanity.

A forest is thy poem, where my soul
Roams on through tropic luxury to climb
The snow-clad glorious heights that top the
whole.
But there be those that root amid the
slime
For noxious weeds; and when they find,
extol
The little kitchen-gardeners of rhyme.
In view of the Villa Diodati, near Geneva.

—Louis DeRose.

"NIRVANA."

Before beginning, and without an end,
As space eternal, and as surety sure,
Is fixed a power divine which moves to good,
Only its laws endure.

This is the touch upon the blossomed rose,
The fashion of its hand shaped lotus
leaves;
In dark soil and the silence of the seeds
The robe of spring it weaves.

That is its painting on the glorious clouds,
And these its emeralds on the peacock's
train;
It had its stations in the stars; its slaves
In lightning, wind, and rain.

Out of the dark it wrought the heart of man,
Out of the dull shells the pheasant's pen-
ciled neck:
Ever at work, it brings to loveliness
All ancient wrath and wreck.

The gray eggs in the golden sunbird's nest
Its treasures are, the bees' six-sided cell
Its honey-pot; the ant wots of its ways,
The white dove knows them well.

It spreadeth forth for flight the eagle's
wings
What time she beareth home her prey; it
sends
The she-wolf to her cubs; for unloved things
It findeth food and friends.

It is not marred nor stayed in any use,
All liketh it; the sweet white milk it brings
To mothers' breasts; it brings the white
drops, too,
Wherewith the young snake stings.

Edwin Arnold



A VALENTINE.

How shall I my Darling know
From another one?
By her wealth of golden hair,
Gleaming in the sun?

By the eyes that are so blue—
Eyes to match the sky—
Or the flush the breezes left
As they wandered by,

Touching with their kiss her cheek,
Making it the hue
Of wild roses in the hedge,
Where the sun breaks through?

Nay, but there are other girls
Who have golden hair—
Some of them, the gossips say,
Weave it with a snare.

Eyes and skies of tenderest blue
Sometimes can betray—
So I must my darling know
In some other way.

Fairest cheeks that pinkly vie
With the rose at morn—
They may match the rose too well;
They may hint a thorn.

But if I explore her heart—
Find it true and strong—
Then I shall my Darling know—
I shall not be wrong:

Hair and eyes and wild-rose cheek
Fifely shall combine
To enshrine the spirit's grace
Of my Valentine.

5.16

22.69

25.93

200

93.72

1728

Do Cash June 1849

1849			
June 5	W. H. Bunnell	Balance	93.72
"	"	For	157.11
"	"	a/c	3.00 ✓
			246.7
June 6		Balance	171.62
"	Stockley & Trigg	on a/c	113.87 ✓
"	J. A. Williams	" "	57.44 ✓
"	W. H. Bunnell	a/c	10.25 ✓
"	Merch dsv	Sales	25.61
			371.35
June 7		Balance	57.02
"	Merchandise	Sale	24.23
"	Travis & Conroy	a/c	55.97 ✓
"	Merchandise	Sales	5.70
"	Thos. Mylott	a/c	8.48 ✓
			149.7
June 8		Balance	96.60
" 9	Merch dsv	Horse & Saddle	85.11 ✓
"	Gutten Orall	a/c	19.85 ✓
"	Merch dsv	Paper	10.57
"	Magnolia House	on a/c	20.55 ✓
"	R. W. Huntington & Co	a/c	19.25 ✓
"	J. Phillips For	For	235.71
"	Merch dsv	Sales	10.65
			497.41
June 11	Bills Receivable	Balance	42.09
"	A. C. Edwards	a/c	133.00 ✓
" 14	P. Coffy	a/c	50.00 ✓
" 18	C. M. Gentry	a/c	20.00 ✓
" 19	Crenshaw & Francis	For	157.11
" 20	Bills Receivable	J. E. Jordan & Co	100.00 ✓
"	"	W. H. Bunnell	107.26 ✓
"	W. H. Bunnell	a/c	95.58 ✓
			697.8

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone
Which gives you a bit of a heartache
At the setting of the sun.
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts to-night.

The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way,
The bit of heartsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say,
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone,
That you had no time or thought for
With troubles enough of your own:

These little acts of kindness,
So easily out of mind—
These chances to be angels,
Which even mortals find—
They come in night and silence,
Each chill reproachful wraith,
When hope is faint and flagging,
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,
For all our slow compassion,
That carries until too late,
And 'tis not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you the bitter heartache
At the setting of the sun.

Margaret E. Sangster.

A METRICAL MINIATURE.

Her eyes display a blended hue
Of summer skies and violets blue,
With just a hint of April dew
To make her glances bright;
But, lest their lustre be too fair,
And brighter than the world could bear,
Long lashes, like a silken snare,
Beset her lids of white.

Shy apple-blossoms flushed with morn
Have lent their color to adorn
Her cheek, whereon is gaily born
A dimple with each smile.
Her wayward tresses scorn to rest
By ribbon bound or fillet prest,
And ever weave at their behest
Fresh graces to beguile.

Her curving lips by turns recall
Red roses, poppies, cherries—all
That wins the eye or could enthral
A hermit or a saint.
Her gleaming teeth 't were vain to hymn
The brightest words are all too dim;
The artist who their light would hush
Must crush a pearl for paint.

Beneath her kirtle peeps a foot
That charms in slipper, garter, boot;
Whose music makes the birds grow mute
With bended heads to hear.
Her hand can boast perfection's mold,
In winter warm, in summer cold,
And just the temperature to hold
At any time of year.

A snowy neck, a witching chin,
An ear in tint the sea-shell's twin,
A saucy nose—just put that in—
The bonnie little belle!
Her name? Ah, there I hesitate;
With many a rival at her gate,
Her name, until I know my fate,
'T were wiser not to tell.
—Samuel Minturn Peck, in the October
Century.

An Old Flirtation.

TWO years ago she left me lorn,
Left me, and laughed my love to scorn;
My heart felt broken,
It seems a long, long time to me,
And for the first time I and she
To-day have spoken.

Was this the girl I once adored?
'T was well that I could not afford
Just then to marry.
'T was well my suit did not succeed—
She'd prove a weight too large indeed
For me to carry.

Why, now I think her downright plain;
And then her talk is too insane
About the weather.
She'd drive me mad, I know she would
Her talk I never could have stood,
And her together.

I fancy now she wants me back,
She absolutely called me "Jack!"
The forward hussy.
As if we both were lovers still;
But no, young lady, no, I will
Not call you "Pussy."

I'll finish her without delay.
"Who's that lady, Jack," I say,
"So young and pretty,
To whom those fellows wave their hats—
The one in pink, I mean?" "Well, that's
Miss Kitty."

I'm pleas'd with so little,
My wants are so few,
That earth seems a pasture
Where all things are new;
I feed on the blossoms
That welcome the spring,
As well as the fruitage
That summer will bring;
I revel in autumn,
That ripens the year,
And even the winter
Affords me some cheer.

I'm pleas'd with the shining
Of night's silver moon,
As well as the glory
Which robes golden noon;
The light or the darkness
To me is the same,
For each has a beauty
To which I lay claim;
I wake in the morning
With thanks to the night
For winging me safely
Through Dreamland's Delight.

I'm pleas'd with my brother
(I'm speaking of man),
He's loving or hating
As I choose to scan
His acting or speaking,
For either has good
That outweighs the badness
That's nobody's food;
So, feasting or fasting,
Asleep or awake,
The world contains treasure
Of which I partake.
—Reed Cromwell in the New York

IN THE SHADOW.

For The Times-Democrat.

Dark are the days and the year grows old,
Sad are the birds as they plume the wing,
Bleak winds sigh through the branches
cold,

Lonesome the strain the brooklets sing.
Yet there is breath of the woods' perfume,
Mists of blue in the sombre sky,
Glims of gold in the twilight gloom,
Peace and rest as the days go by.

Dark are the days and our life grows old,
Brave hearts weaken and strong hands
fail,

Blessings slip from our feeble hold,
Youth has ended its fairy tale.
Yet is there hope, though the shadows fall,
Promise of dawn in the sunset sky;
Like the grapes on the purpling wall
Life grows sweet as the years go by.

Why should we murmur and moan and
weep?

Earth has given her richest store—
Gainful labor and dreamful sleep,
Love's sweet harvest and wisdom's lore.
Place we yield to the coming throng;
Grateful and hopeful, you and I
Turn to death with a greeting song—
He is our friend as the years go by.

—Sarah D. Hobart.

NIGHT.

When the sweet breath that fills
The heart of Sunset o'er the west is rolled,
And dissipates the imperishable hills
To haziness of gold;

When Titan Night anew
Heaves o'er the globe her starry-linked
chain,
From lonely Sirius in the southern blue
Round to the frozen Wain:

Then the vivacious air
Is filled with sprites; beneath its dusky
stole
Far spaces through the opening hemisphere
Flush crimson with a soul.

Magnificently rise
Anthems of constellations: near and far
Awake and sleep the sweep antiphonies
That call from star to star.

The comet-hair of dreams
Flows in their rushing-by with emerald
light:
The faint air following fans our head, and
seems
As kisses of the night.

And he whose spirit gives
Communion with them, pulses through the
whole
Of Heaven in vaguest passioning and lives
The home-life of the soul.

He lives in all he views:
His ghost with rapturous wings ascends
the dim;
The infinite of beauty doth infuse
The infinite in him.

Till from Night's dusky shores
The waves break backward, when the morn
is gray,
And a new crimson o'er the plain restores
The darkness of the day.

—E. W. Lummis.

Coe

for Ann

Calico Co.

etc

15th. 111

146.23

56.12

391.25

47.00

2.00

4.00

105

96.60

149.70

9.25

306.00

125.00

12.00

3.00

42.09

497.40

3.60

3.00

107.50

1.50

11.35

177.40

15th. 111

6.50

Cash June 1849

June 20

Am't over 697.85

June 21	Balance	214.38	697.85
" 22	W. L. Oley	a/c	70.89
" 25	Pat A. Linathy	a/c	30.00
" "	P. Coffy	"	30.00
" "	Huntington	Per c.	142.46
" 27	Murcheson	Storage & Soap	4.17

June 28	Balance	584.55	991.80
" 30	F. Leck	Sales Impertin	78.22 ✓
July 2	Pat. Abernathy	on a/c	30.11 ✓
" 3	B. L. Cutler	a/c	50 ✓
" "	Steunon & Demmitt	"	997 ✓
" "	Magnolia House	"	870 ✓
" "	C. H. Horton	"	25.11 ✓
" "	Bills Receivable	C & B	1112.08 ✓
" "	Smith & Corney	a/c	349.80 ✓
			2198.1

Contra

June 24	Expenses a/c	Postage	460.85
" "	Tag & Post	Drayage	1.25 ✓
" "	R. Deming	a/c	12.50 ✓
" "	Merchandise	Drayage	1.75 ✓
" "	Interest	Exchange	1.75 ✓
" "	J. Wood	Freight I. & D.	3.75 ✓
" "	R. Deming	Postage	.11 ✓
	Balance		214.38
			615.85
			497.85

June 22	J. Phillips	Ret c	235.11
" "	Merchandise	Indemnity	4.50 ✓
" "	Bills Payable	Mallard & Co.	130.00 ✓
" "	Merchandise	J. Bookman	15.30 ✓
" "	"	H & Kemp	7.25 ✓
" 27	R. Deming	a/c	1.10 ✓
" "	Geo. Wood	"	12.00 ✓
" "	Merchandise	Drayage	1.00 ✓
" "	Expenses a/c	Post & Labor	.90 ✓
	Balance		584.55
			991.81

July 3	Merchandise	Magnolia House	.20 ✓
" "	R. Deming	a/c	5.11 ✓
" "	Merchandise	Drayage	2.00 ✓
" "	Expenses	Labor	.25 ✓
" "	J. Wood	a/c	18.50 ✓
" "	Interest &c.	Disch & Ex.	141.09 ✓
" "	Trini & Corney	a/c	1.63 ✓
" "	Geo Wood	School bill	3.03 ✓
	Balance		1972.23
			2198.70

Dr Cash July 1849

1849		Balance	1972.23
July 5	J. W. Williams	a/c	34.65
"	Expenses a/c	Store Rent	12.00
"	Merchandise	Office	35.00
"		Smidies	6.95
"	Geo. Wood	House Rent	40.00
"	W. H. Ellis & Co	a/c	9.00
"			2111.83

July 6		Balance	478.83
"	Geo Wood	A B.	29.55
"	J. Reynolds	a/c	28.70
"	W. H. Brown	"	4.08
"	Mr. Grant	"	56.00
"	Merchandise	Dues &c	10.00
"	J. A. H. Smith	a/c	26.17
"	T. A. Williams	"	100.00
"	Church of Hancock	"	66.33
"	P. Coffey	"	1.02

10
 25 Tea 1116.41
 10 Jan
 5 Feb
 15
 25

March
 April
 May
 June
 July
 Aug
 Sep

Contra

Co.

July 1	Bills Payable	1025.40 ✓
	Geo. Wood	5.00 ✓
"	Murchison	0.00 ✓
"	Huntington	0.00 ✓
	Balances	

211.88

July 1	St. Angles	Min. B.	29.55 ✓
"	" R. Deming	Bal. a/c	97.40 ✓
" 11	Bills Payable	Note S. Wolff	241.75
" 14	Expense a/c	Rent	125.00
"	Sal. Jones	Lent in Lame	20.00
" 24	Payroll	P. Bonds Truck Co	253.18

July 29/39

1 Lot 3

1 " 6

1 Dray Lead

1 Dray

12

1 Dray Lead

1 " "

68

July 30

1 " "

66

1 " "

66

1 " "

66

450

July 12/69

+ 26 lb Lead for Paper

+ 1 " " Dray

+ 2 " " Whitener

+ 1 " Black Paint

+ 1/4 " Lamp Black

+ 2 S. P. Paper

" 1 pound Brush, 1 Ash Tool, 1 Ketch Brush

+ 1 gals Turps

+ 1 lb putty

13 + 6 " Whitener

+ 1/2 " Chrome yellow

+ 1 gals B. Oil

+ 1 pint R. Oil

+ 3 lbs Red in Oil

+ 10 " Lead

+ 5 " Chrome Green

+ 1/2 gals Turps

One Pot

13 + 1/2 pint Dammar Varnish

" " + 1 pint Dipping Varnish

+ 2 lbs Glass color

May 23rd Mr. Miss Brown & Co. Larty 1859

2.00
35
3.80
5

~~Aug 10th 1859~~
~~285~~

MS 111	Larty 185
1100	
11	450

327
133

Monday March 28th 1859

✓	28 597	W. Zine
✓	2	u. Selma
✓	7	u. Doynis
✓	10	Gal...
✓	5	
✓	2	
✓	100	
✓	12	
✓	1	
✓	1	
✓	1	
✓	34	
✓	9	
✓	8	
✓	20	
✓	1	
✓	2	
Pro	16	
Pro	12	
Pro	1/2	
Pro	1/2	
29	3	
30	11	
	1/2	
	5	
	2	
	1	
	6	
	1/2	

4
6
6
2

Monday. March 28. 1859

Returns -

✓	28	594	1/2	Zinc	Main St. G & C. Miller
		2	"	Linna	-
		7	"	P Dryers	-
		15	gals.	turps	-
		5	"	R Oil	-
		2	"	B. Oil	-
		150	lbs.	Zinc	-
✓		1	"	p. Stone	-
✓		12	sheets	S paper	-
✓		1	Wray	Lead - 50¢	-
✓		1	Wagon	- 1/50	-
✓		1	Gale	Japan	-
✓	29	34	sheets	S. paper	-
✓		3	lbs	P. Blue	-

Moody. C. & W. Hoy

✓		8	lbs	White. Oil	-
✓		25	lbs	Zinc	-
✓		1	lb	Red Oil	-
✓		2	gals	Thinner	-
do		6	lbs	C. Green	-
do		1/2	gall	R. Oil	-
do		1/2	-	B. Oil	-
do		1/2	-	Turps	-

Kay painter for his own use Kay -

1.00
.50
.10
40
<u>\$3.10</u>

March	29	2	lbs	Zinc P Dryers	Main St G & C. Miller
✓		3	all	lbs whitening	-
✓		1/2	"	white glue	-
✓		5	gals	turps	-
✓		2	"	B. oil	-
✓	30	1	light glass	the Bell 78 + 22	Shannon
✓		6	lbs	Bronze green	Bank
		1/2	paper gold	Bronze	-
March	31	8	lbs	Black paint	Main St G & C. prattan
do	31	25	lbs	Zinc	Moody C & W
do		1	gal	thinner	-
do		1	gal	thinner	-

the Lorin

Thursday March 31st 1859

March 31	50	lbs zinc	Waterman Jackson St Maher	Peterson
✓	2	gal turps	"	"
✓	2	" B oil	"	"
✓	4	lb p. Lysas	"	"
✓	8 th	Patty	Pank.	Shannon
✓	16	lights 13x25	"	"
✓	1	load y sand	Christian Bros school	S Scott
✓	500	paring Bricks	"	"
✓		charcoal	main st 10 ^{cents}	Richols
✓	25	lbs zinc	Moody's C & W	McLarin
✓	2	gal thiners	"	"
✓	10	lbs putty	"	"
✓	1/2	" Black paint	"	"
✓	12	sheet s paper	"	"
✓	2	lb white paint	Pank	Shannon
✓	2	" green	"	"
✓	1 1/2	gal thiners	Moody's C & W	Shannon
✓	30	lb zinc	"	"
✓	2	lb putty	"	"
✓	4	sheet s paper	"	"
✓	6	lights 5x12	S. Foub, Ch	"
✓	2	" 4x7	"	"
✓	5 th	putty color	"	"
"	1	print of varnish	Shannon	Maher
✓	1	barrel lime	Moody's C & W	McLarin
✓		coppers	50cens	McLarin
✓	20	lbs Dry ocher	"	"
✓	6	" Red	"	"
✓	2	" Black	"	"
"	1	Dray load	"	"
"	16	lbs colour	"	"
"	1	gal thiners	"	"
"	16	lbs lead	Waterman Jackson St	McLarin
"	1	gal thiners	"	"

April 2	1	quart of varnish sister Scarbe Burlington	
"	1	2 - R oil	
"	1	3 turps	
"	2	Brushes	
April 4	60	lbs colour sister Rasmus ^{Mo & Race} Stylum corner	Mc Lorin
"	2	gall thiners	
"	1	gall Shillac varnish ^{main st} Stylum ⁴⁶⁶	Moody
✓	1	scrubbing Brush - 25 cents	
✓	18	lbs Lead L & L Gavils Loh	
✓	1/2	gall R oil	
✓	25	lbs Lead Galyers Shop Laverace	
✓	1	gall R oil	
✓	12	lights 10 x 17 Extra Moody, L & M	Shannon
✓	4	14 x 17 not Extra	
April 5	60	lbs colour sister Rasmus ^{C off & R} Stylum	Mc Lorin
✓	2	gall thiners	
✓	14	lbs Lead Mr Waterman St Lackom	Pool
✓	1/2	gall turps	
✓	1	pint Lapan	
✓	2	lbs putty	
✓	17	lbs colour sister Rasmus ^{C off & R} Stylum Mr Race	Mc Lorin
✓	1	gall thiners	
✓	20	lbs Lead	
✓	1	P Dryers	
"	1	gall thiners	
✓	20	lbs colour Mc Lean canal st	George
✓	3	putty	
✓	1	Bucket cement	
✓	-	Sheet zinc 50 cents	
"	-	Hoop iron and Rivets 22 1/2 cents Bros school	George
April 6	34	lbs Lead - Moody, L & M	Mc Lorin
"	3	gall turps	
✓	1	lbs sienna	
"	7	P Dryers	

March 28 Mr Ray had by Mr Benson order \$6
 1 tin of chrome green
 B oil 1/2 gal
 R oil 1/2 gal
 1/2 gal

April 6 9 lbs colour Dalgum C M & Race Pool Returns
 " 23 Lead main St J & E — Roy
 " 1 lb whit colour Sutter —
 " 12 lbs Lead Mr Simons house Magazine Maher
 " 2 d of ochre in oil —
 " 1/2 gall thinners —
 " 12 lb Color D printing salt St Baird. Pool's
 " 36 lb Lead — Watermans Maher
 " 2 1/2 Gall thinners —
 " 1 lb R. Oil Moody's —
 " 26 lb Lead —

April 8 18 lbs. Lead carcase J & E ~~Print~~ Santacks
 " 20 lb Lead colour — Return 14 lbs
 " 1 gall thinners — 1/2 lb thinners
 " 19 lbs colour Simons house Mr Maher Return 5 lbs
 " 2 lights 18 x 24 }
 " 1 " " } In. Impin. — Prince
 " 1 " 12 x 18 }
 " 1 " 12 x 16 }
 " Rigning light }
 " 24 putty }
 " 6 lights 4 x 7 — St Pauls. —
 " Cleaning glass — 2 days work —
 " 1 1/2 lb green Dalgum C Magazine Race Maher
 " 2 gall B Oil main St J & E — Roy
 " 1 Japan V —
 " 5 paint cts 25 cents — George
 " 14 lbs putty —

April 10 51 16 Lb Lead Haley G & E

Hidley

✓ " 3 gall thinners

9

✓ " 11 Lb Lead colour

9

✓ " 3 S S paper

9

✓ " 12 S S paper Moody's C & W King

McLean

✓ " 1 Laurel lime Mr Poyner house

George

✓ " 81 51 ^{cents} wagon load

Hidley

✓ " 46 Lb Lead Haley

Hidley

✓ " 4 gall B oil

9

✓ " 1 quart Lapon

9

✓ " 3 gall turps

9

~~" 2 7 Lb colour~~

~~steps~~

~~Haley~~

~~9~~

~~" 12 thinners~~

~~Return from Main St~~

April 11 27 Lb colour taken from main St to

Haley

✓ " 1/2 gall thinners St Claude St

9

✓ " 4 1/2 Lb ocher in oil St Claude St

Miller

✓ " 4 1/2 Lb colour

9

✓ " 7 Lb p Dryers

9

✓ " 7 Lb Red in oil Haley

Hidley

✓ " 12 Lb ocher

9

✓ " 3 Lb Black

9

✓ " 14 Lb Lead colour

9

✓ " 14 Lb putty

9

✓ " 1 Dray Load

9

✓ " 12 Lb ocher in oil

9

✓ " 34 Lb Lead

9

✓ " 4 Lb Putty

9

✓ " 12 Lb Lead Main St L & S Shop

P Shannon

✓ " 1 quart thinners

9

✓ " 4 gall R oil

9

✓ " 15 Lb colour (Mr School

Miller

✓ " 1 Gall thinners

Geo & P Shannon

✓ " 16 Lb Lead Main St L & S

Miller

✓ " 8 Lb colour McLean

9

✓ " 1 Lb

9

Returns

April 13	500	lb Lead	Mr Payne	St Constance	Mahe
✓	26	gall thinners	—	—	—
✓	5	lb oil	—	—	—
✓	2	lb paper	—	—	—
✓	7	lb p Dryers	—	—	—
✓	17	putty	—	—	—
✓	20	lb Red in oil	—	—	—
✓	34	lb Ocher in oil	—	—	—
✓	12	sheet paper	—	—	—
✓	84	lights 10x16	Halcy house	Shannon	—
✓	18	— 11x12	—	—	—
✓	2	— 11x16	—	—	—
✓	7	lb can of green	—	—	Hidley
✓	7	lb can green	St Claude St	Miller	—
✓	1	Dray 50 ^{cents}	Mr Payne house	George	—
✓	10	lb putty	—	—	Prince
✓	1	lb Lead	Sister Rasus	Drylum	camp St
✓	4	lights Elop. 10x12.	Mr Morse	Shannon	—
✓	3	" 10x16	"	"	—
✓	2	" 8x13	"	"	—
✓	1	" 12x16	"	"	—
✓	26	putty	—	—	—
✓	23	lb Lead	St Morrisnet	Cannal	St Exchange
✓	3	lb putty	—	—	St Flory
✓	2	gall thinners	—	—	—
✓	3	lb paper	—	—	—
✓	1	Dray Lead 25 ^{cents}	—	—	—
✓	14	46 lb Lead	7 6 7 1/2	—	—
✓	2	lb p Dryers	—	—	—
✓	6	lb Hampton green	—	—	—
✓	1	lb pint paper	—	—	—
✓	9	gall thinners	—	—	—
✓	13	lb Lead	St School	—	W Shannon
✓	12	gall thinners	—	—	—

Returns

April 14	46 lbs	Lead	Mr Moisse	Hoy
✓ "	65	colour	—	✓
✓ "	1	gall thinner	—	✓
✓ 15	1	turps	—	✓
✓ "	3	lbs green	—	✓
✓ "	16	lbs of Ochre in oil	Main St & E	Miller
✓ "	4	gall turps	—	✓
✓ "	5	lbs colour	Moisse	Hoy
✓ "	3	lbs green	—	✓
✓ "	5	lbs Bronze colour	—	✓
✓ 15	25	zinc	—	✓
✓ "	1	lb Black	—	✓
✓ "	1	lb Red	—	✓
✓ "	2	gall turps	—	✓
✓ "	1/2	lb of Varnish	—	✓
✓ "	32	lbs Lead	St Claude St	Miller
✓ "	18	putty	—	✓
✓ "	1	lb R Sienna	—	✓
✓ "	1	gall Lapar	Main St & E	Miller
✓ "	4	lb paper	—	✓
✓ "	6	lbs Lead	C Bres School	W Shannon
✓ "	1 1/2	lb colour	—	✓
✓ "	1	lb putty	—	✓
✓ "	1	quart turps	—	✓
✓ "	2	lights 15 x 18	Mr Moisse	W Shannon
✓ "	1	lb 4 x 9	—	✓
✓ "	1	lb 27 1/2 x 37 1/2	Bible house	W Shannon
April 11		colour taken from Main St to St Claude	—	✓
✓ "	65	lbs colour	—	✓
✓ "	2	lb putty	—	✓
✓ "	3	gall thinner	—	✓
April 12	2	lb turps	—	✓
✓ "	2	lb Oil	—	✓
✓ "	3	lbs	—	✓
✓ "		colour	—	✓

April 14 16 lb color taken from main st to St Claude
 ✓ 15 2 gall turps — Miller
 ✓ 11 10 lb zinc —
 ✓ 16 8 lb White Fl Main & Stable Shannon
 ✓ 1 1/2 1 Indian Red Mr Moisse — Hoy
 ✓ 3 1 Bumber —
 ✓ 40 lights 8 x 10 Paynes Prience
 ✓ 5 9 — 8 x 13
 ✓ 5 lb putty —
 18 3 gall R oil St Claude St Miller
 2 9 turps —
 ✓ 4 gall turps main st & E Miller
 ✓ 2 1 Damar varnish —
 ✓ 7 lb p Dryers —
 ✓ 9 1 glass zinc —
 ✓ 5 gall R oil Mr Paynes Maher
 ✓ 4 2 turps —
 ✓ 2 lb B ~~umber~~ Scrima
 ✓ 21 1 Lead Mr Moisse — Hoy
 ✓ 4 1 putty —
 ✓ 1/2 1 D glue —
 ✓ 1 gall thiners —
 ✓ 10 lb Acher in oil Mr Moyses — Dauchman
 ✓ 14 1 Lead — William a Galliers
 ✓ 1 gall R oil —
 ✓ 1/2 9 — turps —
 ✓ 3 1 S-S paper Mr Moisse Hoy
 ✓ 1 pint of varnish —
 ✓ 1 pint varnish W Knotzsch George
 19 26 lb Lead Mr Moyses Gay — Dauchman
 1 quart shellack
 6 lb com green St Claude St Miller
 10 gall thiners main st — Miller
 100 lb Lead —
 1 lb Damar varnish —

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- April 19 1 gall thiners old Paynes W Shannon
- ✓ 24 lights glass mounted ad of hall W Shannon
- ✓ " 300 lb Lead old Paynes house Moises
- ✓ " 10 gall thiners ? — ?
- ✓ " 1 Dry load — ? — ?
- ✓ " 1/2 gall Oilwing varnish — ?
- ✓ 20 6 S paper main St Miller
- ✓ " 1 Dry Load — ? — ?
- ✓ " 2 gall turps old Moisse Chene Hoy
- ✓ " 1/2 " varnish — ? — ?
- ✓ " 1 pint Alcohol — ? — ?
- ✓ " 17 lb Lead — ? — ?
- ✓ 21 2 gall c varnish St Claude St Miller
- ✓ " 2 lights plate glass 30 x 32 - 6²⁵ } Pyrie V Ho
- ✓ " 1 dry - glazed only - } 18 x 30. 2.75 } G.E.
- ✓ " 4 " 8 x 22. } Cor. Lafayette & Camp. St. }
- ✓ " " " } Confectioner
- ✓ " 1 Bot 1st qt French 18 x 30 Hood & (Wing) Shannon
- ✓ " 1 " 14 x 20 - X -
- ✓ " 10 lb Putty - - -
- ✓ " 6 lb Whitening old Moisse Hoy
- ✓ " 1/2 lb Umber - ? — ?
- ✓ " 45 lb Whitening main St Miller
- ✓ " 4 gall turps — ? — ?
- ✓ " 2 lb Blue — ? — ?
- ✓ " 10 lb Ochre — ? — ?
- ✓ " 3/4 lb ~~Old~~ Indian Red Petan of Moisse Hoy
- ✓ 22 1 gall Damar varnish main St Miller
- ✓ " 6 S paper — ? — ?
- ✓ " 200 lb Lead — ? — ?
- ✓ " 60 lb whitening — ? — ?
- ✓ " 2 lb Dry v Red — ? — ?
- ✓ " 1/2 lb Dry Black — ? — ?
- ✓ " 1 Dry Load 54^{cents} }
- ✓ " 2 lb Dry glue old Paynes house }

April 22 1 lbs Chrome yellow Mr. Moise Hoy
 ✓ " 1 pint Turpentine — — —
 ✓ 23 4 gall R oil Mr. Paynes P. Shannon
 ✓ " 4 " turps — — —
 ✓ " 9 lbs Red main st Miller
 ✓ " 4 " D glue — — —
 ✓ " 6 " Black paint — — —
 ✓ " 19 lbs Lead — Mr. Moise — Hoy
 ✓ " 2 " paper — — —
 ✓ " 1 Tray Load C Bros school — Dick
 ✓ " 10 lbs y schar main st — Miller
 ✓ " 110 lbs mixt white Mr. Hunt
 ✓ " 110 " D colour — — —
 ✓ " Cotton for Transpamy 35¢. Ch. Pros.
 ✓ 25 2 gall turps St Claude St Miller
 ✓ " 1 lbs D glue main st — —
 ✓ " 1 quart Shellac V — Moise Hoy
 ✓ " 3 lbs colour — — —
 ✓ " 24 " Lead Moodys — — Hoy
 ✓ " 2 gall B oil
 ✓ " 8 lbs Black paint Paynes Maher
 ✓ " Bull & Saps 25^{cents} — — —
 X " 42 gall R oil freed from Mr. Hoyes
 ✓ " 2 lights 14 x 20 main st —
 ✓ " 1 " — 11 x 16 — — —
 ✓ " 1 " — 9 x 12 — — —
 ✓ " 2 " — 8 x 13 St Claude St
 ✓ " 5 " — 8 x 10 — — —
 ✓ " 6 gall thinners Mr. Hunts George
 ✓ " 1 wagon load D & D — — —
 26 1 gall B oil — — —
 " 9 lbs patent Dryas Paynes Maher
 " 19 " Bronze Green Mr. Hunt Tom
 " 8 " paper main st Miller

✓	April 26	24	lb Putty green	main st	Miller
✓	"		1/2 gall shellac		
✓	"		2 lb B oil		
✓	27	20	lb ochre in oil		
✓	"	14	lb Red in oil		
✓	"	5	galls turps		
✓	"	1/2	galls Flowing Varnish		
✓	"	10	lb zinc - offoise		Hay
✓	"	200	lb Lead off Moody's		Hidley
✓	"	6	lb Black paint		
✓	"	11	lb Red in oil		
✓	"	10	lb putty		
✓	"	7	lb p Dryers		
✓	"	5	galls R oil		
✓	"	5	lb turps		
✓	"	1	Dray Load		
✓	"	7	lb Dryers	main st	Miller
✓	"	14	lb green	St Clevede st	
✓	"	12	lb painting Colour	Mr William	Ed Shannon
✓	"	3	quarts thinners		
✓	28	2	galls Lapar	off Moody's	Hidley
✓	"	7	lb S glue	main st	Miller
✓	"	25	lb Lead	off Moisse	Maher
✓	"	2	lb p Dryers		
✓	"	2	galls turps		
✓	"	44	lb mixed green	Reynolds	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall B oil		
✓	"	6	lb S paper	off offoise	Hidley
✓	29	1	gall Lapar	main st	Miller
✓	"	10	lb B oil		
✓	"	6	lb S paper	Moody's	George
✓	"	1	lb Raw Sienna		
✓	30	3	lb turps	main st	Miller
✓	"	2	lb turps		
✓	"	1	lb turps		

April 30 2 lbs D ocher Mr Paynes — Maher
 ✓ " 1 8 9 Red — — —
 ✓ " 1/2 paper Black — — —
 ✓ " 1/2 pint Damar varnish Moisse — Shucke
 ✓ " 65 lbs Lead Return from main st — Miller
 ✓ " 6 9 can of green — — —
 ✓ " 65 lbs Lead — — St Claude St Miller
 ✓ " 6 9 can of green — — —
 May 2 2 galls turps — — —
 ✓ " 1/2 9 Damar varnish Mr Moisse Hoy
 ✓ " 2 galls turps Mr Paynes — Maher
 ✓ " 2 9 R oil — — —
 ✓ " 5 lbs L Red in oil — — —
 ✓ " 6 lbs D ocher main st — Miller
 ✓ " 2 9 p Dryers Mr Moisse — Hoy
 ✓ " 30 lbs mist white Return from Mr Thursts
 ✓ " 20 9 D colour — — —
 ✓ " 8 9 Bronze colour — — —
 ✓ " 1 gal thinners — — —
 ✓ " 1 light glass Mr Bell 19 x 23 — Shannon
 ✓ " 2 9 — 9 carnal Banks 1) 13 x 25) 1) 16 x 24)
 ✓ " 1 load of waggon Mr Thursts — George
 ✓ " 17 light glass 12 x 18 Mr Moisse Shannon
 ✓ " 4 9 — 14 x 14 — — —
 ✓ " 4 9 — 12 x 14 — — —
 ✓ " 7 9 — 11 x 14 — — —
 ✓ " 2 9 — 10 x 12 — — —
 ✓ " 4 lbs putty — — —
 ✓ " 1 lb — — —
 ✓ " 25 9 mist white Mr Waterman & St Key
 ✓ " 1 gal thinners — — —
 ✓ 3 1/2 paper Black Mr Moisse Hoy
 ✓ " Soap 5 cents Bar 5 cents — — —

May 3	3	lights glass	12 + 19	Moisse	Shannon
✓	2	9	12 + 18		
✓	1	9	14 + 14		
✓	3	9	10 + 12		
✓	1	lb putty			
✓	5	lights glass	16 + 20		
✓	4	9	14 + 20		
✓	1	9	12 + 18		
✓	2	lb putty			
✓	23	lb paris green	Mr Moodys	Hidley	
✓	6	9			
✓	2	gals B oil			
May 4	4	lb patent Dryers	Mr Paynes	Moher	
✓	8	Black paint	mainst	Miller	
✓	2	gals turps			
✓	1	lb chrome yellow	Mr Moisse	Flay	
✓	2	9	Red in oil		
✓	3	9	Black Paint		
✓	5	cents soap			
✓	1	Water Bucket	25 cents		
✓	5	2 gals thinner	Mr Paynes	Moher	
✓	8	lb Black paint			
✓	10	lb Return from Paynes			
✓	10	lb lead	Mr Watterman	St Ray	
✓	22	9			
✓	2	gals thinner			
✓	2	S S paper	Moodys	Shannon	
✓	6	lb can P green	Main St	Miller	
✓	50	lb mixt white	Moore	Flay	
✓	20	9	Cochar		
✓	6	9	mixt green		
✓	1	quart Japan V			
✓	12	9	S paper	Moodys	Hidley

Mar 6	8	lbs Black paint	Mr St Miller
"	1	lb C yellow	St Claude St Dry
"	1	gall. thinners	"
"	100	lbs Lead	Mr Paynes - Maher
"	9	lb Paris green	Mr Moody's Kidley
"	3	gall R oil	"
"	5	lb turps	"
"	11	lbs Brown colour	"
"	300	lb Zinc	"
"	7	lb P Dryers	"
"	100	lbs zinc	Mr Paynes - Maher
"	2	gall turps	"
"	2	lb R oil	"
"	2	lbs colour	Mr union Prince
"	4	light glass 12 x 18	"
"	2	" 12 x 14	"
"	2	" 18 x 22	"
"	3	lb putty	"
"	4	lbs priming colour	Mr Wendall Cart Tom
"	1	quart of Varnish	main St Mr Dring
"	2	gall turps	"
May 9	1	light glass 10 x 6	main St B...
"	1	lb Chrome	Kidley
"	10	lb Mint green	"
"	11	lb S S rap	"
"	7	lbs putty	"
"	1	gall R oil	Mr Paynes Maher
"	2	lb turps	"
"	10	lbs Red	"
"	13	lb Scher	"
"	1	quart Lapan V	"
"	32	Lead	Mr Moisse
"	2	gall turps	"
"	1	lb P Dryers	"

✓	6	lbs corn green	Return from Main St Miller	
✓	6	" putty	Mr Moise	Shannon
✓	9	lights glass 12x18		"
✓	12	" " 12x15		"
✓	2	" " 14x20		"
✓	1	" " 11x14		"
✓	1	gall R oil		Key
✓	8	lights glass 12x15		Shannon
✓	1	" " 16x24		"
✓	2	Books Gold		Tom
✓	4	lbs mixed colour	Mr Treffry No 2 union St Maher	
✓	4	" white	Mr Kennel carter	Key
✓	15	lbs colour	Mr Collins	Maher
✓	23	lbs zinc	Main St Extra Miller	
✓	4	" paper		"
✓	1	gall turps	Extra	"
✓	1/2	paper Black		"
✓	1	lbs permanent green	Mr Moise	Key
✓	2	" putty		"
✓	12	lbs white priming	for Mr Williams	Tom
✓	10	lbs D colour	Mr Moise	
✓	11	2 galls turps	Main St Extra Miller	
✓	1	" Dammar Varnish		
✓	2	lights glass for Lamp	Mr Bennett 13x12	Price 12.50
✓	3	" " 10x12		"
✓	1	Wagon Load from Maine	#1 -	George
✓	12	lbs Paris green in tin	Mr adys	Shannon
✓	9	" " " "		"
✓	1	lights glass 14x22	Main St	Price
✓	1	" " 10x12		"
✓	12	2 galls turps	Mr Paynes	Maher
✓	1	paint Lignum	Mr Moise	
✓	1	Dray Load	Mr Reynolds Sign	Tom

May	12	4	lbs colour	Return from Mr Moisse	Dea genuine
✓	"	6	lbs white	Mr Moisse	Flory
✓	"	26	Dark colour	Return from Mr Moisse	Flory
✓	13	1	quart Lapan	Varnish	Mr Paynes
✓	"	3	galls turps	Mr Moyses	Flidley
✓	"	4	lbs Dark green	-	"
✓	"	1	galls turps	E Evans	2 union st Flory
✓	"	80	lbs Dark colour	Return from Main st	
✓	"	14	green	-	"
✓	"	20	Lead	-	"
✓	"	1/2	galls Damar	Varnish	"
✓	"	1	Wagon Load	\$ 150 ^{cents}	"
✓	"	6	lbs Blue colour	Lucas	2 union st Flory
✓	"	3	Black	-	"
✓	"	1/2	Red	-	"
✓	"	10	lbs Dark colour	Return from Main st	Miller
✓	"	1	Dray Load	-	"
✓	"	100	lbs Lead	Mr Paynes	Major
✓	"	12	colour	Meltenberger	Tom
✓	"	25	lbs priming colour	Main st	Flory
✓	14	11	lbs mint green	Mr Paynes	Major
✓	"	1	chrome yellow	-	"
✓	"	3	galls turps	-	"
✓	"	3	lbs Chrome green	Mr Evans	Flory
✓	"	1	yellow	-	"
✓	"	2	white colour	-	"
✓	"	6	lbs Sheet zinc	Mr Moisse	by Mr Cart
✓	"	1	light glass	22 x 31	Mr Donnell Prince
✓	"	1	9 x 18	Fixed by	"
✓	16	8	lbs Colour	Butcher Delaguan	Flory
✓	"	19	Return from Mr Moyses		Flidley
✓	"	2	putty	-	"
✓	"	19	colour	Mr Roach	canal st
✓	"	2	putty	-	"

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May 16	25	lbs colour	Return from Moodys	Miller
"	25	"	Mr Williams	Rampart St "
"	2	galls R oil	Mr Paynes	Maheir
"	14	lbs ochre in oil	"	"
"	3	galls turps	of Moodys	Miller
"	2	" B oil	"	"
"	12	lbs chrome green	"	"
"	14	" ochre in oil	"	"
"	1/2	gall Flowing Varnish	of Green	at 2 union St Hoy
"	2	" paper	"	"
"	1/2	Pint of Varnish	C Bros School	Shannon
"	10	lbs S green	Moodys	Miller
"	1	" Black paint	Moisse	Shannon
"	4	lbs white	Green at 2 union St Hoy	
"	2	lights of French glass	18 x 22	lbs Mass) Shannon
"	1	"	"	" 12 x 20 - "
"	1	"	"	" 12 x 16 - "
"	1/2	lbs putty	"	"
"	17 100	Mr Lead	Mr Waterman	Maheir
"	2	galls thiners	"	"
"	2	" - turps	Mr Paynes	Maheir
"	1	" R oil	"	"
"	4 1/2	lbs putty	"	"
"	6	lbs colour	Mr Ash) Miltenberger	Guine
"	4	" colour	Retian from Green	at 2 union St Hoy
"	14	lbs colour	main St	Guine
"	136	lights of glass	12 x 16	main St Stalle Shannon
"	24	lbs putty	"	"
"	200	lbs Black zinc	for the square	Hoy
"	4	galls B. oil	"	"
"	3	" - R oil	"	"
"	2	" - turps	"	"
"	1	" - Japan	"	"

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✓	"	36	lbs colour main st	Dry
✓	"	2	galls thiners	"
✓	"	2	Paynes Maher	"
✓	"	3	light green Moody Miller	"
✓	19	50	lbs Lead Mr Moodys	Miller
✓	"	2	galls outside varnish	"
✓	"	1/2	Lapan	"
✓	"	1/2	B oil	"
✓	"	3	lbs Chrome green	"
✓	"	14	lbs colour for zinc bath	George
✓	26	6	lights french glass 18 x 20	Spangenberg } Prince " } " }
✓	"	4	" 10 x 14	
✓	"	2	lbs putty	
✓	"	1	light glass 15 x 20	Mr Morose Shannon
✓	"	2	galls R oil Moody	Kening
✓	"	8	Rolls paper at 12 ^{cents} a Roll for Mr Jones	Grainger
✓	21	14	lbs Bronze green Esplanad St Milttenberger	guine
✓	"	40	lbs Lead Mr Deschier house conde st	Kency
✓	"	1	galls thiners	"
✓	"	3	lbs putty	"
✓	"	17	lbs Lead Mr F. D. D. for his own use	San Doyden
✓	"	1	quart thiners	"
✓	"	2	Brushes 1 Pot 1 can sent to him	"
✓	"	1	Lead Mr Deschier	by George
✓	"	10	lbs Colour Return from Moodys	Miller
✓	"	10	lbs Mr R Williams	Miller
✓	"	8	lights french glass 12 x 16	Hamburg Prince
✓	"	1/2	lbs putty	"
✓	"	1	Lead at the square	George
✓	"	4	lbs Black paint Mr Paynes	Thor
✓	"	11	lbs Bronze colour Mr Ash Milttenberger	guine
✓	23	2	galls B oil for the square	Maher
✓	"	1	galls house varnish	"

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✓	"	50	lbs Lead Mr. Moody	Slattery
✓	"	7	1/2 p Dryers	"
✓	"	8	1/2 putty	"
✓	"	10	1/2 S paper	"
✓	"	2	galls turps	"
✓	"	2	1/2 B Oil	"
✓	24	12	lbs colour for zinc sash	George
✓	"	27	lbs colour G & E shop for Opera	guine
✓	"	1/2	galls thiners	Opera
✓	"	4	galls B Oil for square	Maher
✓	"	14	lbs colour Extra Main St	Miller
✓	"	14	lbs 1 Return from Moody	Miller
✓	"	16	lbs Lead Opera house	Shannon
✓	"	1	galls - thiners	Miller
✓	"	27	lbs colour Main St Extra	guine
✓	"	1	galls thiners	"
✓	"	2	lbs putty	"
✓	25	12	1/2 colour	"
✓	26	16	lbs colour Main St Stable	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	galls thiners	"
✓	"	4	1/2 1/2 Mr. Moody	Kenning
✓	"	2	lbs umber	"
✓	"	59	1/2 Lead	"
✓	"	1	galls thiners	Raymond
✓	"	1	Pair Blinds ^{set} + 2 - 2 coats of Sylburn	
✓	27	2	galls Mixed varnish Moody	Kenning
✓	"	2	1/2 turps	"
✓	"	18	lbs Lead	"
✓	"	3	1/2 Sienna	"
✓	"	18	lbs colour Halley	Maher
✓	"	16	1/2 Lead	"
✓	"	1	galls turps	"
✓	"	20	lbs colour for zinc sash	George

May 29 1859

- ✓ " 1 galls thinners Return from Mr Bay
✓ " 2 Loads bush Cornes from Hancy ^{George}
✓ " 1 ? from square — — — George
✓ " 150 lbs Lead Mr Waterman Miller
✓ " 5 galls R oil — — — "
✓ " 5 turps — — — "
✓ " 1 ? Japan Varnish — — — "
✓ " 15 lbs ochre in oil — — — "
✓ " 6 ? Black paint — — — "
✓ " 1 Load — — — George
✓ " 8 & color — — — Race & Crylorn. Stannan.
✓ " 1/4 & Shinning — — — "
✓ " 1 Load of Duckets from Mr Baynes ^{George} & Mr Waterman
✓ " 1 Load from Mr Baynes George
✓ " 20 lbs mixed white Return from Mr Baynes
✓ " 25 ? Dark color — — — "
✓ " 1 ? putty — — — "
✓ " 2 green — — — "
✓ 20/14 lbs ochre in oil, No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100
✓ " 2 galls B. oil — — — "
✓ " 4 galls turps — — — "
✓ " 7 lbs putty Mr Penchier George
✓ " 1 load — — — "
✓ " 1 galls Boil oil Mr Waterman Stannan
✓ " 3 lbs varnish — — — "
✓ " 2 lbs Black paint Haffey & Maher
✓ " 1 Light french glass 11 x 15 1/2 — — — "
✓ " 5 lbs colour Return from Moody Gairne
✓ " 5 ? Mr Valleryes — — — "
✓ " 6 lbs Return ^{colour} from Mr Fryden & 1:60 ^{cent} at least P.
✓ " 8 clampo for Leovy & Darnan Agors &

May 27 1859

✓	30	50	lbs Lead	—	Moody	Hidley
✓	"	2	Chrome yr	—	"	"
✓	"	3	putty	—	"	"
✓	"	46	Zinc	—	"	"
✓	"	6	Sheets of paper	—	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	—	"	George
✓	"	2	galls turps	—	"	"
✓	"	11	lbs Ochre in oil	—	"	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime	Mr Roach	Miller	
✓	"	10	lbs Dry & Red	—	"	"
✓	"	25	Salt	—	"	"
✓	"	50	cents Apperres	—	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	—	"	"
✓	"	4	lbs Putty	Mr Waterman	Shannon	
✓	"	50	lbs Lead	—	Mr L Benson	Mahe
✓	"	10	Ochre in oil	—	"	"
✓	"	2	& Red	—	"	"
✓	"	2	galls turps	—	"	"
✓	"	1	B oil	—	"	"
✓	"	1	quart Lapaz	—	"	"
✓	"	2	lbs putty	—	"	"
✓	"	2	S S paper	—	"	"
✓	31	7	lbs green	Return from Moody	Mahe	
✓	"	7	"	—	Halley	"
✓	"	15	lbs Colour	Return from Halley	"	"
✓	"	15	mix green	Race St Dry	Shannon	
✓	"	1	pint of Varnish	—	"	"
✓	"	1	quart turps	—	"	"
✓	"	46	lbs Lead	—	Moody	Kenning
✓	"	3	S S paper	—	"	"
✓	"	10	lbs mix green	Waterman	Shannon	
✓	"	7	"	—	Mr Vellerey	Quinn
✓	"	3	lbs Black paint	—	Shannon	
✓	"	1	Wagon Load	—	\$1 50	"

May 30 - 1859

✓	"	1	Hammer 15 cents	George
✓	"	2	Light blue 14x18 Square	Shannon
✓	"	10	1/2 colour for zinc bath	Tom
+	"	12	1/2 paper Mr Benson Maher	
+	"		1/2 Flaming Varnish	"
✓	"	1	B oil for square	Shack
✓	"	6	1/2 colour G & E Shop	quinn
✓	"	43	1/2 for Mr Dufour	Termining
✓	"	6	1/2 Dry V Red Mr Roach	Miller
✓	"	2 25	1/2 Lead Dufour	Termining
✓	"	1 1/2	galls thinner	"
✓	"	2	1/2 colour G and E Shop	Crossman & Levy St
✓	"	200	1/2 Best Lead after Simons	Miller
✓	"	100	1/2 common Lead	"
✓	"	7	1/2 Dryers	"
✓	"	8	1/2 putty	"
✓	"	6	1/2 Glue	"
✓	"	100	1/2 Whitening	"
✓	"	12	1/2 paper	"
✓	"	10	galls turps	"
✓	"	5	1/2 R oil	"
✓	"	2	1/2 B oil	"
✓	"	1	1/2 Japan V	"
✓	"	2	Lead	George
✓	"	25	1/2 Black zinc Return from square	Shack
✓	"	6	1/2 mix Black	"
✓	"	1/2	galls B oil	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	2	for Rent of Room Mr Agnew	George
✓	"	5	1/2 paper maddy	Miller
✓	"	1 1/2	galls thinner Mr Dufour	quinn
✓	"	14	1/2 priming Lead Race St Dry barn	"
✓	"	4	1/2 paper	"

June 2 1859

✓	32	lbs Best Lead Mr Benson Maher
✓	3	Black paint
✓	10	Plaster Paris Simmons Miller
✓	12	lbs colour Return from Dupont Tanning
✓	3 8	lbs colour Return from Race St Hyrum Shannon
✓	2	Brown green
✓	5	mit - 9 -
✓	28	lbs Lead Moody M ^r Larin
✓	23	gall turps
✓	1/2	Lapon V -
✓	21	lbs Zinc
✓	3	Patent Dryers
✓	2	Load for Mr Roach - George
✓	1	Do Do Mr Simon
✓	*1	Light Pink glass 12 x 24 Extra Moody Shannon
✓	1	Do Do 18 x 27 Do
✓	1	Do Crown 14 x 24 Do
✓	1/2	lbs - putty
✓	4 16	lbs Lead - Moody Tanning
✓	2	gall turps
✓	32	lbs Colour Opera house Shannon
✓	1	gall thiers
✓	10	lbs colour Return from Opera Shannon
✓	2	Do Do G & B Shop C Crossman & Levee
✓	1	Load Ash Trunks from Honeycombe George
✓	6	lbs Lead Colour Zinc for Mr George
✓	4	Rolls of Black Wall paper Mr Benson Hider
✓	3	Do Do Oak paper Mr Lones
✓	6 14	lbs colour Return St Stable Dry
✓	1	Ultra Marine Blue Simmons Miller
✓	2	Do Red
✓	1	lbs Chrome yellow Mr Benson Maher

June 6 - 1853

✓	"	75	lbs colour Return from Hodgey	
✓	"	1	quart Varnish	—
✓	"	1	paper Dry Black	—
✓	"	2	Lead	—
✓	"	5	lbs colour & crossman & Love St G & E	Shannon
✓	"	16	lbs colour Main St Stable G & E	May Day
✓	"	1	galls thinners	—
+	7	1 1/2	flouring Varnish Mr Benson	Make
✓	"	15	lbs Lead Main St Stable G & E	Dry
✓	"	80	whitening Mr Simons	They
✓	3	6	lbs colour Mr Galyers house	Dry
✓	"	14	Lead Main St Stable G & E	"
✓	"	1	galls turps	—
✓	"	10	lbs Ground Colour James Henning	
✓	"	1	Black paint	"
✓	"	1	quart Damar Varnish	"
✓	"	1	lbs Lead Mr M ^c arty	—
✓	"	20	lbs Dry Asher Mr Simon Miller	
✓	"	2	lbs L Glue	"
✓	"	2	Sheet zinc Father Delacroix M ^c arty	
✓	9	2	lbs Dry Red Mr Simon Miller	
✓	"	17	zinc Mr L Gallier house	Dry
✓	"	6	Lead	"
✓	"	1/2	galls Raw Oil	"
✓	"	3	lbs putty Mr M ^c arty	
✓	"	1	quart Putty Damar Varnish	James Henning
✓	"	1	Damar	"
✓	10	6	lbs Black paint square	Sheet
✓	"	1	putty	"
✓	"	4	lbs Glue Mr Simons	Miller
✓	"	2 1/2	galls thinners Main St Stable	Dry
✓	"	1/2	" Mr Gallier house	"
✓	"	2	lbs zinc	"

June 10 - 1859

✓	"	5	lbs Colour for James Kenning	
✓	"	7	lbs colour for six bath frames	George
✓	"	1	Light french glass 16 + 30	74 cents Prince
✓	"	1	Load 12 frames from Honey	George
x	"	11	34 lbs Lead Return from Mr Benson	Maher
x	"	12	1 colour " " " "	"
x	"	2	1 Black paint " " " "	"
x	"	1	1 quart Varnish " " " "	"
x	"	1/2	galls B oil " " " "	"
✓	"	25	lbs common Lead Main St Stable	Dry
	"	1	Bucket White Sand Pettiboff & Knight	
✓	13	50	lbs Black Zinc for Square	Miller
✓	"	4 1/2	galls B oil " " " "	"
✓	"	1 1/2	1 Japan " " " "	"
✓	"	30	cents 1 soap Mr Simon	Miller
✓	"	1	lbs R Sanna " " " "	"
✓	"	7	1 green Mr Moody	Widley
✓	"	14	1 Lead " " " "	"
✓	"	1	Load Square " " " "	George
✓	"	6	lbs colour zinc bath " " " "	"
✓	14	8	lbs Red in oil Mr Simon	Miller
✓	"	1 1/2	1 Chrome yellow " " " "	"
	"		Iron Bought for Hart sign 25 cents	George
✓	"	16	lbs Lead Mr Moody	Widley
✓	"	3	1 can I green " " " "	"
✓	"	2	galls turps " " " "	"
	"		1 lb + 1 pint " " " "	"
✓	"	3	lights Glass for Moody front Door print	
✓	"	1	Dray Load " " " "	Prince
✓	"	12	Light french glass 12 + 14 Moody Extra	"
✓	"	2	lbs putty " " " "	"
	"	1	Wagon Load 1 In Eating signs	
✓	15	8	lbs putty zinc bath	Prince
✓	"	1/2	" " " "	Shannon

June 16 - 1859

✓	" 11	lbs putty zinc ash	Prince
✓	" 30	cents of secret line H. Macke	
✓	" 2	lbs putty zinc ash	Shannon
✓	" 6	lbs putty Return	Prince
✓	17 2	galls B Oil Squire	Miller
✓	" 1	quart Japan	"
✓	" 3	S S paper Moody	Hidley
✓	" 1	pint of varnish	"
✓	18 1	Light glass 10x12 for Swanton at Mr Rondan	Prince
✓	" 3	" " 14x16 Square Extra	Shannon
✓	" 1	" " 14x16 " for Shop	"
✓	" 15	lbs Black paint from Squire	Miller
✓	" 1	Load	George
✓	" 1	galls B Oil Mr Waterman	Termining
✓	" 10	S S paper	"
✓	" 10	S S paper	Mr Simon
✓	" 1/2	gall B Oil	Main St Stable
✓	" 1/2	galls turps	"
✓	" 12	lbs Lead	"
✓	" 1	Wagon Load zinc ash from Honeycomb	
✓	" 40	lbs colour Return from Moody	Hidley
✓	" 5	" Black paint	"
✓	" 6	" green	"
✓	" 21	Tray Loads	"
✓	" 10	lbs colour zinc ash	Tron
✓	" 1	Tray Load Mr Roach	Hidley
✓	20 16	lbs ochre in oil Simon	Miller
✓	" 1	pint varnish	"
✓	" 6	lbs colour priming sack G & E	Leaves & Co
✓	" 2	" " " " G & E	Cavarec - Tron
✓	" 4	" colour G & E Mr Williams	George
✓	21 16	lbs colour Main St Stable	Dry
✓	" 1	galls thinner	"

June 21 - 1859

✓	"	16	lb colour G + E Mr William Sash - George	
✓	"	1	quart Thinners - " - " - " - "	
✓	23	18	lb colour - main St Stable Dry	
✓	"	2	" - putty - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	6	S S paper - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	3	lb colour G + E Mr William Sash	
✓	"	16	" putty zinc sash - Prince	
✓	"	25	" Lead Mr Low capt St Kinnear	
✓	"	1	galls thinners - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	1/2	gall B oil St Patrick Church Hoy	
✓	"	1	quart Japan - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	20	lb colour - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	2	S S paper - " - " - " - "	
✓	24	45	lb Lead - Mr Low capt St Kinnear	
✓	"	9	" - ochre in oil - " - " - "	
✓	"	8	" putty - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	4	galls Thinners - " - " - " - "	
✗	"	*	Light Drank Glass 14 x 24 Moody, Hickey	
✗	"	1	" - " - " - " 12 x 18 - Moody " "	
✓	"	12	lb putty zinc sash - Shannon	
✓	"	19	" - " - " - " - " - Prince	
✓	"	3	Light of Glass 16 x 24 Mr Shannon order at Mr Todd	
✓	25	16	lb colour Return from Moody Hickey	
✓	"	9	" putty - " - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	29	lb Lead Mr Low - " - " - Kinnear	
✓	"	1	gall B oil St Patrick Church Hickey	
✓	"	27	lb Bronze colour - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	19	" putty zinc sash - Prince	
✓	"	12	" - " - " - " - " - Shannon	
✓	"	24	" - " - " - " - " - "	
✓	"	12	" - " - " - " - " - Prince	
✓	"	1	lb colour Mr William Sash Tom	
✓	"	1	Lead to ship zinc sash - " - " - "	
✓	"	1	Dray Lead Mr Shannon Honeycombe	

June 27 - 1859

✓	"	1 1/2	lbs colour Crossman	G & E Shop	Tom
✓	"	2 1/2	" " Opera	G & E Shop	"
✓	"	25	" Lead	off Low capst St	Flinnery
✓	"	4	" Ochre in oil	"	"
✓	"	2	gall thinners	"	"
✓	"	93	lbs Lead	Main St	Stable - Dry
✓	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	75	" Whitening	"	"
✓	"	32	" Dry Ochre	"	"
✓	"	16	" " V Red	"	"
✓	"	42	" Best Lead	"	"
✓	"	8	" " V Red in oil	"	"
✓	"	5	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	5	" Dark Blue	"	"
✓	"	2	" Raw Sienna	"	"
✓	"	3	gall turps	"	"
✓	"	3	" R oil	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" Japan	"	"
✓	"	3	S-S paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime	"	"
✓	"	1	Gray Lead	"	"
✓	"	16	lbs putty zinc bath	"	Prince
✓	"	8	lbs V Red in oil	off Low capst St	Flinnery
✓	"	10	Light Glass	9 x 13	Main St Miller
✓	"	2	" - " - "	9 x 15 1/2	"
✓	"	2	" - " - "	7 x 12 1/2	"
✓	"	4	" - " - "	12 x 16	"
✓	"	4	" - " - "	12 x 14	"
✓	"	28 19	lbs putty zinc bath	"	Prince
✓	"	10	" - " - "	"	Shannon
✓	"	25	lbs Lead	off Low capst St	Flinnery
✓	"	2	" Ochre in oil	"	"
✓	"	2	gall thinners	"	"
✓	"	22	lbs putty zinc bath	"	Prince

June 28 - 1859

221

- ✓ " 10 lbs colour Mr William, Sash - George
- ✓ " 24 Lights of Glass 10 x 15 Mr Low Kinneng
- ✓ " 2 " " " 16 x 26 Bible house Lamp
- ✓ " 8 lbs putty Mr Low & H Kinneng
- ✓ " 10 " " zinc Sash - Prince
- ✓ 29 15 lbs chrome Green main St Stable Miller
- ✓ " 5 galls turps - " - " - "
- ✓ " 1 " Oil - " - " - "
- ✓ " 7 lbs Dryers - " - " - "
- ✓ " 68 " ~~Best~~ Best Lead " - " - "
- ✓ " 25 " Lead - " - " - "
- ✓ " 13 " putty - " - " - "
- ✓ " 6 S S paper - " - " - "
- ✓ " 5 lbs mit Green Mr Low Kinneng
- ✓ " 5 " paper in Oil - " - " - "
- ✓ " 1 Light from Glass 10 x 15 11 - " - "
- ✓ " 1 Tray Lead main St - Miller
- ✓ " 21 lbs putty zinc Sash - Prince
- ✓ " 23 " - " - " - " - "
- ✓ " 30 " - " - " - " - Shannor
- ✓ " 10 lbs Bronze Green Return from St Patrick's Church
- ✓ " 6 Lights of Glass 14 x 18 main St Stable Shannor
- ✓ 30 5 lbs chrome Green Mr. Simons Hoy
- ✓ " 2 galls turps - " - " - "
- ✓ " 14 lbs Vermilion Red - " - " - "
- ✓ " 18 lbs putty zinc Sash - Prince
- ✓ " 15 " - " - " - " - Shannor
- ✓ July 1 10 lbs colour Mr Dufour - Maher
- ✓ " 12 galls Shellac Varnish - " - " - "
- ✓ " 32 lbs Best Lead main St Stable Miller
- ✓ " 2 " putty - " - " - "
- ✓ " 12 galls Japan - " - " - "
- ✓ " 26 lbs colour Return from Mr Low George

July 1 - 1855

- ✓ " 1 galls B-oil Mr Simon, Hoy
- ✓ " 12 lbs putty zinc bath - primes
- ✓ " 6 " " " " " Thainan
- ✓ " 4 Load zinc bath \$4 " "
- ✓ " 12 Lights french Glass 12 x 16 Mr Low carpenter / prime
- ✓ " 4 " " " " - 12 x 20 - " " "
- ✓ " 22 lbs putty - " " " "
- ✓ " 16 lbs " for bath crossman St. G & E Thainan
- ✓ " 12 lbs putty - " " " " "
- ✓ 2 22 lbs Best Lead Main St. Noble Miller
- ✓ " 1 galls B-oil - " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " turps Mr Simon, Hoy
- ✓ " 27 lbs Best Lead Greenwood Cemetery Miltonburg, Ga
- ✓ " 1 galls thinner - " " " " " George & Son
- ✓ " 25 lbs Lead for Mr Doherty Mr Benson
- ✓ " 1 galls thinner - " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Dray Load at Mr Benson's house
- ✓ " 1 " " Main St -
- July 5 20 lbs colan. Return from Mr Simon, Hoy
- ✓ " 20 " " " Mr Cummings - " "
- ✓ " 20 " " " " " "
- ✓ " 15 " Green Return from Main St Miller
- ✓ " 20 " Lead - " " " " "
- ✓ " 35 " mix colour " " " "
- ✓ " 30 " Whitening " " " "
- ✓ " 2 galls turps - " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " R-oil - " " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " B-oil - " " " "
- ✓ " 1/4 " Japan - " " " "
- ✓ " 3 lbs Green Mr Simons - Hoy
- ✓ " 4 galls turps - " " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " Japan - " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Varnish - " " " "
- ✓ " 4 lbs putty - " " " "

July 5 1859

✓	"	28	1/2 Best Lead Mr Simon	Toy
✓	"	11	" Ocher in oil	"
✓	"	5	1/2 Colour E. M. Evans	Tom
✓	6	4	1/2 " Mr William Sash	George
✓	"	14	" Best Lead Mr Simon	Miller
✓	"	16	" Ocher in oil	"
✓	"	1	quart flowing 2 ^d Varnish	"
✓	"	40	1/2 Lead colour Mr Cammack	Miller
✓	"	7	" colour Return from	" Maher
✓	"	3	gals R oil Return from Mr Simon	Miller
✓	"	1 1/2	" of greenish	"
✓	"	1/2	" B oil	"
✓	"	3	1/2 Chrome Green	"
✓	"	3	" mix	"
✓	"	40	" Colour	"
✓	"	1	Wagon Load	"
✓	"	29	1/2 Mix Green Mr Cammack	Maher
✓	"	1	gals B oil	"
✓	"	45	1/2 colour Mr Dufour at Mr King Sidney	"
✓	"	2	gals thiners	"
✓	"	8	Lights 12 + 20 My Sight Taylor & Churchill	"
✓	"	5	1/2 putty	" Labour 80 ^c Shannon
✓	7	20	c for salt & soap for shop	George
✓	"	25	1/2 Lead Mr Waterman	Miller
✓	"	45	1/2 B Lead Greenwood Cemetery	Mittenberger Shannon
✓	"	1	gals thinner Mr Dufour Mr King Sidney	"
✓	"	17	1/2 for return from Cammack	"
✓	8	25	1/2 Lead Mr Waterman	Miller
✓	"	1	gals thinner	"
✓	"	6	1/2 paper	"
✓	"	1/2	gals thinner Mr Dufour King	Shack
✓	"	13	1/2 B Lead Mr Cammack	Maher
✓	"	1/2	gals Turps	"
✓	"	1	1/2 paper	"

July 8 ~~18~~ 1859

- ✓ " 25 lbs colour Return from Mr Dufour Mr Thing Hidley
✓ " 1/2 galls thinners " " " "
✓ " 15 lbs colour Return from Lammack & Maher
✓ " 1/2 galls thinners " " " "
✓ " 20 lbs colour Mr Lamer - Lanning
✓ " X X X
✓ " 24 lbs colour Mr Dufour, Mr Thing caps Hidley
✓ " 1 galls thinners " " " "
✓ " 3 quarts shellac V " " " "
✓ " 1 galls thinners Mr Waterman - Miller
✓ " 8 lbs zinc Greenwood Cemetery Mittenberger Farm
✓ " 1/2 galls thinners " " " "
✓ " 50 lbs colour Mr Waterman Extra for Paint
✓ " 29 " - Lead Crossman St G & E - Hoy
✓ 1 1/2 " 8 galls thinners " " " "
✓ " 1 Lead of bath 75 cents " " "
✓ " 1 1/2 galls of Varnish Mr William - Lead
✓ " 1 " Turps " " "
✓ " 22 lbs colour " " " "
✓ " 1 Brush & Pot " " "
✓ " 10 lbs colour Crossman St G & E Miller
✓ " 1/2 galls thinners Return from Crossman & Hoy
✓ " 28 lbs colour Mr Dufour ~~at Mr Dufour's~~ Hidley
✓ " 2 galls B oil " " " "
✓ " 14 lbs colour Mr Carveroc G & E - Hoy
✓ " 1/2 galls B oil " " " "
✓ " 24 lbs colour M^c Donnell - Miller
✓ " 1/2 galls B oil " " " "
✓ " 8 lbs colour Return from Greenwood Cemetery
✓ " 14 " colour Return from M^c Donnell Miller
✓ " 28 lbs colour Mr Dufour house - Hidley
✓ " 1 galls thinners " " " "
✓ " 16 lbs colour Mr Carveroc - Hoy
✓ " 1/2 galls B oil " " "

July 11 - 1859

✓	11	12	lbs colour Mr. Hesterman	Maker
✓	"	1	galls B oil	"
✓	"	45	lbs premium colour Operea	Miller
✓	"	2	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	6	S-S paper	"
✓	"	28	lbs colour Operea	Thinning
✓	"	1	Dray Load ^{25 cents} with Enamelled Saff (Dr. Penner)	
✓	12	47	lbs colour Operea	Miller
✓	"	4	galls thinners	"
✓	"	1	Bucket plaster Mr. T. Hower & Co Edward	
✓	"	4	lbs colour Sister Regis Camp St. Marys Bay Town	
✓	"	19	" colour Return from Operea	Miller
✓	"	12	Lights french Glass 12 x 24 Mr. H. Donnell	
✓	"	12	" " " 12 x 20 " " " Prince	
✓	"	4	lbs putty	"
✓	"	2	" color	"
✓	13	4	lbs colour Mr. Cammack	Thinning
✓	"	10	galls R oil Mr. T. Hower & Co	Miller
✓	"	62	lbs S colour	"
✓	"	42	" B Lead	"
✓	"	29	" colour Dr. Penner	Hay
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	2	lbs putty	"
✓	"	3	S-S paper	"
✓	"	16	lbs putty Crossman St. G & C	Prince
✓	"	2	Boxes of Glass 12 x 20	"
✓	"	1	" " " 12 x 18	"
✓	"	2	galls Turps (T. Hower & Co)	Miller
✓	"	3	lbs putty	"
✓	"	1	" Gunning Stone	"
✓	"	2	Dray Load	"
✓	14	100	lbs B Lead	"
✓	"	28	" Dark Colour	"
✓	"	6	S-S paper	"

July 14 - 1859

✓	"	2	gal Turps	Peabody & Co.	Miller
✓	"	15	lb B Lead	Mr Burney	Hidley
✓	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	gal Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	1/2 paper	"	"
✓	"	14	lb zinc	Dr Penner	Maier
✓	"	1	gal Turps	"	"
✓	"	245	lb B Lead	Mr Peabody & Co.	Miller
✓	"	56	" Ocher in oil	"	"
✓	"	30	" Red	"	"
✓	"	10	" Black & paint	"	"
✓	"	7	" p. Turps	"	"
✓	"	6	" putty	"	"
✓	"	8	gal Turps	"	"
✓	"	4	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	2	" Japan	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	"	"
✓	"	15	lb whitening	"	"
✓	"	1	" Blue	"	"
✓	"	2	" Color Crossman St	Prince	
✓	"	7	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	Light figured Glass 8 x 36	Mr Cohn	
✓	"	1	" " " 8 x 37	"	"
✓	"	2	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	2	" Color Crossman St	Prince	
✓	"	7	" putty	"	"
✓	"	16	Light french Glass " 12 x 24	"	"
✓	15	6	lb Sars Color	Dr Penner	Maier
✓	"	18	" B Lead	Mr Burney	Hidley
✓	"	1	" Black	"	"
✓	"	15	" B Lead	Dr Penner	Maier
✓	"	1	Dray Load	Dr Easing	George
✓	"	5	lb Oil	"	"

July 15 1859

✓	"	30	lbs priming color Mr Waterman Shannon & Prince
✓	"	1	gals Thinner — " — "
✓	"	21	lbs putty zinc — Shannon & Prince
✓	"	12	" " — " — Extra —
✓	"	26	Diamond Lights — " — "
✓	"	12	purple — " — " —
✓	"	12	yellow — " — " —
✓	"	6	Red — " — " —
✓	"	6	Blue — " — " —
✓	"	6	green — " — " —
✓	16	20	lbs Stone colour Lister Reges lamp St Jekyllum Town
✓	"	17	" zinc Dr Fenner — Mather
✓	"	22	" Gold colour off the Cabbow + " Miller
✓	"	15	" Zinc Dr Fenner — Henning
✓	"	28	" Dark Colour — " — "
✓	18	12	lbs Lead — Mr Kataman Shannon
✓	"	3	quarts Thinners — " — "
✓	"	1	" Ant Acid Varnish — " — "
✓	"	1	Paper Tins — " — "
✓	"	125	lbs putty — " — "
✓	"	6	" Whitening — " — "
✓	"	4	Boxes Glass - 12 x 24 - 100 Lights - " — "
✓	"	6	" " - 12 x 22 - 162 " — "
✓	"	1	" " - 12 x 20 - 30 - " — "
✓	"	1	" " - 12 x 16 - 38 - " — "
✓	"	1	" " - 10 x 18 - 40 - " — "
✓	"	1	" " - 10 x 20 - 36 - " — "
✓	"	1	Tray Load — " — "
+	"	6	lbs Lead Return from Mr. Burners Kidney
✓	"	12	gals Thinners — " — "
✓	"	30	lbs Stone colour Followy + " — Miller
✓	"	29	" Ochre in oil — " — "
✓	"	30	" Bronze color — " — "
✓	"	234	" Best Lead — " — "
✓	"	1	Tray Load — " — "

July 18 - 1855

✓	"	11	lbs mix Green Dr Fenner	Atcher
✓	"	34	" Ocher in oil Mr Leach ^{Leach} & co	Miller
✓	"	10	in Soap Mr Leach ^{Leach}	
✓	"	34	lbs mix charged Dr Fenner wrong	
✓	"	34	lbs Ocher in oil Mr Pittman & co	Miller
✓	19	8	lbs mix Green Dr Fenner	Atcher
✓	"	9	" D color	"
✓	"	11	" Ocher in oil	"
✓	"	6	Lights Glass 10 x 18	Waterman Shannon
✓	"	7	" " 12 x 22	"
✓	"	16	lbs Lead Extra	"
✓	"	12	" Buff color for Acetone Lafayette Square chure	
✓	"	X30	" whitening Mr Fellows & co	Miller
✓	"	4	" D Blue	"
✓	"	3	galls Thiers	"
✓	"	24	lbs Lead	Mr Waterman Fenning
✓	"	1	galls Thiers	"
✓	"	1	print Varnish Return from Mr Waterman Prince	
✓	"	3	lbs whitening	"
✓	"	54	" putty	"
✓	"	8	Lights Glass	"
✓	"	26	lbs mix Green Dr Fenner	Atcher
✓	"	12	" Dark Color Return from Dr Fenner	"
✓	"	8	" color Mr Cararo	Prince
✓	"	16	lbs whitening Mr Fellows &	Miller
✓	"	14	" ultramarine Blue	"
✓	"	32	lbs putty	Waterman St J & E Shannon &
✓	"	2	Box of French Glass 12 x 22	"
✓	"	7	Lights " 12 x 22	"
✓	"	40	" " 5 x 21	"
✓	"	20	" " 5 x 12	"
✓	"	4	" " 5 x 5	"
✓	"	1	lbs Lead	"

July 19 - 1851

Mr Robt house corner Chesnut & Washington
for Mr Galtier
Edward

✓	"	1/2	Barrel plaster	Mr Robt house corner Chesnut & Washington	for Mr Galtier
✓	"	1/2	" Lime putty	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" S sand	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	"	"
✓	21	89	lbs zinc color	Mr Pellous & Co	Miller
✓	"	60	" whitening	"	"
✓	"	12	" ochre in oil	"	"
✓	"	7	" patent Dryers	"	"
✓	"	3	" S Glue	"	"
✓	"	5	" putty	"	"
✓	"	6	S-S paper	"	"
✓	"	5	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" B oil	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	"	"
✓	"	1/2	galls Thinner	Mr Cararoc	Prince
✓	"	14	lbs B Lead	Crossman St	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	8	lbs putty	Mrs M ^c Carty	
✓	"	2	"	"	"
✓	"	5	lbs white color	Mr Hamburger	Tom
✓	21	14	" priming color for siston	at Mr Esterbrook house	Charge Mr Galtier
✓	"	9	" color Return from crossman st		Shannon
✓	"	9	" color Mr Cararoc		Shannon
✓	"	12	lbs V Red in oil	Mr Pellous & Co	Miller
✓	"	2	galls B oil	"	"
✓	"	11	lbs color for Seaton		
✓	"	6	" Return from Seaton		
✓	"	20	lbs Permanent Green	Mr Huson	
✓	"	30	" Paris	"	"
✓	"	12	" L chrome	"	"
✓	"	3	quarts Shellac Varnish	Cararoc	Tom
✓	"	4	lbs color at Mr Esterbrook house	Charge Mr Galtier	Tom
✓	21	20	" ochre in oil	Mr Pellous & Co	
✓	"	1/2	" S Glue	"	"

July 22 - 1859

✓	"	10	lb whitening for enamel Mr. Robt. G & E	
✓	"	1	gallb shellac Mr. Carver	Tom
✓	"	7	Light Glass 20 x 24 - "	Extra Shannon & Prince
✓	"	14	" " " 17 x 20 - "	"
✓	"	3	" " " 20 x 20 - "	"
✓	"	7	" " " 14 x 15 - "	"
✓	"	2	" " " 15 x 20 - "	"
✓	"	1	" f " 16 x 20 - "	"
✓	"	6	" " " 10 x 12 - "	"
✓	"	19	" " " 12 x 14 - "	"
✓	"	2	" " " 6 x 8 - "	"
✓	"	9	" " " 8 x 18 - "	"
✓	"	45	" " " 10 x 21 - "	"
✓	"	49	lb putty	"
✓	"	1	paper of Zinc	"
✓	"	30	Rolls of Oak Paper Mr. Fellows & Co	
✓	"	1	gallb P Varnish	Miller
✓	"	1	Dry Load - Mr. Carver	
✓	"	1/2	gallb Lignum V Mr. Fellows & Co	Miller
✓	"	1	Light Glass 20 x 24 Mr. Carver	Shannon & Prince
✓	"	1	" " " 17 x 20 - "	"
✓	"	5	" " " 13 x 15 - "	"
✓	"	3	" " " 14 x 16 - "	"
✓	23	34	lb Stone Color Mr. Carver	Hay
✓	"	2	gallb Thinners	"
✓	"	33	lb Stone Color Crossmanett	Miller
✓	"	2	gallb Thinners	"
✓	"	33	lb Zinc Color Mr. Fellows & Co	Miller
✓	"	2	gallb Thinners - Mr. Carver	Hay
✓	"	1	Dry Load	"
✓	"	4	Light Glass - 15 x 18 Extra Mr. Carver	Shannon
✓	"	2	" " " 12 x 14 - "	"
✓	"		" " " 6 x 8 - "	"
✓	"	15	lb Stone Color	Miller

July 25 1859

✓	"	30	lbs Stone color Crossman & Co	Maheer
✓	"	2	galls Thinners	"
✓	257		lbs priming color Mr. H. Timmons	Low
✓	"	28	" Black point No 57 crondal & Co	Miller
✓	"	1	galls Red Oil	"
✓	"	29	lbs Lead Mr. Dupour	Hibby
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	28	lbs blue color Crossman & Co	Maheer
✓	"	2	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	18	lbs priming color Carraro	Hoy
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	16	lbs zinc color Mr. Hamburger	Kempton
✓	"	1/2	galls Harps	"
✓	"	50	for Alum Mr. McLean	Edmond
✓	"	1	Dray Lead	"
✓	"	2	lbs white color for Thomas Suter	Low
✓	"	16	" color Mr. Timmons	"
✓	"	2	" putty Mr. Waterman	"
✓	"	7	" color Return from Seaton	"
✓	"	8	Light Ruby Glass 4 1/4 x 4 1/4 Carraro Extra borders for Sky Light	Shannon
✓	"	4	" " " " 4 1/4 x 17	"
✓	"	24	" " " " 4 1/4 x 11	"
✓	"	4	" " " " 4 x 18 1/4	"
✓	"	8	" " " " 4 3/4 x 4 3/4	"
✓	"	24	" " " " 4 3/4 x 11 1/4	"
✓	"	3	" french " 12 x 16	"
✓	"	15	lbs B Lead Mr. Hamburger	Kempton
✓	"	20	" color No 57 crondal & Co	Miller
✓	"	1	" priming Stone	"
✓	"	31	" B Lead	"
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	51	lbs B Lead Crossman & Co	Maheer
✓	"	5	" putty	"
✓	"	8	galls Harps	"

June 27 - 09

✓	"	9	lbs color -	Random	Maheer
✓	"	1	" putty -	"	"
✓	"	1	S-S paper -	"	"
✓	"	2	Light of Glass - 12 x 20 coarse	Extra	Kenner
✓	"	1	" - " - " 13 x 15 -	"	"
✓	"	1	" - " - " 17 x 21 -	"	"
✓	"	3	lbs putty -	"	"
✓	"	2	Light of Glass 12 x 20 cross grail	"	"
✓	"	1	gals Shellac &	Caruaroc Royal St	Miller
✓	"	12	S-S paper -	"	"
✓	"	2	lbs putty Stone -	"	"
✓	"	3	" Dry V Red -	"	"
✓	"	1	" - " Black -	"	"
✓	"	13	" color Mr Briggs G & E	Maheer	
✓	"	1/2	gals Thinners -	"	"
✓	"	2	S-S paper Mr Bellows & Co	Low	
✓	"	15	fa charcoal Med church candle	Kenning	
✓	"	2	Buckets for -	Bellows & Co	Miller
✓	28	2	gals R Oil -	"	Kenning
✓	"	4	S-S paper -	"	"
✓	"	1	Broom -	"	Miller
✓	"	1/2	gals R Oil Mr Hamburger -	Kenning	
✓	"	1	lbs putty -	"	"
✓	"	6	" mit Green -	"	"
✓	"	10	" color Return from Mr Briggs G & E	Maheer	
✓	"	10	" " -	Mr Waterman	"
✓	"	4	gals Turps -	Caruaroc	Miller
✓	"	3	" R Oil -	"	"
✓	"	85	lbs zinc -	"	"
✓	"	do 25	" Lead -	"	"
✓	"	do 25	" - " -	"	"
✓	"	do 25	" - " -	"	"
✓	"	6	" color -	"	Maheer
✓	"	1	" Black paint -	"	"

July 28 - 59

✓	"	3	lbs Red in oil oth Carrac	Miller
✓	"	1	" Rumber	"
✓	"	6	Sights of Glass 12 x 20 Crown St Prince	"
✓	"	2	lbs putty	"
✓	"	1	Sight 12 x 18	"
✓	"	12	" Tiggered Glass 19 x 25 Carrac	Thompson
✓	"	12	" " " 16 x 25	Extra
✓	"	10	" " " 15 x 18	
✓	"	8	" " " 18 x 20	
✓	"	8	" " " 10 x 21	
✓	"	4	" " " 10 3/4 x 16	
✓	"	20	" " " 12 x 19 3/4	"
✓	"	12	" " " 11 x 17	"
✓	"	12	" " " 11 1/4 x 18 3/4	"
✓	"	8	" " " 17 x 17	"
✓	"	2	Sights French Glass 12 x 14	"
✓	"	6	lbs putty Return from Carrac	"
✓	"	6	" Zinc Return from oth Hamburger	Kempton
✓	"	3	" mix Green	"
✓	"	1	gallon Oil	"
✓	"	2	galls Turps Carrac	Miller
✓	"	7	lbs putty	"
✓	"	10	cents for Postman	George
✓	"	29 1/2	pint Shellac oth Pelhous & Co	Black
✓	"	48	lbs zinc	"
✓	"	5	Books Gold	Thomas
✓	"	26	lbs putty oth William Ash	Prince
✓	"	25	Sights of Glass 10 x 18 oth Briggs & Co	"
✓	"	6	lbs putty + Sight Bookers	"
✓	"	82	lbs zinc oth Carrac	Miller
✓	"	12	" Asher in Oil	"
✓	"	7	" putty Dixons	"
✓	"		galls Turps	"
✓	"	1	"	"

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"	100	lbs Collier Seed	at H. Waterman	—	Water
"	7	" to Dryers	—	"	"
"	4 1/2	gals R Oil	—	"	"
"	1	" Turps	—	"	"
"	2	lbs Coler	at Mr Low Camp St	—	

D 10/12

July 25 - 59

✓	No 3150	lbs Lead Mr Casarac	Miller
✓	" 1	Dray Load	"
✓	" 10	lbs whitening Mr Fellows & Co	Long
✓	" 1	paper - Mr Williams sash	prince
✓	" 24	Lights of plate Glass - " - \$182 50	Light
✓	" 84	" of Glass - 12 x 22 - "	"
✓	" 48	" - " - " 10 x 18 - "	"
✓	" 5	lbs putty - "	"
✓	34 23	" Lead - Mr Fellows & Co	Running
✓	" 2	galls Thinners - "	"
✓	" 9	lbs chrome Green - "	Miller
✓	" 6	" putty - "	"
✓	" 12	of paper - "	"
✓	" 7	lbs putty - Mr Waterman	Maker
✓	" 2	" color - Thomas Suter	"
✓	" 9	" - " - Mr Casarac	Shannon
✓	" 1	quart Thinners - "	"
✓	" 4	Boxes of Glass 12 x 24 Extra	"
✓	" 4	lbs putty - "	"
✓	" 16	" putty - "	"
✓	" 2	" putty - Mr Fellows & Co	Shannon
✓	" 3	Lights Figure Glass 13 1/4 x 22 1/2	"
✓	" 8	" - " - " 9 x 22 1/2	"
✓	" 2	Leaf Gold Mr Casarac	Miller
✓	" 1	Dray Load - "	"
✓	" 300	lbs Collier Lead Mr Gallic Royal St	"
✓	" 14	lbs p Dyeers - "	"
✓	" 10	" Dry ochre - "	"
✓	" 25	" whitening - "	"
✓	" 1	" R-scianra - "	"
✓	" 10	" putty - "	"
✓	" 50	" Plaster - "	"
✓	" 6	galls Thinners - "	"
✓	" 6	" - " - "	"
✓	" 2	" Japan - "	"

July 30 - 59

✓	"	12	1/2 paper —	Mr Gallier Royal St	
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime putty	" "	
✓	"	35	Rolls Gold paper —	Mr Benson paper	
✓	"	48	" wall —	" "	
✓	"	12	" " —	" "	
✓	"	2	Bordering —	" "	
✓	"	18	" wall —	" "	Mr
✓	"	17	" " —	" "	
✓	"	1	Load 1 Dollar —	"	
✓	"	1	package from B Elder —	25 ^c George	
✓	"	6	lbs wit Green	Mr Low camp St	
✓	"	19	" color	Mr M ^c Donnell & M ^c Grave Kinning	
✓	"	12	galls R oil —	" "	
✓	"	1	Bucket Lime putty	No 57 crondale St Keating	
✓	"	1	" plaster —	" "	
✓	Aug 1	1/2	lbs Light Blue	Mr Gallier	Edmund
✓	"	1/2	" Dark —	"	"
✓	"	15 ^{cents}	bar soap of them —	"	"
✓	"	14	lbs ultramarine Blue —	"	"
✓	"	14	" zinc —	Mr Feltow & Co	Kinning
✓	"	42	" Lead —	"	"
✓	"	4	" patent Dryers —	"	"
✓	"	1	galls Turps —	"	"
✓	"	1	lbs D Blue —	"	"
✓	"	2	galls Dammar & Mr camaroc —		Hidley
✓	"	2	" R oil —	"	"
✓	"	1	lbs Red in oil —	"	"
✓	"	15 ^{cents}	for Hidley Ridding	Mr Dufour	
✓	"	100	lbs Collier Lead	Mr Waterman	Mahee
✓	"	7	" p Dryers —	"	"
✓	"	4 1/2	galls R oil —	"	"
✓	"	1	galls Turps —	"	"
✓	"	2	lbs color —	Mr Low camp St	

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✓	"	64	lb running color	Crown St	
✓	"	2	gall B oil	"	
✓	"	1	" Turp	"	
✓	"	25	lb same	Mr Carveroc	Hidley
✓	"	2	" Champs green	"	"
✓	"	1	S S paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass	18x32 Mr Bell	Shimmer
✓	"	1/2	gall B oil	Mr Pettlow &	Kennings
✓	"	1	lb Bumber	"	"
✓	"	1	Ball Twine for Shop	25 ^c paid By George	
✓	"	2	27 lb putty	Mr Carveroc	Prince
✓	"	36	" zinc	"	Hidley
✓	"	2	gall Dumar	"	"
✓	"	1/2	lb Vermillion	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" P Blue	"	"
✓	"	28	lb Lead	Mr Pettlow &	Kennings
✓	"	1/2	gall F Varnish	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	1/2	lb Bumber	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" " Scinna	"	"
✓	"	24	" color Return from	"	"
✓	"	2	S S paper	Mr M'Donnell	"
✓	"	1	lb D Glue	Mr J Gallier	Hoy
✓	"	1/4	" Scinna	"	"
✓	"	6	S S paper	"	"
✓	"	2	Light Glass	12x22 " Carveroc	Shimmer
✓	"	1	" Baby	4 1/4 x 1 1/4 "	"
✓	"	220	lb Lead	Mr 57 crandale St	
✓	"	10	" putty	"	"
✓	"	2	gall B oil	"	"
✓	"	2	Dray Load	50 ^c	
✓	"	30	lb Stone	Mr C B School	For
✓	"	2	gall	"	"

✓	"	17	lb Collier Lead	Mr Carver	Pidley
✓	"	4	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	galls Damar V	"	"
✓	"	15	lb Stone Color C B School		For
✓	3	48	" — " — " — " — "	"	"
✓	"	5	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	galls R Oil	"	"
✓	"	48	lb Lead	Mr Carver	Miller
✓	"	12	" zinc	"	"
✓	"	2	galls Damar V	"	"
✓	"	2	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	48	lb Lead	Crossman St	Tempton
✓	"	3	" putty	"	"
✓	"	2	galls Thiers	"	"
✓	"	7	lb zinc	Mr Fellows &	Hanning
✓	"	12	galls Turps	"	"
X	"	10	lb Dry Ye Red	Mrs Esterbrook	
✓	"	1	Light Ruby 4 1/4 x 18 1/4	Carver	Shannon
✓	"	1	" St Glass 12 x 14	"	"
✓	"	7	lb mix Green C B School		For
✓	"	20	" Stone Color Return from C B School	"	"
✓	"	3	" mix Green	"	"
✓	"	2	Buckets Dry Lime	Mr Leary	Loziak
✓	"	1/2	paper Black	"	"
✓	"	1	lb Dry Ye Red	"	"
✓	"	50	cents for copperas	"	"
✓	"	5	" Salt	"	"
✓	"	5	" Soap	"	"
✓	"	8	lb zinc	Mr Fellows &	Hanning
✓	"	1/4	" Chrome yellow	"	"
✓	"	4	" Dryers	No 57 crandalet St	Mapes
✓	"	16	lb Black paint Return from	"	"
✓	"	16	" — " — " — " — "	No 55 St Charles St	Miller

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✓	"	60	lb color Return from Mr. Pellous	Kenning
✓	"	20	" Bronze color "	"
✓	"	2	Tray Load 50 ^c	"
✓	"	1/2	gall of Varnish Mr. Carraro	Milke
✓	"	"	Stone - Mr. Gallier	Floy
✓	"	1/2	" Dry Ocher	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Dry Linid	"
✓	"	50	^{cents} for Copperross	"
✓	"	30	1 Paper	"
✓	"	1	Tray Load 50 ^c	"
✓	"	28	Tray	"
✓	"	28	lb C Lead - Mr. Donnell	Kenning
✓	"	3	galls R Oil Mr. 57 condal St	Waker
✓	"	7	lb p Dryers	"
✓	"	3	" putty - Crossman St	Kenpton
✓	"	4	" " "	Shannon
✓	"	27	Light of Glass " 11 x 12	"
✓	"	2	lb Dry Red Mr. McLean	Lovich
✓	"	2	" plaster Paris	"
✓	"	10	^{cents} for Copperross	paid by George
✓	"	5	" Oflum	"
✓	"	1	Load of Sash dt Mr. J. Benson	Benson
✓	"	5	^{cents} for Grease for Shop	George
✓	"	1	Roll Bordering Mr. Gallier Royal St	"
✓	"	42	lb zinc	Milke
✓	"	14	" Ocher in Oil	"
✓	"	9	" V Red in Oil	"
✓	"	8	" V Red Dry	"
✓	"	8	" Black paint	"
✓	"	2	galls Turps	"
✓	"	12	lb Chrome yellow	"
✓	"	4	putty - Mr. Carraro	Milke
✓	"	1	galls Turps	"

July 5 - 59

✓	"	20	lbs G Lead Return from Bellows +	Keating
✓	"	20	" C Lead -- Mr M ^c Donnell	"
✓	"	26	lbs G Lead -- Mr Bellows +	"
✓	"	1	galls Turps --	"
✓	"	40	lbs Stone Color Crossman St	Keating
✓	"	6	S S paper --	"
✓	"	12	lbs B Sinner Med Church	Sierra
✓	"	1	Bucket p paris No 57 crondale St	Keating
X	"	70	cents for Bus Tickets Mr Gallier paid By George	"
X	"	10	cents for Post man Letters	" " "
✓	"	26	lbs Stone Color Crossman St	Keating
✓	"	2	galls R Oil --	"
✓	"	28	cents lbs whitening Mr Gallier Royal St Troy	"
✓	"	50	of Potash -- No 57 crondale St	Maber
✓	"	49	lbs C Lead --	" " "
✓	"	2	galls Turps --	"
✓	"	10	lbs Black paint Return from No 57 crondale St	"
✓	"	2	Buckets Lime putty -- No 57 --	Keating
✓	"	1	" p paris -- No 57 --	" "
✓	"	6 16	lbs Black & paint Crossman St	Keating
✓	"	10	" Stone Color --	"
✓	"	1	galls B Oil --	"
✓	"	1	" Turps -- Mr Caravac --	Hidley
✓	"	2	lbs p Dryers -- Mr M ^c Donnell	Keating
✓	"	3	" putty --	Shannon
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 16 x 30 --	"
✓	"	2	" " " " 16 x 24 --	"
✓	"	1	" " " " 12 x 22 --	"
✓	"	2	" " " " 12 x 20 --	"
✓	"	1	" " " " 10 x 18 --	"
✓	"	2	Buckets p plaster paris No 57 crondale St	Keating
✓	"	1	Lime putty --	"
✓	"	4	lbs V Red in oil --	"

August 6 - 58

✓	" 6	Booth's Gold	Mr Gallier, Royal St. Miter	
✓	" 15	Rolls wall paper	"	"
✓	" 6	Ms L. C. Green	"	"
✓	" 15	" Paris	"	"
✓	" 2	" Raw Sienna	"	"
✓	" 3	" Blumber	"	"
✓	" 2	" " Sienna	"	"
✓	" 1	" p Blue	"	"
✓	" 1/4	" Vermillion	"	"
✓	" 3	" Blumber Dry	"	"
✓	" 1	" R Sienna	"	"
✓	" 7	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	" 2	" Orange & yellow	"	"
✓	" 3	" I Blue	"	"
✓	" 20	" Zinc	"	"
✓	" 50	" C Lead	"	"
✓	" 300	" C Lead	Mr Forstake Royal St	"
✓	" 1/2	Roll paper sold at 45¢	George	
✓	" 1	Tray Lead	Mr Gallier	
✓	" 10	cents for Conductor to Ride in bus	"	paid by George
✓	" 2	Barrel's Lime	Mr Briggs	Teating
✓	" 1	" p Paris	"	"
✓	" 1/2	" White sand	"	"
✓	" 1/2	" I	"	"
✓	" X	Light f Glass	10 x 10 1/2	10 x 15
✓	" 1	Light f Glass	Mr Donnell	Thomson
✓	" 6	"	" 12 x 20 c	St Charles & Gravier St
✓	" 5	Stone color Retort	of Crossman	St. James
✓	" 5	" Stone	" No 5	St. Mark
✓	" 84	" C Lead	"	"
✓	" 7	Light f Glass	13 x 20	"
✓	" 4	"	" 12 x 22	"
✓	" 1	"	" 12 x 20	"
✓	" 2	Ms wall	"	"

Aug 8/59

- ✓ " 20 lbs Bronze Green Mr Gallier Miller
- ✓ " 9 " Ocher in oil — " — "
- ✓ " ~~8~~ " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 41 lbs color — Crossman St Kempter
- ✓ " 25 " C Lead — " — "
- ✓ " 1 quart of Varnish — ~~Amaro~~ Thibez
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 20x24 ~~Amaro~~ Extra prince
- ✓ " 1/2 lbs putty — " — "
- ✓ " 8 " Lat Nails Mr Briggs Kerting
- ✓ " 2 " 8 penny nails — " — "
- ✓ " 6 Lights Glass 20x32 — " — Shannon
- ✓ " 4 lbs putty — " — "
- ✓ " 20 " Color — Mc Donnell — Thibez
- ✓ " 1 galls Turps — " — "
- ✓ " 10 lbs color — Opsea Sash — prince
- ✓ " 4 " — " — Mr Briggs — Shannon
- ✓ " 1 galls Turps Return from Covaroc Thibez
- ✓ " 1 1/2 " Damar V — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 galls R Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 60 lbs Stone color — " — " — "
- ✓ " 34 " color — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 lbs color Return from Mr Briggs Shannon
- ✓ " 2 " putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 Rolls Oak paper Mr Gallier house Royal St
- ✓ " 8 " — " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Sary Lead — Mr Covaroc —
- ✓ " 1 Lead Sash St Mr Benson house
- ✓ " 8 lbs color — Opsea Sash — Shannon
- ✓ " 1 quart Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 16 lbs color — Mr Cantkin 80 + 2 Bushes —
- ✓ " 6 lb L Chame Green Mr Gallier Miller
- ✓ " 5 " Paris Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Bucket Lime putty at 57 annulet St Kerting

August 3/53

✓	"	20	lb color -	McDonnell	Thidley
✓	"	1	" p Thiners	"	"
✓	"	4	1/2 paper	"	"
✓	"	2	lb Bumber Crossman	St Kempton	
✓	"	2	" R Scissors	"	"
✓	"	12	Lights & Glass - 12x20	Mr Corstall	Shannon
✓	"	2	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	1	Light & Glass 16x22	Mr Carrac	Office Extra -
✓	"	1	" - " - " 18x22	"	" - " - "
✓	"	1	lb putty	"	" - "
✓	"	1	Round Brush for skin charge	Met Church	
✓	"	1/2	lb Black paint	"	"
✓	"	1	Key Load	Mr Corstall	
✓	"	10 8	lb color -	Opree Subh	Shannon
✓	"	1	quart Thiners	"	"
✓	"	25	Lent to Heating By	Mr Benson	
✓	"	2	Dollars Lent To James Williams	By Mr Benson	
✓	"	50	potash	Mr Gallier	Mibber
✓	"	2	lb L Glue	"	"
✓	"	2	gals Damar	"	"
✓	"	10	Sugar Lead	"	"
✓	"	14	lb color -	McDonnell	Thidley
✓	"	73	" Stone color	"	"
✓	"	48	" C color -	crossman	St Kempton
✓	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	2	gals Thiners	Mr Dufour	Dry
✓	"	4	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	50	" C color	No 57 cordalet	St Maken
✓	"	1	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	2	gals Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	quart Black Lapan	"	"
✓	"	20	lb Stone color	Delta Office	Kemmer
✓	"	1	gals Thiners	"	"

August 10/59

- | | | | |
|---|---|-----|--|
| ✓ | " | 1 | Light Figured Glass 12+20 Cavarese Extra Shannon |
| x | " | 1 | Tray Load at Mr Benson's house horse feed |
| x | " | 1 | " " Cor harny from Mr Kortens To The Shop 25 |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Light f Glass 10x18 for J & H Davison |
| ✓ | " | 30 | Lbs C Color No 59 crocodile St Maher |
| ✓ | " | 6 | " Stone Color " " " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Barrel W Sand Mr Briggs Keating |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Tray Load " " |
| ✓ | " | 20 | Lbs Ocher in oil Mr Gallier Millie |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " L Glue " " |
| ✓ | " | 4½ | galls paper Varnish " " |
| ✓ | " | 41 | Lbs C Color No 59 crocodile St Maher |
| ✓ | " | 14 | " mix Green " " " |
| ✓ | " | 45 | Lbs C Color crossman St Kempton |
| ✓ | " | 8 | " Ocher in oil " " " |
| ✓ | " | 15 | " color Mr Low camp St Kenning |
| ✓ | " | 12 | galls Thinners " " " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Barrel W Sand Mr Randan |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " Lime " " |
| ✓ | " | 30 | Fire Brick " " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Tray Load " " |
| ✓ | " | 7 | Lbs color — CB School Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 1 | quart Thinners " " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Turpentine Barrells Mr Seaman |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Linseed Oil " " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Varnish " " |
| ✓ | " | 12 | Lbs color — Mr Mure — Shannon |
| ✓ | " | ½ | galls — Thinners " " |
| ✓ | " | 22 | Lbs mix Green Crossman St Kempton |
| ✓ | " | 300 | Lbs C Lead Mr Waterman Maher |
| ✓ | " | 14 | " p Dryers " " |
| ✓ | " | 5 | " D Green " " |
| ✓ | " | 3 | " R Sienna " " |
| ✓ | " | 5 | " B umber " " |

August 11/59

✓	"	6	galls R oil	Mr Waterman	Maker
✓	"	5	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	Tray Load	"	"
✓	"	4	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	12 24	S S paper	"	"
✓	"	1	galls B oil	"	"
✓	"	2	" Thinners	Delta Office	Hickory
✓	"	4	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	8	" ochre in oil	"	"
✓	"	8	" Red - " "	"	"
✓	"	2	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	3/4	" Stone color	"	"
✓	"	1	galls Tamar	Mr Gallic	Millie
✓	"	13	lb color	Mr F Williams	Black
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	13	lb C color	Crossman St	Kempster
✓	"	19	" Stone color	"	"
✓	"	48	" Ship V color	"	"
✓	"	3	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	lb color	Mr Beard	Bacchus St Shannon
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	Mr Mure	"
✓	"	1 1/2	galls Turps	Return from	57 crandulet St Maker
✓	"	1/2	" R oil	"	"
✓	"	6	lb Bronze "Green"	"	"
✓	"	20	" color	"	"
✓	"	24	" " "	Return from M'Donnell	Hickory
✓	"	12	" Mix Green	Return from Crossman St	Kempster
✓	"	2	Tray Load	57 crandulet St	"
✓	"	1	quart R oil	Met Church - for	Griming
✓	"	19	lb C color	Delta Office	Hickory
✓	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	S S paper	"	"
✓	"	16	Double Roll Oak paper	Mr Mandevill	Camp

August 12/58

✓	"	4	lbs Bumber Mr Waterman	Maher
✓	"	3	" - " Sienna - - - - -	"
✓	"	3	" R - - - - -	"
✓	"	10	" Black Return from Crossman St	Kenpton
✓	"	25	" Stone Color - - - - -	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load - - - - -	"
✓	"	4	lbs Black paint Mr Waterman	Maher
✓	"	5	gals Turps Mr Galtier -	Millie
✓	"	3 1/2	" paper Varnish - - - - -	"
✓	"	5	lbs Black paint - - - - -	"
✓	"	9	" zinc - - - - -	"
✓	"	5	lbs Color Return from Mr Low	Kenning
✓	"	14	lbs C color Orleans Bank -	
✓	"	11	" Stone Color - - - - -	"
✓	"	4 1/2	" mix Green - - - - -	"
✓	"	50	lbs Dry Ochre No 4 crown alet St	Edmond
✓	"	50	^{cents} for salt & soap & alum - - -	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime - - - - -	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load - - - - -	25
✓	"	1	Dray Load Further Delacour	25
✓	"	2	" Loads Steam Boat - - -	50
✓	"	20	lbs Stone Color Return from Delta Office	Thid.
✓	"	6	lbs C Color - Delta Office	Kenning
✓	"	4	" Black paint - - - - -	"
✓	"	15	2 quarts Thinners for Glaze Doors & Church	
✓	"	34	lbs zinc - Mr Galtier -	Millie
✓	"	3	gals Oil Mr Forstall -	"
✓	"	4	lbs Dark Glue - - - - -	"
✓	"	17	" whitening - - - - -	"
✓	"	50	" C Lead - - - - -	"
✓	"	3	" Dry Red - - - - -	"
✓	"	6	S S paper - - - - -	"
✓	"	1	gals Oil Mr Waterman -	Maher
✓	"	5	" - - - - -	"

August 18 53

✓	"	1	Tray Load	Mr. Vatersman	Make
✓	"	16 21	lbs plaster paris	Mr. Randan	Coating
✓	"	5	" Dark Green	Mr. Galt	Miller
✓	"	1	Tray Load	"	"
✓	"	1 1/2	lbs Dark Blue	Mr. Manderick	Flory
✓	"	1/2	galls P. Warmish	"	"
✓	"	32	lbs Stone Color	Mr. Manderick	Store Miller
✓	"	50	" C Lead	"	"
✓	"	150	" C Color	"	"
✓	"	50	" Whitening	"	"
✓	"	7	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	6	" putty	"	"
✓	"	3	" S Glue	"	"
✓	"	6	S paper	"	"
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime	"	"
✓	"	4	galls B Oil	"	"
✓	"	4	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	Tray Load	"	"
	"	12	Lights of Glass 14x18	Mr. Hazel Luce	St. Shannon
	"	1	" " " 12x20	Thos. Hale	"
	"	1	" " " 12x18	"	"
	"	1	" " " 10x12	"	"
	"	2	" " " 6x14	"	"
	"	1	" " " 4x4	"	"
	"	6	lbs putty	"	"
✓	"	100	" Zinc	Mr. Briggs	Leadley
✓	"	5	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	3	" B Oil	"	"
✓	"	5	lbs putty	"	"
✓	"	2	" peanney Stone	"	"
✓	"	7	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	20	S Shaker	"	"
✓	"	1	Tray Load	"	"

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August 16/59

✓	"	250	lbs C Lead - Mr Waterman, Maher	
✓	"	40	" plaster paris Mr Mandeville Store	Leatong
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime putty	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Varnish Bank of New Orleans	Thoy
✓	"	5	lbs color G & E Opera	
✓	"	17	lbs putty Mr Waterman, Maher	
✓	"	6	lbs paper	"
✓	"	1	lbs R Sienna Mr Mandeville Store	Millier
✓	"	1/4	" Dry Blue	"
✓	"	2	lbs D Glue Mr Gallier - M ^c Lean	
✓	"	6	" whitening	"
✓	"	1/2	paper Black	"
✓	"	10	for soap	"
✓	"	25	lbs plaster paris - Mr Briggs	Leatong
✓	"	2	packing Boxes Of Delacroix	
✓	"	23	lbs whitening Mr Mandeville Store	Millier
✓	"	2	" D Glue	"
✓	"	9	Lights F Glass 10x16 Mr Waterman, Shannon	
✓	"	3	" " " " 12x16	"
✓	"	21	" " " " 12x14	"
✓	"	6	lbs putty	"
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 20x24 Mr Briggs	"
✓	"	1	lbs putty	"
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime Return from Mr Briggs	Leatong
✓	"	1/2	" Lime putty	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	" 50 "
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime Mr Brady - Phillipa St.	
✓	"	1/2	" putty	"
✓	"	50	lbs plaster paris	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	" 25 "
✓	"	18	2 lbs whitening Mr Waterman, Maher	
✓	"	32	" stone color	"
✓	"	63	" mix green	"
✓	"	1	gall Varnish	"

August 1859

✓	"	1/2	gall white shellac Mr Waterman.	Maker
✓	"	1	pint mantel Varnish Mr Randan	
✓	"	34	lb Stone color Mr Mandeville & Store	Miller
✓	"	5	" whitening — — — — —	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Gather	Persell
✓	"	1/2	" Japan — — — — —	"
✓	"	5	lb Copperas Mr Corstall	"
✓	"	2	" Dry Bed — — — — —	"
✓	"	5	" " ochre — — — — —	"
✓	"	4	" color — Mr Beard	Shannon
✓	"	200	lb C Lead — Mr Waterman	Maker
✓	"	10	gall Turps — — — — —	"
✓	"	1	Dry Sand — — — — —	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Linco Mr Brady	Teating
✓	"	1/2	— " plaster paris — — — — —	"
✓	"	1/2	— " white sand — — — — —	"
✓	"	1	Dry Sand — — — — —	"
✓	"	5	lb Sheet zinc Delta Office	Inanton
✓	19	44	" Black paint — — — — —	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	47	lb C color Mr Mandeville Store	Miller
✓	"	6	S S paper — — — — —	"
✓	"	2	gall R oil — — — — —	"
✓	"	2	" Turps — — — — —	"
✓	"	6	S-S paper Mr Corstall	Persell
✓	"	x	lb Black paint Return from Delta office	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	10	lb color — Opera Extra Sky Light	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall R oil — — — — —	"
✓	"	1	Whitewash Brush or for plaster Boy 3 dollars	
✓	"	10	Light F Glass 14 x 18 Delta office	Shannon
✓	"	2	" — " — " 10 x 18 — — — — —	"
✓	"	16	lb C color — — — — —	Fitzpatrick
✓	"		Paint Thinner — — — — —	"
✓	"		" — — — — —	"

August 19/59

✓	"	20	W color Mr. Nitterberger & Co. house	
✓	"	1/2	galls Thins —	"
✓	19	5	W color —	Delta Office
✓	"	3	" putty —	"
✓	"	7	" sheet zinc —	"
✓	"	9	" paper in oil Mr. Mandeville's store	Swanton
✓	"	3	" Black paint —	"
✓	"	1	paper Black Mr. Corstall	Perscell
✓	"	25	for soap salt & vinegar	" "read by George
✓	2A	8	Rolls Gold paper Return from Mr. Gallie	Mr. Benson paper
✓	"	8	" Black " —	"
✓	"	1	" Barding " —	"
✓	"	9	" wall " —	"
✓	"	25	W C Lead Mr. M ^c Connell	"
✓	"	10	" paper in oil —	"
✓	"	3	" Light Green —	"
✓	"	2 1/2	" putty —	"
✓	"	14	" Black paint —	"
✓	"	1	galls R oil —	"
✓	"	1	" Turps —	"
✓	"	1	paint Lapan —	"
✓	"	2	new oil Bottles —	"
✓	"	1	" paint pot —	"
✓	"	1	pound Brush —	"
✓	"	1	sash Tool —	"
✓	"	1	Box —	"
✓	"	1	Tray Load —	"
✓	"	3	W color —	Mr. Crocker
✓	"	2	Light Glass 11 x 15	Mrs. Boyd prince
✓	"	1	W color —	"
✓	"	4	W sheet Zinc Delta Office	Swanton
✓	"	10	for soap Mr. Briggs	Edmund

✓	6	lb color - Delta office	Shannon
✓	1	galls Thinner -	"
✓	14	lb color -	"
✓	75	" c color of R. Mandeville's Store	Millies
✓	8	lb paper Mr Briggs	Lidley
✓	2	lb coloring Stone -	"
✓	1	" V Red in oil -	"
✓	1	" R Sienna -	"
✓	12	" color -	"
✓	3	galls Duvor -	"
✓	12	lb color Return from Mr Waterman	Maker
✓	30	lb Bronze Green Mittenberger	Floy
✓	1	galls Thinner -	"
✓	6	lb color in oil Mr Waterman	Maker
✓	1	" R Sienna in water -	"
✓	1	" B - " - " - " -	"
✓	1	" Vanadic Brown -	"
✓	2 1/2	pt of R oil color Orleans Bank	"
✓	100	lb C Lead - Mr Waterman	Maker
✓	6	" Dark C Green -	"
✓	23 12	lb C color Porter Orleans Bank	"
✓	1	quart Mantel Varnish	"
✓	54	lb C color Mr Casaroc	Williams
✓	2	" p Dryers -	"
✓	7	" putty -	"
✓	6	lb paper -	"
✓	1	galls R oil -	"
✓	1	" C Varnish -	"
✓	10	lb color in oil Mr Mandeville's Store	Miller
✓	40	" c color -	"
✓	1	" V Red in oil -	"
✓	5	" D A Green -	"
✓	2	galls Duvor -	"

August 23/59

✓	"	2	Burrs B and Mrs Brady	Teating
✓	"	2	Bundles Laths	"
✓	"	1	Bag Hair	"
✓	"	2	lbs Lath nails	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	"
✓	"	30	copperas	Mr Forstall Percell
✓	"	8	lbs Bronze Green	Return from Miltonberger Shannon
✓	"	3	quarts Thinners	Return from Miltonberger "
✓	"	6	lbs Bronze Green	Mandevill Store Miller
✓	24	12	lbs color	Delta Office Fitzpatrick
✓	"	6	" " "	" " "
✓	"	1	1/2 paper	" " "
✓	"	1	lbs nails	" " "
✓	"	28	" color	W Lean Gratten
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	"
✓	"	2	Buckets	Mrs Brady Teating
✓	"	1	Dray Load	Mandevill Store
✓	"	1	quart Vermillion	Waterman, Maher
✓	"	79	lbs c color	4 candelot St Miller
✓	"	14	" 1/2 Dyes	" " "
✓	"	10	alum	" " "
✓	"	3	galls R oil	" " "
✓	"	2	" Turps	" " "
✓	"	2	" Thinners	Mr Forstall Percell
✓	"	29	lbs D ochre	" " "
✓	"	50	" c Lead	" " "
✓	"	5	" D Green	" " "
✓	"	2	galls Vermillion	Mr Briggs Hiley
✓	"	19	lbs zinc	" " "
✓	"	11	" c color	" " "
✓	"	3	" L Green	" " "
✓	"	16	" color	Delta Office Floy
✓	"	2	" putty	" " "

August 24/53

✓	"	30	lb Dry Ochre No 4 Cronaulet St Miller	
✓	"	6	" " Red — " — " — "	
✓	"	300	" C color — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" D Blue — " — " — "	
✓	"	60	" Stone color — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	" V Red in oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	17	" Ochre in oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	9	" Black paint — " — " — "	
✓	"	54	" Whitening — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	" S paper — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	gals Turps — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Dry Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	71	Lights Glass Frosted Extra Mandeville Store Shannon	
✓	"	4	lb color — Mr Ransom — Shannon	
✓	25	26	" color — Delta office — Flory	
✓	"	8	" Stone color — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	gals Thinners — " — " — "	
✓	"	20	lb Ochre in oil No 4 Cronaulet St Miller	
✓	"	19	" whiten — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	" C color Mr Camaro — Williams	
✓	"	1/2	gals Turps — " — " — "	
✓	"	5 1/2	" Turps — Mr Forstall — Percell	
✓	"	2	" R oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	100	lb C Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	6	" Dry Red — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	" patent Dryers — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Dry Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	lb color spread brush — Shannon	
✓	"	1	gals Thinners — " — " — "	
✓	"	41	Lights P Glass 8 x 10 Father Delaguiot	
✓	"	22	lb putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	" stouts — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	Dry Lead — " — " — "	

August 25/58

✓	"	5	lb Bronze Green No 4 crondalot st	Millie
✓	"	8	lb putty Mr Waterman	Hoher
✓	"	12	gals Japan V	"
✓	"	10	lb color Return from Delta office	Hay
✓	"	1	Barrel white sand Mr Brady	Feating
✓	"	14	" plaster paris	"
✓	"	1	Dry Lead	"
✓	"	21	lb c color Open Sash	Shannon & Prince
✓	"	3	gals Thinners	"
✓	"	1	quart F Garnish Mr Randan	"
✓	"	1	gals Turps	"
✓	26	2	lb color Rt church Sash	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	20	" L Green - Mr Corstall	Perrells
✓	"	1/2	gals Japan V	"
✓	"	12	lb whitener No 4 crondalot st	Millie
✓	"	1	" Rubber	"
✓	"	50	" color	"
✓	"	20	" L Green	"
✓	"	2	gals Thinners	"
✓	"	1	paper Gold Bronze	"
✓	"	54	lb color Return from Munder's	Store Millie
✓	"	2	gals Thinners	"
✓	"		Mr Benson Lent Office	25¢
✓	"	25	for small Brushes Mr Benson paid for them	
✓	"	38	lb color - Open Sash	Shannon & Prince
✓	"	1	quart Japan V	"
✓	"	12	lb color camp St Anglam	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	25	Petroleum for Shop paid	George
✓	"	20	lb whitener Mr Briggs	Thidley
✓	"	10	" Ocher in oil	"
✓	"	1/2	" L Blue	"
✓	"	1	gals Coach Varnish	"
"	"	1	lb L. Th. ... Delta office	Freeman
"	"	2	" ...	"

August 24/58

✓	"	25	lb c color C Bros School	Mahee
✓	"	"	Stone	"
✓	"	"	" Scher in oil	"
✓	"	7	" Red	"
✓	"	8	" Black & paint	"
✓	"	1	gall R oil	"
✓	"	1	" Turps	"
✓	"	2	lb putty	"
✓	"	26	Books of Gold Delta office 16 Books Mr Benson	16 Mr Benson
✓	"	"	Blinds - C. Downing	See bill
✓	"	2	lb color - Mr. Mure	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	1	lb nails	Mo & Grandall St Swanton
✓	"	2	" Sheet zinc	"
✓	"	27 18	lb c color C Bros School	Mahee
✓	"	25	" - " Mr Leans	Mc Cole
✓	"	3	" - " But, Church South	Shannon
✓	"	48	lb color Opera South	Shannon & Prince
✓	"	1	Barrel Brown sand	Mr. Jefferys & Co
✓	"	1/4	" - " plaster paris	Mr. Jefferys & Co
✓	"	1	Bundle Laths	Mr. Jefferys & Co
✓	"	1	Dray Load	"
✓	"	3	gall Thinner Opera South	Shannon & Prince
✓	"	1	Dray Load	Mr. Forstall
✓	"	29 10	lb color C Bros School	Mahee
✓	"	50	" c Lead Mr Forstall	Parcell
✓	"	2	" putty	"
✓	"	2	" Black & paint	"
✓	"	16	" Scher in oil	Mo & Grandall St
✓	"	12	" 2 Red in oil	"
✓	"	3	" R sienna	"
✓	"	2	gall R oil	"
✓	"	1	" Dimer & Mr Biggs	Hidley
✓	"	1	" Turp.	"
✓	"	12	lb L Lead	"
✓	"	10	" c color	"

August 29/59

✓	"	16	lb zinc	Mr M ^c Leary	Cole
✓	"	2	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	23	lb C color	Apres Luth	Prince
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	"	"
✓	"	20	lb putty	B. Chalk	Shannon
✓	"	90	Lights & Glass	"	"
✓	"		Curge of Brandy wrong		Heating RM
✓	"	1	Barrel Brown sand	"	"
✓	"	1	Bundle Luth	"	"
✓	"	1/4	Barrel plaster paris	"	"
✓	"	1	Heavy Load	"	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Brown sand	Mr Pelous & Co	Heating
✓	"	1/4	" p paris	"	"
✓	"	1	Bundle Luth	"	"
✓	"	1	Heavy Load	"	"
✓	"	20	lb C color	Apres Luth	Shannon
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime	Mr Harres & Binville	Burton Maher
✓	"	50	lb whiten	"	"
✓	"	10	lb p paris	"	"
✓	"	175	" C color	"	"
✓	"	75	" Stone color	"	"
✓	"	40	" Acher in oil	"	"
✓	"	10	" putty	"	"
✓	"	3	" p Stone	"	"
✓	"	5	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	12	S S paper	"	"
✓	"	2	Heavy Load	"	"
✓	"	4	lb Black paint	Return from C Bros School	Maher
✓	"	10	" C color	"	"
✓	"	20	" Stone color	"	"
✓	"	6	S S paper	Mr M ^c Leary	Cole
✓	"	1	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	1	" whiten	"	"

✓		Quantity	Description	Supplier
✓	1	Dray Load	Barrel Turps from H J Sammons	25
✓	" 11	1 paper	Mr Forstall	Purcell
✓	" 50	lb c color	"	"
✓	" 2	" putty	Mr M'Lean	Miller
✓	" 2	Lights Glass	16 X 22 Mr Briggs	Hidley
✓	" 5	lb D Blue	Mr Harrows C. B & Boulton	Mr. Lee
✓	" 1	Wagon Load	"	"
✓	" 3	galb R Oil	"	"
✓	" 16	lb color	Return from Cavare	Shack
✓	" 1	quart Varnish	"	"
✓	" 1/2	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	" 16	lb color	Mr Forstall	Purcell
✓	" 1	quart Varnish	"	"
✓	" 1/2	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	" 24	lb c color	Open Sash	Shannon
✓	" 1	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	" 1/2	" Japan V	"	"
✓	" 5	lb D Green	Mr 4 Crandall St	Miller
✓	" 6	" L	"	"
✓	" 1	quart Shellac	"	"
✓	" 1	Dray Load	After B cases Glass	"
✓	" 23	lb color	Open Sash	Prince
✓	" 1	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	" 1	Wagon Load	Mr Waterman	"
✓	31 25	lb c Lead	Mr Forstall	Purcell
✓	" 3	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	" 100	" Line	"	"
✓	" 5 1/2	galb Turps	"	"
✓	" 3	Lights Glass	11 1/4 X 11	"
✓	" 3	"	11 1/2 X 11	"
✓	" 3	"	11 1/2 X 12 1/4	"
✓	" 2	"	11 1/4 X 14	"
✓	" 1	"	" X 6 1/2	"

August 31/59

✓	"	2	galls Japan V. Mr Logans	Hidley
✓	"	12	S Paper —	"
✓	"	1 1/2	L Glue —	"
✓	"	24	lb whitewash —	"
✓	"	6	" p paris —	"
✓	"	6	S Paper —	"
✓	"	48	lb color —	"
✓	"	1/2	galls R oil —	"
✓	"	2	lb D Blue Bourbon St	Maher
✓	"	25	" S Paper —	"
✓	"	30	Rolls wall paper —	"
✓	"	1	" Bordering —	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Sand —	"
✓	"	50	lb p paris —	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load —	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime Mr Zibler —	
✓	"	2	— " S Paper —	"
✓	"	100	Bricks —	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load —	"
✓	"	10	for Letters —	Shop
✓	"	18	lb color Mr Low	Pep
✓	"	28	lb Red Lead Mr Candale St	Millican
✓	"	2	galls B Oil —	"
✓	"	14	lb color - Green Ash	Shannon
✓	"	25	" " — " Blinds —	"
✓	"	100	lb mix Green Bourbon St —	Maher
✓	"	3	" R Sienna —	"
✓	"	3	" B — — —	"
✓	"	3	" B under —	"
✓	"	14	lb ultramarine Blue Mr Logans	Hidley
✓	"	1	" Vermillion —	"
✓	"	1	paint shellac V —	"
✓	"	37	lb zinc — Mr Candale St	Millican

September 1/59

✓	"	50	lb color Mr F Williams	Dry
✓	"	2	galls Thimers	"
✓	"	27	lb color Mr Low camp	Dry
✓	"	39	lb zinc Mr F Williams St Millie	
✓	"	50	lb color Mr M Leans	Cole
✓	"	2	galls Thimers Oprea Blinds	Shannon
✓	"	43	lb color	" Sash - prince
✓	"	3	" putty Mr Forstall	Shannon
✓	"	9	lb sheet zinc Bourbon St Jackson	
✓	"	32	" color Mr Williams house ^{for steps} Extra Mr. Galters carpenter	
✓	"	60	lb zinc	
✓	"	60	" p paris Mr Bradys	Keating
✓	"	16	lb color Oprea Sash	Shannon
✓	"	26	" " " Blinds	"
✓	"	1	Gray Lead Bourbon St Maher	
✓	"	54	lb c color	"
✓	"	60	" zinc	"
✓	"	28	Rolls wall paper	"
✓	"	1	" Bordering	"
✓			John C. Delacourt	
✓			P. W. Honeycomb wife	
✓	2	26	lb color Return from Mr F Williams	Dry
✓	"	42	gall Thimers	"
✓	"	12	lb color Oprea Sash	Shannon
✓	"	41	" c color Mr M Leans	Cole
✓	"	1	" B Sierra	"
✓	"	1	gall R oil	"
✓	"	50	lb Lead Mr Logans	Shidley
✓	"	2	gall Turps	"
✓	"	16	lb color Mr Leans	Dry
✓	"	1	gall Thimers	"
✓	"	12	" Zinc Mr Williams Extra Galters carpenter	
✓	"	10	lb zinc	
✓	"	5	" " "	

September 2/59

✓	"	2	I Load — Mrs Bradys —	Lea ting
✓	"	1	" " — Mr Tiblier —	"
✓	"	1	Ventellater No 4 crandulet St Jackson	
✓	"	16	No color — " —	Millier
✓	"	12	" Bronze color Return from Forstall Purcell	
✓	"	4	" pretty — " —	"
✓	"	15	" color — " —	"
✓	"	20	" Stone color — " —	"
✓	"	13	" mix Green — " —	"
✓	"	1	quart Ft Vinish — " —	"
✓	"	2	" Damar " — " —	"
✓	"	1	wagon Load — " —	"
✓	"	1	Dray " Mr Tiblier —	
✓	"	300	No c Lead — Bts Church Purcell	
✓	"	6	" 1/2 Dryers — " —	"
✓	"	5	gall Turps — " —	"
✓	"	5	" R oil — " —	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load — " —	"
✓	"	1	" " — " —	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load Mr Forstall	
✓	"	20	No color oth Williams floors Extra G & E carpenter	
✓	"	14	" " Return from Mr Law, opp St Fry	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thiners " —	"
✓	"	1	wagon Load Mr Benson house —	
✓	"	10	No color Mr Turfour sash Shannon	
✓	3	42	" " No 4 crandulet st Millier	
✓	"	9	" Decher in oil " —	"
✓	"	2	gall R oil — " —	"
✓	"	10	No Black point Bourbon H Maher	
✓	"	48	" c color — " —	"
✓	"	90	" c color — " —	"
✓	"	3	gall B oil — " —	"
✓	"	5	Double Roll ^{out} paper " —	"
✓	"	1	Roll " — " —	"

Sept 3/59

✓	"	55	lb color Mr Dean	—	Cole
✓	"	8	color — Mr Dufour	dash	Shannon
✓	"	1 1/2	Barrel Dye and Mr Tihler	Leatings	
✓	"	2	Gray Lead	—	"
✓	"	1/2	Barrel p paris	—	"
✓	"	3	lb D Blue Charge Josiah	Mr Tihler	Shannon
✓	5	34	lb ochre in oil Mr Waterman	Thidley	
✓	"	125	" c Lead	—	"
✓	"	10	" putty	—	"
✓	"	8	" Red in oil	—	"
✓	"	3	gall Turps	—	"
✓	"	3	" R oil	—	"
✓	"	1	" B —	—	"
✓	"	75	lb c Lead Mr Logans	—	Thidley
✓	"	1	" ultramarine Blue	—	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps	—	"
✓	"	1	" R oil	—	"
✓	"	15	lb p paris Bowdon St	—	Shannon
✓	"	15	" Dry ochre	—	"
✓	"	7	" " Red	—	"
✓	"	12	lb Bronze color	—	"
✓	"	1	gall R oil	—	"
✓	"	48	lb color Operea	—	Purcell
✓	"	1	gall R oil	—	"
✓	"	14	lb whiter Mr 4 crondalot St	—	Millier
✓	"	1	" D Blue	—	"
✓	"	25	" color Operea Blinds	—	Shannon
✓	"	4	" color Mr Dufour	dash	"
✓	"	16	" color Mr Williams	St	Dry
✓	"	1	gall Thiners	—	"
✓	"	10	lb zinc Return from Forstall	—	Purcell
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps	—	"
✓	"	1	" R oil	—	"

Sept 5/59

"	14	lb zinc Bot Church	Purcell
"	1 1/2	gals Turps -	"
"	1	" R Oil -	"
"	12	Lights of Glass 11x18 Mr Dupar Sash	Shannon
"	116	" " " 10x15 -	"
"	128	" " " 10x18 -	"
"	37	lb putty -	"
"	150	lb Lead Mr Furechils	Purcell
"	4	lb p Turps -	"
"	50	" ocher in oil -	"
"	12	" Red -	"
"	4	" Black -	"
"	3	" putty -	"
"	6	gals R Oil -	"
"	5	" Turps -	"
"	1/2	" Japan V -	"
"	1	D Load -	"
"	9	Fire Brick Mr Tibbier 45 Heating	
"	1	Double Roll wall paper Mr Mandevill house	
"	1	" " " wall paper Return of from Bourbon St	
"	1/2	Roll Bordering -	"
"	23	lb color Green Blinds -	Shannon
"	19	" Lead Cipries Grave Cemetery of Pittsberger	
"		For Mr Dykes Tom Sitter	
"	1	D Load - Mr Logans	Thibery
"	1	wagon Load Mr Furechils	
"	65	Rolls wall paper Mr Tibbier -	
"	2	" Bordering -	"
"	1	Turpentine Barrel Mr Shannon	
"	40	Rolls paper 20 Mr Harris Bourbon	
"	1 1/2	" " " from Mr Otterson	"
"	6	Hardware for Mr Harris \$ 7.55	
"	1	gall. Thins Cipries Cemetery Mr Otterson	
"		for Mr Dykes & Sitter	

Sept 6/53

✓	"	24	lb zinc Return from Mr. Crandall to Mr. Miller	
✓	"	12	" Lead — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	112	lb zinc Mr. M. Leans —	Miller
✓	"	12	" Lead — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	gal Turps — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	22	" color — Open Blinds	Shannon
✓	"	12	" zinc — Mr. Logan —	Flidley
✓	"	78	" mit Green Bourdon St	Maher
✓	"	1	gal B oil — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	15	lb p Paris Mr. Harris house	Heating
✓	"	22	" color Open Blinds	Shannon
✓	"	3	lb sheet zinc Mr. Harris house	Swanton
✓	"	18	Boxes Glass for Open 12x18 - 1 Dray Load	
✓	(17)	2	" — " — " 12x18 - 1 " — "	"
✓	"	2	gal Turps - Bourdon St	Maher
✓	"	40	lb color — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	40	" color Mr. Tibbier —	
✓	"	6	" putty — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	16	" sheet zinc — " — " — " — "	Heating
✓	"	6	" paper — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	gal B oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" mit Varnish Mr. Corstall	Curcell
✓	"	1/2	" Turps — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	" Damour Mr. Leans	Miller
✓	"	1/2	" Thinners Open Blinds	Shannon
✓	"	11	lb color — " sash — " — "	"
✓	"	1	paper Tins — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Rim Lock 60" Bourdon St	Swanton
✓	"	1	Square Bolt & screws 15" — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Brass Bolt & screws 75 Mr. Harris house	Swanton
✓	"	2	Bolt wall paper Mr. Tibbier	
✓	"	12	lb color Mrs. Brady	Flidley
✓	"	1	gal Turps — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	lb Turps — Mr. Tibbier	Heating

Sept 7/59

"	5	quarts muntel Varnish	Bourbon St	Walker
"	8	1	gall. Varnish	"
"	"	2	" R oil	"
"	"	44	lb color	"
"	"	56	" color	Mr Tibbitts
"	"	10	" putty	"
"	"	2	galls R oil	"
"	"	17	Lights of Glass 12 x 16	"
"	"	1	" " " 4 x 12	"
"	"	32	lb color	Mr Leams Millier
"	"	25	" Lead	Mr Fairchild Williams
"	"	16	" color	Mr F Williams Dry
"	"	1	" D Glue	Stolt Crandall St Millier
"	"	1/2	Barrel Lime	Mr Robt C camp & Washington Keating
"	"	1/2	" D sand	" " " "
"	"	55	lb p paris	" " " "
"	"	1	Dray Load	" " " "
"	"	142	lb putty	Open Sash Shannon
"	"	2	D paper	Mr Fairchild Purcell
"	"	1	pint Varnish	"
"	"	4	D paper	Mr Tibbitts
"	"	16	lb color	Mr F Williams Dry
"	"	2	gall. Thinners	"
"	"	10	lb Paris Green	Mr Leams Millier
"	"	3	" Chrome	"
"	"	1	Roll Gold wallpaper	Forstall Purcell
"	"	14	" Bordering	"
"	"	1	Load Sash	Bt Church
"	"	1	"	Mr Dufour
"	"	1	"	Open Sash Shannon
"	"	1	Bag Hair	Mr Bonford Keating
"	"	4	lb Nails	"
"	"	1	Dray Load	"
"	"	1	Dray	Bourbon St Walker

Sept 9/59

✓	"	58	lb color	Opred Sash	Maker
✓	"	2	gals Turps	"	"
✓	"	47	lb color	Mr Harris house	"
✓	"	50	lb zinc	Mr Partridge	Purcell
✓	"	10	" paris Green	"	"
✓	"	32	" Nit	"	"
✓	"	62	" color	Mr Tiblier	Mc Lorin
✓	"	2	" & Blue	"	"
✓	"	1	gals Turps	"	"
✓	"	3	Light of Glass 11 x 14	"	"
✓	"	3	" " " 8 1/2 x 12	"	"
✓	"	16	lb color	Mr F William	Dry
✓	"	1/2	gals of Varnish	Mr Mc Lee	Cole
✓	"	1	bin Sack 75	Selta Office	Swanton
✓	"	1	pr hinges & crevert 5	"	"
✓	"	2	S S paper	"	"
✓	"	2	lb pouring stone	Mr Brandy	Hidley
✓	"	25	potash potash	"	"
✓	"	4	Roll wall paper	Return from Mr Lee	"
✓	"	3	S S paper	Mr Tiblier	Mc Lorin
✓	"	3	lb Black paint	"	"
✓	"	1/4	Roll Bordering	"	"
✓	"	4	S S paper	Mr Harris	Maker
✓	"	10	lb whiton	Opred Sash	Shannon
✓	10	6	S S paper	Mr Stewart	Baronne St
✓	"	60	lb color	Mr Tiblier	Mc Lorin
✓	"	66	" mix Green	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" Vermillion	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" p Blue	"	"
✓	"	2	gals Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	" B oil	"	"
✓	"	2	Light of Glass 10 x 12	"	"
✓	"	1/2	pr paint	Mr Briggs	Lennox

Sept 13/59

✓	"	2	galls paper	✓	No 4 cranial set	St	Millicer
✓	"	36	lbs mit Green	Return from	Mr Tibbier		Mc Lavin
✓	"	30	" color		"		"
✓	"	1 1/2	galls Turps		"		"
✓	"	1	" R Oil		"		"
✓	"	1	pint mantel	✓	"		"
✓	"	2	D Load		"	50	"
✓	"	52	lbs color		Mr Stewart		Maher
✓	"	3	" p Dryers		"		"
✓	"	1	galls R Oil		"		"
✓	"	2	" Turps		"		"
✓	"	6	S S paper		"		"
✓	"	150	lbs Lead		Mr Galby		Mc Lavin
✓	"	4	" patent Dryers		"		"
✓	"	6	" V Red in oil		"		"
✓	"	3	" Black paint		"		"
✓	"	12	" Vcher in oil		"		"
✓	"	6	S S paper		"		"
✓	"	5	galls Turps		"		"
✓	"	2 1/2	" R Oil		"		"
✓	"	1/2	" Lapan V		"		"
✓	"	1	Dray Load		"	50	"
✓	"	18	lbs color	Return from	Mr Low camp	St	Kimning
✓	"	9	" Vcher in oil		"		"
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	Mr Dyas	Tombe	Millenberger	Tom
✓	"	6	lbs color	Mr Litterson	Race	St	Kimning
✓	"	1	" p Stone		"		"
✓	"	14	lbs mit Green	Mr Harris			"
✓	"	1/2	pint Shellac	✓	"		"
✓	"	1	S S paper		"		"
✓	"	19	lbs putty	-	Opaca	Sash	prince
✓	"	17	" color		Mr Stewart		Maher
✓	"	32	" color		Mr D's		"
✓	"	1	galls Turps				"

Sept 13 59

No.	Item	Source	Remarks
27	lb color Extra	Mr William G & E carpenter	
2	" Light Blue	do 4 crondalet st Millier	
2	" p Dryers	" "	
2	" putty	" "	
6	" Bronze Green	Return from do 4	
5	" mix Green	Return from Mr Harris	
15	" color	" "	
14	3 galls paper	do 4 crondalet st Millier	
50	lb zinc	" "	
23	lb color	Mr Galtier for Tom	
1/2	galls Thinners	" "	
40	lb color	Mr Stewart G & E camp ^{thick} & washint	
1	galls Thinners	" "	
37	lb zinc	Mr Stewart - Make	
7	" p Dryers	" "	
5	Boxes Glass	Area 18 x 24 Shannon	
12	" "	" 20 x 24	
34	lb color	do 4 crondalet st Millier	
1/2	galls f Varnish	" "	
2	" Turps	" "	
1	pint C Varnish	Mr Fairchild - Correll	
25	lb Lead	" "	
24	" color	Mr J. Williams Millier	
3	" Nails	Mr Bonford - Keating	
1	Barrel cement	" "	
2	" T Lime	" "	
2	D Lead	do 80 "	
2	Barrel Lime	Return from Mr Bonford	
15	lb putty	Mr M Gally - Lorin	
3	" "	Mr Stewart - Make	
33	" color	Mr Fossick - Shuck	
1	D Lead	After Turps 25	
12	Boxes Glass	Return from Area 12 x 18	
2	D Lead	" 81 "	

Sept 14/59

✓	"	24	Lights of Glass $9\frac{1}{2} \times 14$ off Gallz	Shannon
✓	"	2	" " " " 12 x 22	"
✓	"	9	" " " " $9\frac{1}{2} \times 11$	"
✓	"	5	" " " " 9×11	"
✓	"	6	" " " " $8\frac{1}{2} \times 11$	"
✓	"	6	" " " " $9 \times 10\frac{1}{2}$	"
✓	"	14	" " " " 10×12	"
✓	"	1	" " " " $18\frac{1}{2} \times 8$	"
✓	"	4	" " " " $12 \times 13\frac{1}{4}$	"
✓	"	2	paper Tins Open	Shannon
✓	"	22	lbs color Return from Mr Rodick	Shack
✓	15	6	lbs color Dry off Stewarts	Cornwall
✓	"	3	" Red " "	"
✓	"	9	" color - Mr Gallier Jr	"
✓	"	4	" color in oil Mr Fitch	Perrell
✓	"	12	" Chrome yellow " "	"
✓	"	12	1/2 paper Mr Dupont	Dry
✓	"	4	lbs putty " "	"
✓	"	25	" Lead " "	"
✓	"	3	gall Thinners " "	"
✓	"	25	lbs Lead Return from Rt church	Dry
✓	"	1	gall Thinners " "	"
✓	"	1	" Thinners off the brook G & E camp & Washington Mack	"
✓	"	2	" Thinners Open	Williams
✓	"	90	lbs color Open	"
✓	"	42	" putty " "	prince
✓	"	8	" whiten " "	"
✓	"	618	" 1/2 Lead Mr Bonford	perrell
✓	"	14	" 1/2 Dryers " "	"
✓	"	12	" putty " "	"
✓	"	12	1/2 paper " "	"
✓	"	2	gall B Shellac " "	"
✓	"	26	" R oil " "	"
✓	"	41	" Turp. " "	"
✓	"	1	" Lead " "	"

Sept 15/59

✓	"	1	Barrel plaster Mr Bonford	Heating
✓	"	1	D Load —	"
✓	"	7	Wp Dryers Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	70	" Stone color —	"
✓	"	18	" ochre in oil —	"
✓	"	11	" putty —	"
✓	"	35	" whiten —	"
✓	"	108	" D Load —	"
✓	"	2	" L Blue —	"
✓	"	1	Bucket Lime —	"
✓	"	12	S S paper —	"
✓	"	5	galls Turps —	"
✓	"	2	" R oil —	"
✓	"	1	" B oil —	"
✓	"	1	D Load —	"
✓	"	16	lb color. of Mr Stewart	at Halsey
✓	"	44	" p Blue —	"
✓	"	1	D Load — Mr Fairchild	Perrell
✓	"	44	lb mix Green Mr Fosterbrook	of E. Shack
✓	"	1	paint of Varnish of Mr Leans	Amiel
✓	"	2	Lights Glass 8 3/8 x 21 1/4	Mr Edwards
✓	"	1	" 16 3/4 x 38 3/4	"
✓	"	6	" 15 5/8 x 21 1/4	"
✓	"	6	" 7 5/8 x 21 1/4	"
✓	"	24	S S paper — Mr Bonford	Perrell
✓	"	3	lb whiten —	"
✓	"	2	" S Line of	"
✓	"	1	paint mix of Mr Harris	Amiel
✓	"	1/2	galls " — Mr 4 crownlet st	"
✓	"	10	for salt Mr Stewart	Edmond
✓	16	61	lb B Lead Mr Fosterbrook	of E. Shack
✓	"	2	" p Dryers —	"
✓	"	10	" mix Green —	"
✓	"	2	galls Turps —	"
✓	"	1	D Load 1/2	"

Sept 16/59

from Mr Holland

✓	"	1	Light figured Glass 12x20 Mr Shannon	Shannon
✓	"	1	" french - " 12x22 Mr Gally -	
✓	"	2	" - " - " 9 x 10 - " -	"
✓	"	2	" - " - " 6 x 7 - " -	"
✓	"	1	" - " - " 12 x 14 - " -	"
✓	"	29	lb color Mr 4 crandalet St Millier	
✓	"	2	galls Thiners - " -	"
✓	"	7	lb color Return from Mr Williams	"
✓	"	1	galls Thiners - " -	"
✓	"	43	lb color - Opoca -	Williams
✓	"	1	Red Lime putty Mr Benson	Edmond
✓	"	12	lb p paris - " -	"
✓	"	15	" other Dry - " -	"
✓	"	7	lb p paris - Mrs Brady -	Thidley
✓	"	15	for salt & alum - " -	"
✓	"	7	Glass Boxes 18x24 Opoca -	prince
✓	"	8	" Glass 16x24 " -	"
✓	"	3	" - " 22x26 " -	"
✓	"	34	lb color Mr Stewart -	Maher
✓	"	2	galls R oil - " -	"
✓	"	2	" Turpis - " -	"
✓	"	1	quart mantel R - " -	"
✓	"	2	galls B oil - " -	"
✓	"	17	lb mix Green - " -	"
✓	"	41	" color - Opoca -	Williams
✓	"	20	" putty - Opoca dash -	prince
✓	"	1	paper Tins - " -	"
✓	"	60	lb putty - " -	Shannon
✓	"	16	" putty - Opoca dash -	prince
✓	"	1	Drum Lead - " -	"
✓	"	6	Lights Glass 15 5/8 x 21 1/4 Mr Griswold -	
✓	"	12	" " 7 5/8 x 21 1/4 - " -	"
✓	"	1	L Lead Opoca Entry Boxes Shop 40	

Sept 16/59

✓	"	1	paint & varnish of the Remond	
✓	"	1	" " " " " "	
✓	"	1	" " " " " "	
✓	"	1	B Oil " " " "	
✓	17	40	lb color of the Remondlet St Miller	
✓	"	4	" patent Dyeers " " "	
✓	"	1	" Chrome yellow " " "	
✓	"	24	" mix green of the Gally St Lorin	
✓	"	2	" Black paint of the Hockbrook St & E Shack	
✓	"	8	" A Dark color " " "	
✓	"	1	D Lead of the Remondlet St Miller	
✓	"	1	paint of Varnish " " "	
✓	"	2	Lights of Glass 12 x 16 " " "	
✓	"	2	" " " " 13 x 20 " " "	
✓	"	1	" " " " 10 x 16 " " "	
✓	"	1	" " " " 13 x 22 " " "	
✓	"	1 1/2	lb Black of the Fairchild Tom	
✓	"	1	quart Thins of the Patrick graveyard Miltonberger	
✓	"	19	lb color of the Marcus Patton Tom	
✓	"	2	gall B Oil of the Rouch canal St Hildes	
✓	"	43	lb color of the Payne & Tempt Williams	
✓	"	1	gall Thins " " " "	
✓	"	44	lb color of the Stewart. Maher	
✓	"	1	" Black paint " " "	
✓	"	1	Sweeping Brush of the Bonferd \$ 1.50	
✓	"	4	lb color of the Marcus Patton	
✓	19	10	Lights of Glass 12 x 13 of the Payne & Tempt Williams	
✓	"	48	lb color " " " "	
✓	"	3	" putty " " " "	
✓	"	2	gall Turps " " " "	
✓	"	3	lb D Blue of the Bonam Shack	
✓	"	26	" color " " " "	
✓	"	1/2	gall Varnish " " " "	
✓	"	1	" " " " " " " "	

Sept 18/58

✓	"	34	Rolls Gold paper — Mr Benson	
✓	"	1	" " Border — "	
✓	"	35	" wall paper — "	
✓	"	9	Double Rolls wall paper — "	
✓	"	1 1/2	Rolls Border — "	
✓	"	24	lb Stone color Mr Stewart Maher	
✓	"	3	Lights of Glass 12 x 20 Mr Mosbrook G & E	
✓	"	12	Shaper Mr Bonford Miller	
✓	"	32	lb ^{Paris} whiten — " "	
✓	"	25	lb Lead — Mr Waterman Kemming	
✓	"	1	gals Thinner Bto Church Dry	
✓	"	25	lb Lead Return from " "	
✓	"	25	lb Lead Mr Dufour — "	
✓	"	1	gals Thinner — " "	
✓	"	5	Dollars charge to Father Delcroix for Honeycombe	
✓	"		paid By George Richards	
✓	"	43	lb color Mr Payne & Kemp Williams	
✓	"	45	" " " " " "	
✓	"	24	cents for postack Mr Brady Lidley	
✓	"	10	" " Alum — " " George	
X	"	1	Ball Twine for shop 25 cents — "	
X	"	"	Soup & crackers — 20 " — "	
X	"	"	Buss Ride for Mr Benson 10 cents — "	
X	"	15	cents for Jackson Buss Ride with Lee "	
X	"	20	10 " for Soup — "	
✓	"	10	lb color Mr Kohn Rampart St Gratton	
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 13 x 22 Mrs Brady Lidley Therman	
✓	"	9	" " " 16 x 24 — " — "	
✓	"	1	" " " 11 x 15 — " — "	
✓	"	1	" " " 14 x 15 — " — "	
✓	"	1	" " " 6 x 17 — " — "	
✓	"	2	" " " 6 x 14 — " — "	
✓	"	3	lb putty — " — "	
✓	"	1	Sign 6.00 50 Mr Benson was the money	

Sept 20 55

✓	"	12	1/2 paper of Mr Bonford	Millier
✓	"	24	1/2 Paris white	"
✓	"	4	" Black paint	"
✓	"	54	" Zinc - Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	3	galls Turps	"
✓	"	1	quart of Varnish	"
✓	"	34	1/2 Lead	"
✓	"	24	" color - Mr Payne	Williams
✓	"	13	" Bronze Green	"
✓	"	14	" mix	"
✓	"	12	" " Green Mr Stewart	Maker
✓	"	19	" color	"
✓	"	1	Lights of Glass ^{12x18} Mr Payne & Kemp	Williams
✓	"	2	1/2 putty	"
✓	"	1	1 pint Oil Mr Kohn	Groton
✓	"	14	1/2 mix Green Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	10	" color	"
✓	"	5	" L Green	"
✓	"	8	1/2 paper	"
✓	"	3	galls R Oil	"
✓	"	12	1/2 color Mr Stewart	Maker
✓	"	9	" " Mr Payne & Kemp	"
✓	"	10	" color St Patrick's Graveyard	Mittenberger
✓	"	10	" color Mr G & E ^{Extra} floors Mrs Brady	"
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 6 1/2 x 13 1/2 Mr Payne	Shannon
✓	"	1	" " " 16 x 24 Mrs Brady	"
✓	"	3	" " " 13 x 18	"
✓	"	34	1/2 color Return from Mr Payne & Kemp	Williams
✓	"	7	" mix Green	"
✓	"	1 1/2	galls Turps	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load - 25	"
✓	"	8	1/2 D Green Mr Bonford	Millier
✓	"	1	quart wanted of Mr Gally	McLain

Sept 21/53

✓	"	16	lb color - Mr Benson	Shack
✓	"	4	" putty — " —	"
✓	"	6	Light of Glass 11 x 18 " —	"
✓	"	26	lb B Lead Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	12	" Bronze Green — " —	"
✓	"	50	" color Return from Mrs Brady	"
✓	"	50	" " Mr F Williams —	"
✓	"	8	lb Bronze Green " —	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Shellac V " —	"
✓	"	3	P. Rhoda fasts Mr Bonfere	75 Turpentine
✓	"	6	Extra — hooks — " —	25
✓	"		Secur Hardwar \$2.05.	}
✓	"	15	lb color Mr Puyner + Kemp	—
✓	"	110	" stone color Bts church	Dry
✓	"	2	" color Mr Kahn	Lawton
✓	"	3	gall B oil Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	1	pint Japan V —	"
✓	"	1	quart Turps No 4 crandalet st	Perell
✓	"	1/2	gall C Varnish —	"
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 16 x 24 Mr Brady	Hanson
✓	"	1	Barrel R oil Mr Dufour	Dry
✓	"	1	" Turps 42 gall —	"
✓	"	5	gall B oil —	"
✓	"	2	" Japan V —	"
✓	"	134	lb Best Lead —	"
✓	"	14	" pr Dryers —	"
✓	"	12	" putty —	"
✓	"	16	" paper —	"
✓	"	1	wagon Load \$ 1 "25 " —	"
✓	"	1	D Load — 75 " —	"
✓	"	60	lb color Return from No 4 crandalet st	Millic
✓	"	5	lb mix Green —	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps —	"
✓	"		paper —	"

Sept 21/59

- ✓ " 10 lbs Scher in oil of 4 condalot St Miller
- ✓ " 6 " Zinc — — — — —
- ✓ " 2 " Black paint — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 " putty — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 D-Load 25 — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 " — " 25 — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 Light of Glass 20" paid off Mr B
- ✓ 22 10 cents for Illum Mr Benson house paid By George
- ✓ " 25 lbs paris Green Mr Bonford Miller
- ✓ " 10 " L Chrome Green — — — — —
- ✓ " 25 " Zinc — — — — —
- ✓ " 28 " V Red in oil — — — — —
- ✓ " 30 " paris whiten — — — — —
- ✓ " 3 " D Glue — — — — —
- ✓ " 50 " C Lead — — — — —
- ✓ " 40 " Scher in oil — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 D Load — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 pint Varnish of Mr Gally Mr Lavin
- ✓ " 10 lbs V Red in oil of Mrs Brady Hildy
- ✓ " 8 " Black paint — — — — —
- ✓ " 22 lbs Zinc — Mr L Peirce Thicket
- ✓ " 18 1 Shaper — — — — —
- ✓ " 4 lbs putty — — — — —
- ✓ " 1 galb Turps — — — — —
- ✓ " 26 lbs pa paris Mr Roach Kenting
- ✓ " 1 Bucket Lime putty — — — — —
- ✓ " 4 putty Krippe charge To
- ✓ " 1 Light of Glass 13x18 of Mr Benson Shannon
- ✓ " 1 quart C Varnish Return from of 4 Percell
- ✓ " 10 Lights figured Glass 7 3/4 x 24 1/4 of Mr Gismell
- ✓ " 6 " — " — " 15 3/4 x 24 1/4 — — — — —
- ✓ " 14 No color of 4 condalot St Percell
- ✓ " 25 cents Charge To Kenting Mr B p him

Sept 22/53

✓	"	1	Bucket	lime putty Mr M ^c Gerry	Healing	
✓	"	1	Bucket white sand	"	"	"
✓	"	50	lb p paris	"	"	"
✓	"	14	"	Mit Green Mr Payne & Kemp	"	"
✓	"	1	D Load 75	Lodge M ^c Gerry		
✓	"	1	D Load 75	Mr Alsbrook		
✓	"			Hardware Mr Benson	\$1.63	
✓	"	2	Lights of Glass 11x13	Mr Stewart	Shannon	
✓	"	2	" " " 10x12	"	"	"
✓	"	2	" " " 3x16	"	"	"
✓	"	7	" " " 10x15	"	"	"
✓	"	3	" " " 14x24	"	"	"
✓	"	4	lb putty	"	"	"
✓	"	1	paper Tins Opera	Sash	Shannon	
✓	"	4	lb color	Mr Payne & Kemp		
✓	"	2	" Black p	"	"	"
✓	"	1	galls Thinners	Return of Mr Benson	Shack	
✓	"	7	lb color	"	"	"
✓	"	8	lb ochre in oil	Return of Mr Gaby	Lorin	
✓	"	16	" color	"	"	"
✓	"	25	c putty paid	Mr B		
✓	"	7	Bates Glass 14x24	Mr William	Sash Shannon	
✓	"	3	" " " 12x24	"	"	"
✓	"	2	" " " 14x22	"	"	"
✓	"	1	" " " 10x18	"	"	"
✓	"	1	" " " 10x15	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Box 12x18	Opera		1
✓	"	7	" 14x18	"	37	1
✓	"		Dray #890.	"		
✓	23	6	S S paper	Mr Levi Peira	Shack	
✓	"	3	lb color	Marcus	pattern	
✓	"	37	lb color	Delta	office	
✓	"	1	galls Turps	"	"	
✓	"	4	lb stone color	"	"	
✓	"	1	" " "	"	"	

Oct 23 59

- ✓ " 24 lbs B Lead Mr Brady Hildley
- ✓ " 1 " Zinc " "
- ✓ " 5 " Paris Green " "
- ✓ " 3 galls Turps " "
- ✓ " 3 " Dammar " "
- ✓ " 8 lbs Zinc Mr Levi Peirce Shack
- ✓ " 25 cents Garden Seeds Mrs Benson By George
- ✓ " 1 D Lead - Mr Bonford 40
- ✓ " 1 pint Japan 30c paid Mr B
- ✓ " Hardware ware Mr Levi Peirce \$ 21.50
- ✓ " 1 pinty Knife Thomas Manifest
- ✓ " 5 lbs Zinc Mr Levi Peirce Shack
- ✓ 24 25 " Glass Zinc color - " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 pint L Dyes - " " "
- ✓ " 19 lbs Bronze Green Mrs Brady Hildley
- ✓ " 20 Cloth for wipe out Bronze " "
- ✓ " 2 Brl white sand " "
- ✓ " 1 D Lead - 30 " "
- ✓ " 15 for Hardware of 4 Swanton
- ✓ " ~~1 D Lead 25~~ " "
- ✓ " 1 Box Glass Opera 12 x 18 Shannon
- ✓ " \$2.50 for wire Bts church Swanton
- ✓ " 1 gall Japan V Mr Bonford Millican
- ✓ " 2 " Dammar " "
- ✓ " 15 lbs Paris Green " "
- ✓ " \$1.50 for Hardware of Mr L Peirce Swanton
- ✓ " 1/2 pint L Dyes Mrs Brady Hildley
- ✓ " 1 D Lead 40 Mr Bonford
- ✓ " 1/2 Brl p Paris Mr Magary & Magary & St Joseph
- ✓ " 1/2 " white sand - " - Heating
- ✓ " 1/2 " Linne putty - " " "
- ✓ " 2 " B sand - " " "
- ✓ " 2 D Lead 50 " " "

Sept 23/59

✓	24 1/2	Bk Limeputty ^{Return} from Mr Bonford Keating
✓	" 1/2	" Paris — " — " — "
✓	" 1/2	" white sand — " — " — "
✓	" 1	" B — sand — " — " — "
✓	"	1 1/2 Bk Limeputty " — " — "
X	"	Garden seed Mrs Benson 25
X	" 1	D — Lead — Mr Seaman for Turps 25
✓	" 10	lb Gloss Lime color Mr L Peirce Shack
X	" 10	cents of wax skin — " paid By M B
✓	"	Hardware Mr Benson house 45 Huranton
X	"	candles ^{etc 15c} for shop paid L R
✓	26 40	lb putty Mr Williams Sash Thompson
✓	" 5	" L Green Mr Bonford — Millier
✓	" 50	" B Lead — " — " — "
✓	" 12	S paper — " — " — "
✓	" 1/2	gall flarnish Mrs Brady Thidley
✓	" 1	quart Japan V " — " — "
✓	" 1	pint mounted 2 " — " — "
✓	" 8	lb color Mr Legum Kenning
✓	" 2	gall Tamar V Mr L Peirce Shack
✓	" 10	lb Bronze Green St Patrick Grave yard
✓	" 1/2	gall B oil Miltenerberger Hay
✓	" 51	lb color Mr Thiers
✓	" 1	gall Turps — " — " — "
✓	" 2	Dray Load 50 — " — " — " 1070
✓	" 9	Roller wall paper Mr Benson Percell
✓	" 1	" Bordering " — " — " — "
✓	" 1	Bk Lime — " — " — " — Edmund
✓	" 1	" Limeputty — " — " — " — "
✓	" 1	D Lead — 75 — " — " — " — "
X	" 1	putty Knife ^{charge} To O Mattas
"	" 7	lb putty Mr Thiers — Shuman
"	" 6	Light of Glass " 10 + 20 — " — " — "

Sept 26/53

- ✓ " 27 lbs color Mr Decatur Harris —
- ✓ " 1 " putty — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 Barl Lime Mr Stewart Heating
- ✓ " 1 I Load 25 " — " —
- ✓ " 2 I - " Mr Bonford 84 —
- ✓ " 2 I - " Mr Stewart 50 —
- ✓ " 1 I - " Mr Lewis 25 —
- ✓ " 3 Brk white sand Return from Mr Bonford —
- ✓ " 3 " I sand — " — " —
- ✓ " 5 " Mit Lime — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 I - Load 50 Mr Bonford " —
- ✓ " 3 Brk I sand Mr Stewart Heating
- ✓ " 5 " Mit Lime & sand " — " —
- ✓ " 1 Sign private Barding \$ 1.00 paid Mr B
- ✓ " 1 Light f Glass 16x26 75 — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 " " " Delta Office 11x14 Thawman
- ✓ " 2 1/2 lime Mr Levi Peirce — Slack
- ✓ " 3 " Blackpoint Mr J Harris —
- ✓ " 50 " color Mr Lewis —
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner —
- ✓ " 8 1/2 lime Mr Levi Peirce — Slack
- ✓ " 6 feet wall paper 25 paid Mr B
- ✓ " 1 Empty Barrel \$ 1.00 paid " —
- ✓ Charge of all color use at St Patrick's
- ✓ Graveyard To Mr W Starling
- ✓ 27 8 Boxes Glass 18x24 Opera Peirce
- ✓ " 4 " — " 16x24 — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 " — " 14x24 — " — " —
- ✓ " 51 lbs putty — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 I - Load 40 — " — " —
- ✓ " 24 lbs color St & Doyle's — Green ton
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner
- ✓ " 25 for salt Alum Soap Mrs Morse & Edwards

Sept 27/59

✓	"	33	lb ochre in oil Mr Bonford	Millier
✓	"	1/2	gall f Varnish —	" — " —
✓	"	1	gumt mantel V —	" — " —
✓	"	1/2	pint L Dryers —	" — " —
✓	"	6	S S paper —	" — " —
✓	"	2	gall Thiners Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	30	lb B Lead —	" — " —
✓	"	2	" p Dryers —	" — " —
✓	"	1/2	" chrome yellow —	" — " —
✓	"	10	lb stone color Mr Benson	Perrell
✓	"	7	" color Return from Mr D Harris	" — " —
✓	"	5	lb paris Green Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	1	S - Lead 25 - 1 Barrel Turps from H. D. Seaman	" — " —
✓	"	4 1/2	Rolls wall paper Return from Mr Benson	Perrell
✓	"	1/2	" Border —	" — " —
✓	"	6	lb color —	" — " —
✓	"	17	" color St V. Vignum	Gratton
✓	"	1	" putty —	" — " —
✓	"	58	" color — Mr Evans	" — " —
✓	"	10	" Stone color —	" — " —
✓	"	1	S - Lead 25c Mr Paynet	Kemp
✓	"	1	S - Lead 25c —	" — " —
✓	28	17	lb paris whiten Mrs Morse	Perrell
✓	"	2	" L Blue —	" — " —
✓	"	46	lb color Opera —	Fry
✓	"	2	gall Thiners —	" — " —
✓	"	2	" Turps Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	2	" Damar V —	" — " —
✓	"	1	gumt Japan V —	" — " —
✓	"	15	lb ochre in oil —	" — " —
✓	"	4	" putty —	" — " —
✓	"	6	S S paper —	" — " —
✓	"	3	gall Damar V Mr Bonford	" — " —
✓	"	14	lb mix Green B. Church	Fry

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✓	"	12	lb. mit Green	Mr L Peirce	Shack
✓	"	15	" color	"	"
✓	"	1/2	galb R oil	"	"
✓	"	2	lb color	Jr Moss	"
✓	"	55	"	St V. Hytsum	Gratton
✓	"	1	galb R oil	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" R oil	Mr Luens	"
✓	"	1	lb Lead 50	Mr Logan	"
✓	294		galb Thinner	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	58	lb color	"	"
✓	"	2	galb Damar	Mr Bousford	Millier
X	"	59	lb color	Mr Millier & Foster	Mr 8 Simon
X	"	1 1/2	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	"	14	lb Zinc	Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	16	" B Lead	"	"
✓	"	25	lb Lead	off Mr Thattersman	Maher
✓	"	31	" color	Return from Mr Luens	"
X	"	21	"	Mr Millier & Foster	Mr 8 Simon
✓	"	1/2	galb R oil	St V. Hytsum	Gratton
✓	"	10	cent for	Hidley charge	Mr Brady
✓	"	1	galb Damar	Mr L Peirce	Shack
✓	"	1/2	lb color	Mr T. D. Donnell	Book House
✓	"	50	of marbled Varnish	paid Mr Bond	Cur
✓	"	20	Lights of Glass	10x13	Mr Gally
✓	"	12	"	"	10x16
✓	"	2	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	6	" color	Jr Moss	"
✓	"	6	" mit Green	Th. D. Seemann	"
✓	"	2	" color	"	"
✓	"	12	fast Lights	charge Mr J. & J. C. Davidson	"
✓	"	22	lb color	St V. Hytsum	Gratton
	3014		"	"	"
	"	1/2	chance yellow	"	"

Sept 20/59

✓	"	78	lb color Opera	Shannon
✓	"	2	gall Thiners	"
✓	"	24	lb whitened Dr Hunt	Hidley
✓	"	2	" L Blue	"
✓	"	10	S paper	"
✓	"	25	cents for Alum soap	paid by George
✓	"	25	lb Lead	Mr Waterman Maher
✓	"	1	gall R oil	"
✓	"	4	lb ochre in oil Mr L Peirce	Slack
✓	"	1	" chrome yellow	"
✓	"	10	" color	"
✓	"	1	putty & Knife sold 50	paid Mr B
✓	"	-	clock sign paid 6 Dollars	paid Mr B
✓	"	20	lb color Mr Abramson	union st
✓	"	59	" " "	"
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Thiners	"
✓	"	1	Shout Head charge	Mr caber
✓	"	7	lb color H. J. Seaman	"
✓	"	1	S paper	"
✓	"	1	gall nit varnish	Mr Stewart
✓	"	6	lb color Dr Moss	"
✓	"	4	gall Turps	Mr Rouch Hidley
✓	"	9	lb Zinc	"
✓	"	18	" Lead	"
✓	"	50	lb color Mr Kohr	"
✓	"	4	" " Mr F Williams	"
✓	"	100	lb color Return from Mrs Brady	Hidley
✓	"	1	gall Damar	"
✓	"	2	S paper Mr L Peirce	Slack
✓	"	1	print paper	"
✓	"	28	lb color Opera	"
✓	"	9	Sight's figure Glass 7 1/2 x 9	Steamboat Hartlight
✓	"	1	" " " 7 1/2 x 19	Shannon
✓	"	1	" " " 7 1/2 x 11	"

Oct 1/59

- ✓ " 1 quart mit Varnish Return from Mr Stuart
- ✓ " 175 lb color Opera ———
- ✓ " 2 galls R oil ———
- ✓ " 3 " Turps ———
- ✓ " 16 lb color M^r V. Keyburn Gratton
- ✓ " 1 quart f Varnish ———
- ✓ " 1/2 galls Turps ———
- ✓ " 25 lb Lead — Mr Waterman Maher
- ✓ " 52 " color Mr L. William, Hildley
- ✓ " 1 galls R oil ———
- ✓ " 16 lb Lead Mr. Ware house William
- ✓ " 16 " Stone color ———
- 4 ✓ " 1/2 galls Thinners ———
- 4 ✓ " 6 lb color Mr Peirce Shack
- ✓ " 30 " B Lead Dr Hunt Hildley
- ✓ " 3 " f Dryers ———
- ✓ " 2 " putty ———
- ✓ " 3 galls Turps ———
- ✓ " 6 Ralls Granite paper Dr Hunt Percell
- ✓ " 15 " for Alum + flour — Mr " B paid
- ✓ " 1 lb Lead Mr. Thompson 25 —
- 4 ✓ " 6 lb color Return from Mr. Ware William
- 4 ✓ " 1 quart Thinners ———
- ✓ " 2 Lights of Glass 12x18 Mr. Morse Shannon
- ✓ " 1 lb putty ———
- ✓ " 1 Light of Glass 8x22 Presbyterian Depository 154th com
- ✓ " 2 " " " 12x22 ———
- ✓ " 1 " " " 12x12 ———
- ✓ " 7 " " " 26x36 ———
- ✓ " 2 lb putty ———
- ✓ " 18 lb color Opera ———
- ✓ " 1 pint wanted Varnish Mr L. Peirce, Shack
- ✓ " 7 lb mit Green Mr. Ware Hildley

Oct 1/53

✓	"	6	lb ochre Return from Mrs Brady	Thidley
✓	"	15	" Bronze Green	"
✓	"	40	" Stone color	"
✓	"	1 1/2	gall B oil	"
✓	"	1	lb Lead 25	"
✓	"	1	lb Lead Mr Bonford	40 ^c Millier
4	"	10	^c for candles Shop paid G. R	
✓	3	50	lb color - Opera	Thomson
✓	"	3	gall - Thinners	"
✓	"	10	lb paris whiten Mrs Morse	Jones
✓	"	1	" L Glue	"
✓	"	1	Large size pretty Knife charge C. Endal	
✓	"	10	lb G Green Mr Dufour	Millier
✓	"	16	lb color Mr Stuart	
✓	"	22	" Lead color	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinners	"
✓	"	1	lb chrome yellow Mr Bonford	Mc Lorin
✓	"	16	lb Zinc Dr Hunt	Thidley
✓	"	14	" B Lead	"
✓	"	1	" Thinners	"
✓	"	12	" color - St V Asylum	Gratton
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps	"
✓	"	9	lb color Sister Racers camp St. Asylum	Thidley
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	"
✓	"	3	lb color charge To Thomas Inter	
✓	"	8	lb Zinc Mr. L. Peirce	Stack
✓	"	5	lb c whiten sold 25 paid Mr B	"
✓	"		at sign Garpitt Chronologist 82	" paid Mr B
✓	"	1	gall Thinners Return from Mr Pease	Thidley
✓	"	1	" Thinners Mrs Brady	"
✓	"	5	ga. gall Turps Opera	Thomson
✓	"	5	gall R oil	"
✓	"	2	" Turps	"
✓	"	10.0	lb Lead	"

Oct 3/59

✓	4	160	lb color Opera	Shannon
✓	"	1	D Load 40 ^c	"
✓	"	6	lb mix Green Mr Barstall	William
✓	"	1	gall Shellac Mr Dufour	Millican
✓	"	1	lb chrome yellow Dr Hunt	Hidley
✓	"	10	" color	"
✓	"	1	lb p Dryers Mr Bonford	McLaren
✓	"	8	" color Mr D Harris	Gratton
✓	"	1	quart Thinner	"
✓	"	5	lb color	"
✓	"	16	lb color Return from Mr Stuart	"
✓	"	8	lb mix Green Mr Perandalet	St
✓	"	40	lb color Mrs Morse	Mahee
✓	"	1	gall Thinner	"
✓	"	4	S paper	"
✓	"	8	S paper Opera	Shannon
✓	"	34	lb color Return from Mr Bonford	"
✓	"	12	" mix Green	"
✓	"	10	" Red in oil	"
✓	"	10	" beher in oil	"
✓	"	6	" Black	"
✓	"	50	" Zinc	"
✓	"	20	gall Turps	"
✓	"	6	" R oil	"
✓	"	2	D. Loads 80 ^c	"
✓	"		Repairing Harness 75 ^c paid by George	"
✓	"	12	Lights of Glass 10 x 14	Mr Stuart
✓	"	4	" " " 10 x 15	"
✓	"	3	" " " 3 x 15	"
✓	"	5	" " " 10 x 11	"
✓	"	1	" " " 9 x 12	"
✓	"	3	lb putty	"
✓	"	1	lb color Load 80 ^c Mrs Brady	"
✓	"	1	lb color Mrs Morse 35 paid Mr B	"

Oct 4/59

✓	1	5	79	1/2 Green	Spenn	Shannon
✓	"	"	1	galb B bit	"	"
✓	"	"	2	Boxes Glass 18x24	"	"
✓	"	"	20	lb mix Green	"	"
✓	"	"	100 150	color	"	"
✓	"	"	50	lb whiton	"	"
✓	"	"	8	" D Blue	"	"
✓	"	"	5	" D Green	"	"
✓	"	"	5	" L Green	"	"
✓	"	"	4	" putty	"	"
✓	"	"	1	D Lead 40	"	"
✓	"	"	14	lb color for cotton press	Bataes	St Esterbrook
✓	"	"	45	yards Border	D Hunt	Perrell
✓	"	"	2	Roll Granite paper	"	"
✓	"	"	2	lb Zinc	Mr Corstall	William
✓	"	"	12	" color	Mr M ^r Lewis	Cole
✓	"	"	1/2	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	"	"	16	lb color	Mr Carter	13th Charles St
✓	"	"	20	" Zinc	"	Gratton
✓	"	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	"	1/2	galb Turps	"	"
✓	"	"	26	lb B Lead	Mrs Morse	Maher
✓	"	"	3	" D Blue	"	"
✓	"	"	1	galb Turps	"	"
✓	"	"	18	lb color	Mr Burnside	St E Fiedley
✓	"	"	1	galb Thinner	"	"
✓	"	"	1	quart Dammar	Mr L Peirce	Shack
✓	"	"	1	lb mix Green	"	"
✓	"	"	6	" color	"	"
✓	"	"	1	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	"	16	lb color	Mr Warren	Gilmore
✓	"	"	1	galb Turps	Mr Stuart	Mr Stuart
✓	"	"	2	lb putty	"	"

Oct 5/59

✓	"	41	gall R oil	Spencer	Shawman	
✓	"	41	" Turps	"	"	"
✓	"	648	lb B Lead	"	"	"
✓	"	14	" p Dryers	"	"	"
✓	"	2	gall Japan V	"	"	"
✓	"	1	D Load - 45	"	"	"
✓	"	100	lb Nail Rod	Father	Delecroix	Percell
✓	"	3	Dosen hooks	\$1.50	"	"
✓	"	275	lb Lead	"	"	"
✓	"	5	" L Green	"	"	"
✓	"	5	" D - "	"	"	"
✓	"	5	" p Dryers	"	"	"
✓	"	20	" putty	"	"	"
✓	"	50	" Lime	"	"	"
✓	"	5	gall R oil	"	"	"
✓	"	5	" Turps	"	"	"
✓	"	1	" B oil	"	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Damar V	"	"	"
✓	"	6	D S powder	"	"	"
X	"	10	Dollars for Traveling	"	"	"
✓	"	1	D Load 35	"	"	"
✓	"	6	Lights f Glass 14+18	Warrent	Gilmore	
✓	"	8	" " " 10+24	"	"	"
✓	"	14	lb putty	"	"	"
✓	"	20	lb color Return from Mr Bonford	Mr Loein		
✓	"	1	Wagon \$1	"	"	"
✓	"	64	lb B Lead	Mr H. Howard	Widley	
✓	"	18	" Lime	"	"	"
✓	"	4	" Black paint	"	"	"
✓	"	6	" putty	"	"	"
✓	"	8	" S color	"	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" Chromey yellow	"	"	"
✓	"		" S S fac	"	"	"
✓	"		" S S fac	"	"	"

Oct 5/59

✓	"	6	lb p paris Mr H. Howard	Thibbey
✓	"	3	gall turps	"
✓	"	1	" R oil	"
✓	"	4	S & paper	"
✓	"	1	D Lead 60°	"
✓	"	15	for soap & alum 1 D Lead 70°	"
✓	"	4	lb p Dryer	"
Mr Dufour Plate Glass				
✓	"	40	Lights	" — " 20 x 24
✓	"	40	"	" — " 13 x 24
✓	"	32	"	" — " 14 x 22
✓	"	40	"	" — " 18 x 22
Mr Dufour French Glass				
✓	"	40	Lights	" — " 13 x 22 ✓ 2 Boxes 13 x 22
✓	"	28	"	" — " 20 x 22 ✓ 2 — " — 20 x 24
✓	"	44	"	" — " 18 x 20 ✓ 2 — " — 18 x 20
✓	"	20	"	" — " 16 x 22 ✓ 1 " — 16 x 22
✓	"	32	"	" — " 14 x 20 ✓ 2 " — 14 x 22
✓	"	8	"	" — " 12 x 20
✓	"	8	"	" — " 10 x 14
✓	"	7	lb fine Return from Mr Carter	Gratten
✓	"	1	quart	"
✓	"	1	oil Barrel sold 50°	paid Mr B
✓	"	1	Turps B. sold 81°	paid Mr B
✓	"	2	lb color	" 50° paid Mr Randau
✓	"	2	"	" Return from Mr. Thieret Gilmore
✓	"	36	lb color	Mr L. Pierce — Throck
✓	"	12	gall Thiners	"
✓	"	9	lb whiten	Shera — Thompson
✓	"	2	quarts Japan	Mr H. Howard Thibbey
✓	"	12	gall mit Vermish	"
✓	"	2	lb D Green	"
✓	"	1	" hammer stone	"

Oct 6/53

✓	"	22	lb color Mr Stuart -	Mr Loring
✓	"	1	Light f Glass 10 x 10 "	"
✓	"	3	lb D Green Mr Macabe	"
✓	"	4	" Stone color Mr Coster 13 ft	Cutty
✓	"	1	" Black paint	"
✓	"	1	pint mix Varnish	"
✓	"	1	Light f Glass 13 x 20 Mr McLean	"
✓	"	3	" " " 9 x 11	"
✓	"	2	" " " 10 x 14	"
✓	"	20	lb B Lead	"
✓	"	7	Light f Glass 10 x 18 Mr Howard	prince
✓	"	1	" " " 10 x 16	"
✓	"	1	" " " 10 x 12	"
✓	"	5	" " " 9 x 12	"
✓	"	6	lb putty	"
✓	"	1	pint f Varnish Mr Carrac	Williams
✓	"	128	lb Stone color Opera	Shannon
✓	"	383	" f Lead	"
✓	"	1	D Load 40	"
✓	"	19	lb putty Mr Dufour	prince
✓	"	1	D Load 75	"
✓	"	1	D Load 50 Mr Waterman	"
✓	"	12	Lime putty	"
✓	"	2	Light f Glass 12 x 18 Mr Posdick	"
✓	"	9	Light Green Mr Stuart	Mr Loring
✓	"	3	lb Lead	"
✓	"	3	Light f Glass 9 x 16 Mr H. Howard	Hidley
✓	"	25	Japan U sold paid Mr Randace	"
✓	"	10	color	Mr Benson
✓	"	10	caperras Mr H. Howard	Hidley
✓	"		Drayage from Glass 50 Mr Williams	"
✓	"		" from Ship 50 Mr Dufour	"
✓	"	12	lb putty Opera	Shannon
✓	"		from 10 lb putty	Howard

Oct 9/53

✓	"	24	S paper	Mr Dupour	Millier
✓	"	52	Wh putty	"	"
✓	"	6	" Whiten	"	"
✓	"	1	S Lead 75	"	"
✓	"	20	lb whiten	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	18	" S Blue	"	"
✓	"	2	" S Green	Mr L Lean	cole
✓	"	20	B Lead	Mr Stuart	Mr Lorin
✓	"	1	print of Varnish	Mr Stuart	Mr Lorin
✓	"	6	lb mit Green	Mr L Peirce	Black
✓	"	1	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	46	lb color	Mrs Morse	Maher
✓	"	1	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	S paper	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps	"	"
✓	"	6	lb ochre ^{in oil}	L. Delacroix	Perrell
✓	"	5	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	4	" V Red in oil	"	"
✓	"	3	" R sienna	"	"
✓	"	3	" B — "	"	"
✓	"	3	" B umber	"	"
✓	"	1	" ultramarine Blue	"	"
✓	"	1	" Vermillion	"	"
✓	"	1	Box 25 cents	"	"
✓	"	1	S Lead 40	"	"
✓	"	1	gall mit Varnish	"	"
✓	"	1	Dollar worth of paint charge	Mr Crandall	St
✓	"	1	print Black Varnish	Mr Stuart	Mr Lorin
✓	"	1	" B oil	"	"
✓	"	20	lb whiten	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	8	" S Blue	"	"
✓	"	12	S paper	"	"
✓	"	20	lb B Lead	Mrs Riegart	Mr Lorin
✓	"	1	gall — "	"	"

Oct 7/59

✓	"	22	Mr color of Mr L Peice	Shack
✓	"	1	D-Load 75 Mr Benson horse feed	
✓	8	40	Mr Whiton Opera	Shannon
✓	"	8	" putty of Mr Dufour	Prince
✓	"	2	Light of Glass 20X30	"
✓	"	4	" " " 18X24	"
✓	"	8	Mr Line of Mr Rigart	Mr Lavin
✓	"	1/2	galls Thiners	"
✓	"	1/2	Shamber of Mrs Morse	Maker
✓	"	1/2	" J. Red	"
✓	"	1/2	" ult Blue	"
✓	"	25	Mr color Return from Mr Hunt	
✓	"	25	" " Mr M Lean	cole
✓	"	1	pint mix Varnish	"
✓	"		1 pint	
✓	"	767	Mr C Lead Opera	Shannon
✓	"	40	" whiten	"
✓	"	34	" putty	"
✓	"	40	Light. Glass - " 10X22	"
✓	"	1	Box of Glass - " 12X18	"
✓	"	8	Light 5 feet x 10 ^{inches} Key Light Opera	
✓	"	1	D-Load 40	"
✓	"	3	quarts flowering of Mrs Morse	Maker
✓	"	9	Mr color of Mr Warren & Gilmore	
✓	"	1	" putty	"
✓	"	1	pint Thiners	"
✓	"	22	Mr color of Mrs Morse	Maker
✓	"	4	Mr mix Green Return of Mr L Peice	
✓	"	5	" color	"
✓	10	22	Mr color Warren & Gilmore	
✓	"	9	" J Blue Opera	Shannon
✓	"	13	Light of Glass 18X24	"
✓	"	8	" " " 14X22	"

Oct 10/59

- ✓ " 24 lb color for cotton press Gt Easterbrook
✓ " 1 gall Thiners " " " "
✓ " 5 lb potash Mr Burnside Gt E. Hedley
✓ " 1 " punny stone " " " "
✓ " 1 gall R Oil Mrs Morse Maher
✓ " 1 " Turps " " " "
✓ " 2 S S paper " " " "
✓ " 1 gall B Oil sold / Dollar paid Mr B
✓ " 9 lb color Return from Warren & Gilmore
✓ " 1 D-Load 4th Opera Glass Shannon
✓ " 1 D- " 35 " " " "
X " 1 D- " 40 " Empty Boxes
✓ " 59 Mr B Lead Mrs Morse Maher
✓ " 8 " color Mr Stuart Stock
✓ " 12 Boxes Glass 12x20 Opera Shannon
✓ " 6 " " " 10x20 " " "
✓ " 2 " " " 11x21 " " "
✓ " 15 " " " 24x30 " " "
✓ " 1 " " " 18x24 " " "
✓ " 11 Hardware ^{40 cents} Delta Office Swanton
✓ " Hardware 4 " " Dollars Mrs Morse
✓ " 12 lb putty Mr Dufour Millicer
✓ " 145 lb putty Opera Shannon
✓ " 15 S S paper Mr Burnside Hedley
✓ " Mr Riley Granite cleaner Had 50 in account
✓ " For clearing Mr Brady Steps
✓ " Mr Riley had on account \$1. " for Mr 4 Steps
✓ 12 2 Light of Glass 15x20 Louisiana Club house
✓ " 1/2 gall Thiners Mr Stuart Office Stock
✓ " 1 lb putty " " " "
✓ " 22 " color " " " "
✓ " 1 S S paper " " " "
✓ " 12 lb color Mr Stuart Stock

Oct 12/59

✓	"	153	1/2 putty Opera —	Shannon
✓	"	5	Boxes of Glass 14x20 Opera	\$ 16.50
✓	"	5	" " " 13x20 —	" \$ 16.50
✓	"	10	" " " 14x20 —	" \$ 33.00
✓	"	4	D. Load \$ 1.60 —	"
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 20x22 of Mr Dufour	Miller
✓	"	1	" " " 14x20 —	"
✓	"	2	" " " 18x20 —	"
✓	"	2	Hard ware Delta Office	\$ 1.20 Swanton
✓	"	2	Signs Baggage wagon	\$ 4.50 paid Mr B.
✓	"		Rec. from Edmund Barber	\$ 2.50 on account paid Mr B.
✓	"	1	putty Knife 35 for James Kenning	
✓	"	13	1/2 color Mr Stuart Office	Hadley
✓	"	2	" B Scienna Bst Church	Miller
✓	"	2	" B Scienna —	"
✓	"	2	" B number —	"
✓	"	6	Lights of Glass 10x12 —	"
✓	"	1	" " " 12x20 —	"
✓	"	6	S-S paper Mr Burnside	Hadley
✓	"	10	1/2 whiten —	"
✓	"	1/2	" L Blue —	"
✓	"	1	" V Red —	"
✓	"	1/2	" Chrome yellow —	"
✓	"	1/2	" ultramarine Blue —	"
✓	"	44	" B Lead —	"
✓	"	2	galb Turps —	"
✓	"	26	1/2 color Return from H. Howard	
✓	"	1	D. Load 75 —	"
✓	"	1	Wagon Load \$ 1.00 Mr Benson fire wood	
✓	"	75	cents had on account for cleaning Granite	Mr. Bailey
✓	"	4	1/2 Lead Mrs Morse	Hadley
✓	"	1	" paper in oil —	"
✓	"		" color Mr Return	
✓	"	16	" color Mr Stuart Office	Hadley

Oct 13/59

✓	"	22	lb color Mr Stuart	—	
✓	"	1/2	galb Thinners	—	"
✓	"	1	Lights of Glass 22 x 30	Mr D Donnell book store	
✓	"	2	" — " — " 20 x 26	—	"
✓	"	24	S S paper Opera	—	Shannon
✓	"	2	papers Tins	—	"
✓	"	6	Boxes of Glass 16 x 24 Opera	—	"
✓	"	2	— " — " — " 12 x 24	—	"
✓	"	4	— " — " — " 10 x 18	—	"
✓	"	3	Lights of " 18 x 24	—	"
✓	"	1	D Lead 40	—	"
✓	"	68	lb putty	—	"
✓	"	2	" mix Green Mrs Morse	Muker	
✓	"	8	lb color Return from Mrs Morse	—	"
✓	"	8	" — " Return from Mr Stuart	office	Slack
✓	"	6	" — " mix Green	—	"
✓	"	3	" R Saenna Bts Church	—	Millier
✓	"	14	" color clasp church	—	
✓	"	2	" putty stone	—	"
✓	"	4	S S paper	—	"
✓	"	100	lb B Lead Mr Roach	—	Hedley
✓	"	2	" putty stone	—	"
✓	"	7	" p Dryers	—	"
✓	"	2	" putty	—	"
✓	"	24	" line	—	"
✓	"	5	galb Turps	—	"
✓	"	1	" R oil	—	"
✓	"	15	S S paper	—	"
✓	"	12	lb zinc Mr Cohen	—	Slack
✓	"	1/2	galb Thinners	—	"
✓	"	1	S S paper	—	"
✓	"	1	D Lead 40	—	"
✓	"	5	cents charcoal Mr Walker	260 camp	St
✓	"	1	S S paper	—	"

Oct 14/59

✓	"	1	D - Load 25 frames for St Joseph Church	
✓	"	1	D - Load 25 other horse	
✓	"	11	the color charge to young on your Book	
✓	"	1	Pack of Leaf Gold Mr Roach	\$ 8 " "
✓	"	1	cushion	" - " 1 75
✓	"	2	Tips	" - " - 30
✓	"	22	the color Delta office	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner	" - " -
✓	"	4	the putty charge to Mr Rollins	
✓	"	3	white Lead	" - " -
✓	"	5	Boxes of Glass 12 x 24 Opera	
✓	"	2	- " - " 16 x 24	" -
✓	"	2	- " from Henry 20 x 26	\$ 7 70
✓	"	1	paper Tins	" -
✓	"	1	D - Load 40	" -
✓	"	6	papers Tack St Joseph church	
✓	"	12	the color	" - " George
✓	"	50	cents Varnish paid Mr Randan	
✓	15	6	Lights of Glass 12 x 22 Mr Burnside	Mr Loren
✓	"	1	the color in oil	" -
✓	"	4	Lead charge to Mr Rollins	
✓	"	3	putty	" -
✓	"	2	Lights Glass sold \$ 1 " paid Mr B	
✓	"	1	Pack Gold - Mr Roach	
✓	"	4	Lights figured Glass 8 x 16	\$ 8.10 paid Mr B
✓	"	8	" - " 8 x 8	\$ 8.10
✓	"	2	Bradawl 30 St Joseph church	
✓	"	2	D Loads from ship Lorenzo	\$ 1.50
✓	"	1	" - " - " Lorenzo	" 60
✓	"	2	" - " - " Independence	\$ 1.60
✓	"	1	" - " from ship Lorenzo	" 60
✓	"	1	" - " - " - " - "	" 60
✓	17	20	the color Varnish at St. Michael	
✓	"	1	putty Thinner	" -

Oct 17/59

X	"	11	lb color No 59 cronoslet St Maher	
✓	"	24	" color Delta office — Maher	
✓	"	1/2	galb Thiners — " —	"
✓	"	2	lb putty — " —	"
✓	"	37	" color Return from Opera Shannon	
✓	"	59	" — " Mr F Williams Shannon	
✓	"	1/2	galb Thiners — " —	"
✓	"	3	lb Lead off Mr Rollins —	
Blk 3	"	33	lb Black point Medical collage \$22.	
✓	"	1 1/2	galb Thiners — " —	"
✓	"	48	lb color Mr Rahm —	Miller
✓	"	82	" B Lead — " —	"
✓	"	1	galb R oil — " —	"
✓	"	2	" Turps — " —	"
✓	"	3	lb p Dryers — " —	"
✓	"	3	lb putty — " —	"
✓	"	2	Loads Lash Mr Williams \$2.50	
✓	"	2	Dray Loads Mr Rahm 50	
✓	"	1	" — " Mr Seaman for Turps 25	
✓	"	3	lb B. Seanna Mr Roach —	Medley
✓	"	2	lb chrome yellow — " —	"
✓	"	1	" Black point — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	paper Black Bst church —	Dry
✓	"	11	lb Zinc Mr Ozanne —	
✓	"	1	quart — " —	
✓	"	1	quart Thiners — Delta office Maher	
✓	"	2	Lights of Glass 12 x 20 Mr Rahm Miller	
✓	"	1	" — " — " 8 x 14 undertaker	
✓	"	16	lb color Mr Crillins on camp St	
✓	"	4	lb color Return from No 59 cronoslet	
✓	"	50	lb Zinc Mr Rollins —	Miller
✓	"	1/2	pint L Dryers — " —	"
✓	"	1	galb Turps — " —	"
✓	"	15	lb color Return from Mr Williams	

Oct 17/59

✓	"	15	lb color Mr Reach	Thedley
✓	"	1	lb Lead 40 -	"
✓	"	181	Light of Glass 12x18 Mr Rollins	Millier
✓	"	2	lb p Paris	"
✓	"	22	" Zinc Return from Mr Rollins	"
✓	"	10	" color class church	Maker
✓	"	6	" color Most church	"
✓	"	9	" color Mr Walker	"
✓	"	4	" Zinc	"
✓	"	20	" Whiten Paper	Shannon
✓	"	82	" color Memorial cottage	Millier
✓	"	1	galb Thinner	"
✓	"	45	lb color Mr F Williams	Thedley
✓	"	1	galb Thinner	"
✓	"	70	lb color Return from Mr Baber	"
✓	"	2	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	1	galb Rail	"
✓	"	1	pint varnish Mr Brady	Kennedy
✓	"	24	lb putty St J church	Sash
✓	"	8	" color	"
✓	"	2	Light of Glass 10x14 Mr Baber	"
✓	"	379	lb Lead Mr Thorne	Millier
✓	"	34	" Ocher	"
✓	"	7	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	6	" V Red	"
✓	"	10	" Scrimmer	"
✓	"	5	" Black paint	"
✓	"	5	galb Turps	"
✓	"	5	" Rail	"
✓	"	1	" Japan V	"
✓	"	1	Wagon \$1.50	"
✓	"		Alumbe 1/2	Reach
✓	"	3	Books Lead Return Mr Reach	"
✓	"		lb Zinc Most church	Maker

Oct 19/59

✓	"	20	lb color Return from Mr Stuart	Maheer
✓	"	1	gallb Thinner " " "	"
✓	"	25	lb Lead Mr Dupont	Dry
✓	"	10	cents " " "	"
✓	"	8	lb putty Mr Roach	Thedley
✓	"	2	" chrome yellow " "	"
✓	"	1/2	" Red " "	"
✓	"	250	lb Whiten Opera	Shannon
✓	"	16	" D Blue " "	"
✓	"	5	gall B oil " "	"
✓	"	1	quart L Dryers " "	"
✓	"	1	Light f Glass 20x24 Extra	"
✓	"	1	D - Load 40 " "	"
✓	"	1/2	gallb Thinner Clasp church	Maheer
✓	"	30	lb putty St. Church sash	"
✓	"	1	Bot Lettered) British Consulate)	Mr Moore
✓	"	1	" ") W. M. 1858. 1859	"
✓	"	1	" ") P. & S.	"
✓	"	4	lb framing Stone Mr Wena	Millier
✓	"	18	lb Black point Return from Collage	"
✓	20	12	" color J ^r Boyer	Maheer
✓	"	21	" mix Green " "	"
✓	"	1	" putty " "	"
✓	"	1/2	gallb Thinner " "	"
✓	"	54	lb Zinc Mr Penn	Millier
✓	"	5	" putty " "	"
✓	"	15	" L chrome Green " "	"
✓	"	2	" chrome yellow " "	"
✓	"	1	gallb B oil " "	"
✓	"	3	" Turps " "	"
✓	"	3	" R oil " "	"
✓	"	12	lb paper " "	"
✓	"	12	lb putty St. Church sash	"
✓	"	1	lb in Load Sash " "	"

Oct 20/59

✓	"	13	1/2 color Mrs Rigart	Maker
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	"
✓	"	15	1/2 wit Green	"
✓	"	1	pint mantel Varnish Mr Waller camp	"
✓	"	13	1/2 color Chaps church	Maker
✓	"	24	" putty St. J. church Sash	"
✓	"	1	D. Load - 40 Opera	"
✓	"	1	D. Load 25 Mr Robins	"
✓	"	24-9	1/2 wit Green Return from Mrs Rigart	"
✓	"	4	" wit Green off Stuart Marker	"
✓	"	8	" color	"
✓	"	4	" color Return from Chaps church	"
✓	"	6	" color Mr Rollins	"
✓	"	1	gal. R sil Mr Roach	Fledley
✓	"	1/2	" f Varnish	"
✓	"	17	1/2 p Whiten	"
✓	"	1	" D Blue	"
✓	"	12	1/2 color Dr Boyer	Shack
✓	"	1	gal. Thinners	"
✓	"	1	Wagon Load Sash #1	St. J. church
✓	"	1	" " Old Sash Return #1	"
✓	"	5	1/2 putty Extra St. J. church	"
✓	"	2	felt Hair Glass - Extra	"
✓	"	1	gal. D Varnish Mr Rollins	"
✓	"	1	Bottle f Varnish #1	paid Mr B
✓	"	1	Light f Glass 10 x 14 15	"
✓	"	42	1/2 color Mr Hubermans	Maker
✓	"	1	" putty	"
✓	"	1	gal. Thinners	"
✓	"	34	1/2 B Lead Mrs Brady	Fledley
✓	"	50	" Zinc	"
✓	"	20	1/2 p Paris	"
✓	"	2	Brush & Liner hilt	"

Oct 21/53

✓	"	10	S S paper	Mrs Brady	Healey
✓	"	3	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	1	" pommy Stone	"	"
✓	"	10	cents	"	"
✓	"	1	D Lead	25	"
✓	"	10	cents	Mr Roach	"
✓	"	10	cents for	Letters	"
✓	"	15	" for	Milk	"
✓	"	8	lb color	D ^r Boyer	Stack
✗	"	50	cents sent	Mr. B. for	Buss Tickets
✓	"		Bought of	Mr. Holland	Glass for St. J. church \$7 75
✓	"		Glass from	Pottsoff & Knight	St. J. church \$19 15
✓	"	22	lb Red in	oil - Opera	Thomson
✓	"	4	lb color	Return from	D ^r Boyer
✓	"	8	" color	Mr Robbins	Stack
✓	"	48	lb color	Medical collage	Stack
✓	"	44	lb color	Mr Thie & Goodrich	William
✓	"	1	gall Thinner	"	"
✓	"	1	" Turps	Medical collage	Stack
✗	"	15	cents for	Buss Ride for	Stackson
✓	"		paid Mr	Riley 50 on	account cleaning mantels
✓	"		No 4	crude oil	It
✓	22	25	lb Lead	Mr Dufour	Dry
✓	"	1	gall Thinner	"	"
✓	"	3	" Turps	Mr Pura	Miller
✓	"	3	" patent	Dryers	"
✓	"	1	quart	furnish	"
✓	"	4	S. S. paper	Medical collage	Stack
✓	"	12	gall Thinner	"	"
✓	"	2	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Red	oil Mr	Holman Make
✓	"	25	lb B Lead	"	"
✓	"	18	" Red in	oil Mr	Thomson
✓	"	1	lb B Lead	"	"

Oct 22/59

✓	"	1	D. & Load St. J. church 4 th	
✓	"	1	Stack Brush \$ 2.00 Opera	
✓	{ a sign made, painted & lettered in gold for Mrs Desbarre to be charged \$ 8.00 }			
✓				
✓	24	25	lb color Washington cemetery Miltonberg	
✓	"	5	" D. Blue Mr Penna	Millier
✓	"	13	" D. V. Red	"
✓	"	1	galb Japan V	"
✓	"	11	lb putty St. J. church Leigh	
✓	"	3	Sheet Green Glass	" \$ 7.50 "
✓	"	24	S. S. paper Opera	Williams
✓	"	14	lb. D. Blue	"
✓	"	24	" Zinc Medical collage	Stack
✓	"	1	" D. V. Red Mr Waterman	Maher
✓	"	4	" " Acher	"
✓	"	3	" D. Green	"
✓	"	2	galb Turps Mrs Brady	Hedley
✓	"	1	" Oil	"
✓	"	6	lb mit Green	"
✓	"	1	quart mantel V	"
X	"	12	lb color Mr Pellou 9 th	
4	"	1	" putty	"
4	"	2	S. S. paper	"
4	"	1	quart Turps	"
✓	"	30	lb color Mr Hide & Goodrich	Williams
✓	"	1 1/2	galb Thinners	"
✓	"	1	lb V. Red in oil Mr Agan	✓
✓	"	2	" Chrome yellow	✓
✓	"	1	print Japan V	✓
✓	"		Hardware \$ 5.60 Mr Bonford	J. Ware
✓	"	15	lb putty Medst. church	Boyling
✓	"	32	Light of Glass 14 x 22	"
✓	"	2	" " 16 x 21	"
✓	"	1	" " 12 x 22	"

Oct 25/59

✓	"	12	lb color Return from Medical collage Shack	
✓	"	2	gall R oil Mr Penae	Millier
✓	"	12	" Thinners Washington cemetery of Hittenberger.	
✓	"	20	lb Zinc — " — " — " — " —	
✓	"	12	gall Thinners Mr Rollins	Shack
✓	"	18	lb color — " — " — " —	
✓	"	2	S. S. paper — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	lb putty	
✓	"	18	lb putty Medical collage	Lea with
✓	"	1	paper Tins — " — " — " —	
✓	"	8	lb color Mrs Bradys	
✓	"	18	" Zinc Mr Rollins	Shack
✓	"	1	quart. D. Varnish Mr Ozam	✓
✓	"	1	lb Zinc — " — " — " —	✓
✓	"	1	pint of Varnish Mrs Bradys	
✓	"	1	Light Reglaze of Medst church	
✓	"	4	lb putty Return from Medst church	
✓	"	1	tin sign private Bording sold \$1 — " — " — " —	
✓	"		Stick no Bills — 50 — " — " —	
✓	26	22	lb color Mr Ranch	Fledlers
✓	"	7	" wher in oil — " — " — " —	
✓	"	7	" V Red — " — " — " —	
✓	"	4	" Black — " — " — " —	
✓	"	8	" putty — " — " — " —	
✓	"	2	gall Coach Varnish — " — " — " —	
✓	"	500	lb c Lead Opere	Shannon
✓	"	60	" whiten — " — " — " —	
✓	"	2	" S. Red — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	" umber — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	" Zinnia — " — " — " —	
✓	"	14	" p Dryers — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	S Lead 40 — " — " — " —	
✓	"	2	S. S. paper Mr. Hatterman	Hatter
✓	"	1	lb a Blue — " — " — " —	

Oct 26/59

✓	"	23	lb putty Medical collage	Leavitt
✓	"	3	Box Glass 16 x 24	"
✓	"	4	" " 16 x 26	"
✓	"	5	Lights " 16 x 26	"
✓	"	8	" " 20 x 24	"
✓	"	1	\$ Load 25	"
✓	"	7	Mc color Return from Washington grave yard	Mittenberger
✓	"	3	galb Turp oth Penna	Millicr
✓	"	6	Ms D Green	"
✓	"	84	" B Lead	"
✓	"	2	Empty Barrels \$1.50 paid Mr B	
✓	"	50	cents color sold paid oth B	
✓	"	3	Load \$1.40 from Steam Ship cabana	
✓	"	1	Sign 10 x 14 B. M. Harrod Architect	
✓	"		In Gate	
✓	"	1	Sign 4 x 14 B. M. Harrod In Gold	
x	"	20	feet Lettering Head Bord	
✓	"	1	Sash Tool sold 35 paid Mr Randow	
x	"	10	cents for Letters	
✓	"	10	lb putty Medical collage	
✓	"	23	S. S. paper Opera	Shannon
✓	"	20	lb color oth Rollins	Stack
✓	"	2	lb color oth D. Harris	
x	"	2	quarts of	
✓	"	2	quarts + 1 pint Damour V oth Ag Sim	
✓	"	1	lb Zinc	"
✓	"	23	lb Zinc Medical collage	
✓	"	1/2	galb Lurks	"
✓	"	3	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	6	lb D color Mr Waterman	Stack
✓	"	3	" " V Red	"
✓	"	1/2	galb of Greenish oth Penna	Millicr
✓	"	1	B oil	"
✓	"	1	amount wanted V	"

Oct 26/59

✓	29	1	gall. B. Oil Mr Roach - Hedley
✓	"	1	" Japan Varnish - " - " - "
✓	"	1/2	" Turps - " - " - "
✓	"	1/2	" Shellac V. Mr R Williams "
✓	"	2	gall Thiners Return from Mrs Bradys
✓	"	25	lb Zinc - " - " - "
✓	"	10	lb Lead - " - " - "
✓	"	12	lb color Mr Moreaus. Masson canal. St
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps - " - " - "
✓	"	1	case of Sky Light Glass Opera
✓	"	1	D - Load 40 - " - " - "
✓	"	1	D - Load 25 Mrs Bradys -
✓	"	1	D - " 25 Collage -
✓	"	1	D - Load 50 Mr Benson house fire wood
✓	"	4	Sky Light, Lights Glass Return from Opera
✓	"	13	lb Scher in oil Mr Penna Millier
✓	"	22	lb Brown color St J. church - Leath
✓	"	30	" color - " - " - "
✓	"	2	gall Thiners - " - " - "
✓	28	6	lb putty - " - " - "
✓	"	50	" Zinc Opera - Shannon
✓	"	16	lb Zinc Return from Medical collage
✓	"	2	" putty Mrs McCarty
✓	"	1	Wagon Load \$1.00 St J. church
✓	"	4	lb putty - " - " - " Maher
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Penna Millier
✓	"	19	lb Zinc Mr Rollins S Dry
✓	"	3	quarts Turps - " - " - "
✓	"	2	Light, & Glass 12x18 - " - " - "
✓	"	2	gall Japan V - Opera Shannon
✓	"	1	Wagon Load Mr Penna \$1.50
✓	"	1	D Load 50 - " - " - "
✓	"	20	lb Zinc Return from Mr Penna Millier
✓	"	26	" color - " - " - "
✓	"	16	" color - " - " - "

Oct 28/59

✓	"	1	D Load 25 ^c	Mr Seamons	
✓	29	25	lb Zinc	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	1	quart Damar	U	Mr Bonford
✓	"	10	costs for hairer cloth		Sister Ransom
✓	"	28	lb B Lead		Mr Bonford
✓	"	2	gals Turps		"
✓	✓	"	16	lb color	St. J. church
✓	"	2	gals Damar	U	Opera
✓	"	30	yards calico	10 ^c dyed	Dr Mass
✓	31	10	lb color	Return from	St. J. church
✓	"	1	Wagon Load	\$ 1150	Mr Maher
✓	"	6	lb color	Mr Guy	Duplantier
✓	"	1	paper	Bronze	"
✓	"	14	lb Zinc	Mr Reach	Hedley
✓	"	3	" L. Green		"
✓	"	2	gals of	Varnish	"
✓	"	1	"	Lupan	"
✓	"	11	lb putty	Mr Lenards	Mr Maher
✓	"	6	S paper		"
✓	"	100	lb B Lead		"
✓	"	4	" Black		"
✓	"	4	" p Dryers		"
✓	"	200	lb Lead		"
✓	"	10	" Ocher		"
✓	"	1	D Load	50 ^c	"
✓	"	6	gals	Thinners	"
✓	"	6	" Turps	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	24	S paper		"
✓	"	5	lb B Lead		"
✓	"	5	" B number		"
✓	"	6	" J. Red		"
✓	"	50	" Whiten		"
✓	"	114	" Ocher in oil		"
✓	"	600	lb Lead		"

Oct 31/53

✓	"	2	gals. Japan V	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	4 1/2	"	R Oil	"
✓	"	39	"	Turps	"
✓	"	1	D	Load 40	"
✓	"	300	lb	color camp	St Asylum
✓	"	600	"	Lead	"
✓	"	200	"	beher in oil	"
✓	"	1	Box	25	" paid by George
✓	"	4	gals	Japan V	"
✓	"	4 1/2	"	R Oil	"
✓	"	39	"	Turps	"
✓	"	2	Dray	Load 60	"
✓	"	34	yards	calico	at 10 ^c yard Dr Mass. Thoson ^{George} party
✓	"	6	praser	Luck's	40 " North
✓	"	2	gals	Turps	R. P. Delacroix Recd
✓	"	1	quart	f Varnish	"
✓	"	6	D	paper	"
✓	"	12	lb	putty	"
✓	"	1	"	D	Glue
✓	"	15	Light	Glass	8x10
✓	"	1	D	Load	40
✓	"	3	pair	Do. Iron	R. P. Delacroix
✓	"	1	"	"	Brass
✓	"	2	fire	shovels	Steel
✓	"	2	"	Tonges	"
✓	"	9	Light	f	Staves \$4.75 Mr. Rabin
✓	"	300	lb	V	Red in oil camp St Asylum
✓	"	1	D	Load	30
✓	"	17	lb	color	Dr Mass. Thoson North
✓	"	16	Roll	wall paper	Mr. Tinsch
✓	"	2	"	D. Oak	paper
✓	"	1/2	"	Bordering	"
✓	"	12	"	Binder	Mr. (Dunlop)
✓	"	5	"	color	Clap church

Oct 31/59

- ✓ " 1 Small Tin sign up stairs in Gold M. Hall
- ✓ " 9 Lights of Glass 16 x 26 old Rahm
- ✓ Nov 3 Lb L. chrome Green Mr Bonford
- ✓ " 128 " B Lead St Joseph St Millicent
- ✓ " 4 " putty " " " " " "
- ✓ " 3 gals Turps " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 pint L Dryers " " " " " "
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper " " " " " "
- ✓ " 50 Lb color Dr. Clark & Frederick
- ✓ " 4 " putty " " " " " "
- ✓ " 6 Lights of Glass 12 x 18 " " " " " "
- ✓ " 7 Lb Gloss color Medical collage
- ✓ " 3 " color " " " " " "
- ✓ " 6 Lb D chrome Green Mr Edwards Maher
- ✓ " 3 " L " " Green " " " " " "
- ✓ " 6 " B Lead " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " pr Blue " " " " " "
- ✓ " 3 " Black " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 quart Mantel V " " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 gals R oil " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " B - oil " " " " " "
- ✓ " 4 Lb color cotton press S & Esterbrook
- ✓ " 1 D - Load Mr Roach 40
- ✓ " 1 D - " St Joseph St 25
- ✓ " 2 gals R oil " " " " " "
- ✓ " 18 Lb color Return from Opera Shaver
- ✓ " 1/2 gal Thinner " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 gal Thinner Mr Polan " " " " " "
- ✓ " 18 Lb color " " " " " "
- ✓ " 13 " color Mr Wretsch " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Head Board sign 7 " " " " " Benson
- ✓ " 1 gal. red " " " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 pint 2 - Lb 15 " " " " " " " "

November 2/59

- X " 10 cents for Letters paid George
- ✓ " 15 Rolls wall paper D^r Moss (Hasson)
- ✓ " 2 Double Roll wall paper " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 Roll Border " " " "
- ✓ " 10 cents for paste " " " paid " George
- ✓ " 3 Lights Main Glass 24x30 St L Church
- ✓ " 1 Wagon Land \$1 " camp St Asylum
- ✓ " 1 " Land 50 St Joseph St Miller
- ✓ " 40 lb color " " " "
- ✓ " 3 galls Thinner " " " "
- ✓ " 16 lb color - Mr F. Williams
- ✓ " 15 " color - Mr Rollins
- ✓ " 1 quart Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 1 pint Varnish Mr Inwards Maher
- ✓ " 2 lb V Red in oil " " "
- ✓ " 1 putty Knife 35 charge To young
- ✓ " 30 lb color - Mr Pelam & - color
- X " 15 " color Return from Opera Shannon
- ✓ " 2 galls Lapum Varnish " " "
- ✓ " 50 lb Black " " "
- ✓ " 8 " D Blue " " "
- ✓ " 1 quart Thinner D^r Clark & Fredrick
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 12x18 " " "
- ✓ " 3 " " 12x18 - D^r Moss (Hasson)
- ✓ " 3 " " 10x14 " " "
- ✓ " 2 lb putty " " "
- ✓ " 8 " color Mr Rollins
- ✓ " 6 " color D^r Clark & Fredrick
- ✓ " 40 " color St Joseph St Miller
- ✓ " 1/2 galls wanted Varnish " " "
- ✓ " 14 lb color Mr F. Williams
- ✓ " 1/2 galls Varnish Mr Burnie D^r Clark & Fredrick

Nov 2/55

- ✓ " 9 Roll wall paper D^r (Mass) (Wasson)
- ✓ " 10 cents for passe paid George - ") ")
- ✓ 3 30 lbs Brit Green St Joseph St. Millier
- ✓ " 1/2 gal B oil Mr Leonard's Maker
- ✓ " 2 " R oil " " "
- ✓ " 2 lbs Black " " "
- ✓ " 12 lbs color D^r (Clark & F.) Legon
- ✓ " 4 lbs p. Whiten Mr Roach The Den
- ✓ " 1/2 " L Blue " " "
- ✓ " 50 cents for sponge " paid by Mr B
- ✓ " 2 gal B oil Return from Opera
- ✓ " 17 lbs color D^r (Mass) (Wasson) Mar th
- ✓ " 10 cents for passe " " paid by George
- ✓ " 16 lbs color Mr. F. Williams
- ✓ " 2 lbs putty Mr Scott's cart
- ✓ " 1 Barrel mortar camp St. Joseph
- ✓ " 1 D - Load 30 " " "
- ✓ " 1 D - " 75 Mr Benson horse feed
- ✓ " 10 lbs Black Opera Shannon
- ✓ " 450 lbs Lead " " "
- ✓ " 1 D Load 40 " 50 " "
- ✓ " 6 Roll paper D^r (Mass) (Wasson)
- ✓ " 4 lbs color Mr. P. Lane Inail
- ✓ " 2 " Black " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Bronze color " " "
- ✓ " 12 " color Return from Mr Rollins
- ✓ " 8 " color Return from D^r (Clark & F.)
- ✓ " 3 Empty Barrels sold \$2.50 paid Mr B.
- ✓ " 8 lbs color Return from D^r (Clark & F.)
- ✓ " 13 Roll wall paper St Joseph St.
- ✓ 4 13 lbs Stone color St " " Millier
- ✓ " 80 " B Lead " " "
- ✓ " 10 " Labor in D. L. " " "
- ✓ " 1 " " " " " "

Nov 4/59

✓	"	2	gall Turps St Joseph & Williams
✓	"	1	" Turps Return from Opera Shannen
✓	"	1	" Turps Mr Livers Mrker
✓	"	1/2	gall B Oil — " —
✓	"	40	lb color Mr J. Williams —
✓	"	1	quart Thinner — " —
✓	"	2	Lights of Glass 14 x 20 Mr Rollins —
✓	"	1	lb putty — " —
✓	"	1	Wagon Load \$1.00 camp St Joylum
✓	"	1	D - Load 25 Mr Rollins
✓	"		Lettered for Mr Rollins 100 Number 100
✓	"		Baths 3 places in Lane
✓	"		Bank Box Lettered Mr Burbridge & No 7
✓	"		Charge Mr Peter Hawes 68 camp St
✓	"	2 1/2	gall B Oil camp St Joylum Millie
✓	"	1/2	" Japan V — " —
✓	"	8	lb color cotton press L. & Esterbrook
✓	"	20	" color D ^r (Mass) Masson
✓	"	2	Lights of Glass 18 x 24 " —
✓	"	2	" " " 14 x 20 " —
✓	"	1/2	Roll Border paper — " —
✓	"	150	lb Lead Return Mr Livers Mrker
✓	"	20	lb color — " —
✓	"	8	lb putty — " —
✓	"	4	S Paper — " —
✓	"	1	D - Load 44 ^c — " —
✓	"	57	lb Black paint camp St Joylum
✓	"	56	" B Lead — " — " Millie
✓	"	7	" putty — " —
✓	"	2	gall Japan V — " —
✓	"	4	lb putty St Joseph & Williams
✓	"	1	Sheet figured Glass 24 x 32 D ^r (Mass) Masson
✓	"	4	lb putty — " —
✓	"		Lettered from R 50 ^c paid Mr Prandau

Nov 5/59

✓	"	14	lb zinc color sold 1 pound Brush of 4" 8d
✓	"	2	Boxes Glass 11x20 sold ^{Marsh} & Esterbrook
✓	"	3	Lights of Glass 11x16 — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" — " — " 12x14 — " — " — "
✓	"	15	lb putty — " — " — "
✓	"	3	lb Red Lead camp St. Asylum Miller
✓	"	1	" p Blue — " — " — "
x	"		\$1.25 for Repairing Harness —
✓	7	35	lb color Return from the Ranch Thidley
✓	"	1	gall of Varnish — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" Japan V — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	" coach — V — " — " — "
✓	"	1	D Load 50 — " — " — "
✓	"	36	lb. V. Red in oil camp St. Asylum Miller
✓	"	32	" ochre — " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	gall B Oil — " — " — " — "
✓	"	16	lb color ^{Marsh} & co G. & E.
✓	"	1/2	gall of Varnish St. Joseph St. Dry
x	"	1/2	" Varnish the Fellows & co Miller
✓	"	2	lb mit Green camp St. Asylum Miller
✓	"	62	" ochre in oil — " — " — " — "
✓	"	24	" Whiten Opera — " — " — " — "
✓	"	8	" D. Blue — " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" putty Mrs. M. court — " — " — " — "
✓	"	11	lb color the Burnside L & Esterbrook
✓	"	1/2	gall B Oil the Ozann — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	lb p Dryer — " — " — " — "
✓	8	1/2	gall Turps — " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" Japan V Opera — " — " — " — "
✓	"	8	lb putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	Boxes Glass 16x26 — " — " — " — "
✓	"	17	lb color — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	14	" mit Green — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	D Load 40 — " — " — " — "

Nov 8/59

✓	"	1	quart Japan V Mr Ozann ✓
✓	"	50	lb B Lead St Joseph St Dry
✓	"	2	gals Turps — " —
✓	"	50	pieces Zinc sold \$ 7.50 paid Mr B
✓	"	14	lb color Mr Morosan) Thosson
✓	"	1	" putty — " —
✓	"	4	" color Mr Smythe, Town
✓	"	4	" Mit Green — " —
✓	9	10	S. S. paper camp St Hyman Millier
✓	"	612	lb B Lead — " —
✓	"	250	" Mit Green — " —
✓	"	150	" V Red in oil — " —
✓	"	3	gals B oil — " —
✓	"	1	D Load 35 — " —
✓	"	54	S paper Opera William,
✓	"	16	lb putty — " —
✓	"	10	" color Mr Robbins —
✓	"	1	" Mit Green — " —
✓	"	1/2	" Red — " —
✓	9	1	Light Figurd Glass 24 x 32 Mr Burnside J & E
✓	"	1	" — " — " 12 x 10 — " —
✓	"	2	lb putty — " —
✓	"	12	" color — Mr Waterman Ariel
✓	"	32	" Zinc — Opera —
✓	"	2	gals Japan V camp St Hyman Millier
✓	14	30	lb Beech in oil — " —
✓	"	5	" umber — " —
✓	"	2	gals Turps — Opera —
✓	"	24	lb B Lead — " —
✓	"	1	quart L Dryers — " —
✓	"	200	lb B Lead — " —
✓	"	300	" Zinc — " —
✓	"	300	" C Lead — " —
✓	"	42 1/2	gals Turps — " —

Nov 10/59

- ✓ " 1 D - Load 50 Opera
- ✓ " 11 Lit Boxes Glass from Ship & Window \$1.00 paid
- ✓ " 31 lb B Lead St Joseph St. Dry
- ✓ " 10 cent. for soap Mr Hall Edmund
- ✓ " 25 lb Whiten - " - "
- ✓ { 25 lb Lead - Opera - E & Ester
- ✓ { 1 gal R Oil " - carpenters
- ✓ " 7 lb Zinc color Mr Dyer
- ✓ " 1 ~~lb Zinc color~~
- ✓ " ~~1 lb Zinc color~~
- ✓ " 1 ~~lb Zinc color~~
- ✓ " 1 Reg Zinc 25 lb sold at 15¢ pound \$3.75 paid
- ✓ 12 5 gal R Oil camp St. Jorylum Miller
- ✓ " 3 " Turps - " - "
- ✓ " 36 lb Ochre in oil " - "
- ✓ " 28 Lights of Glass 10x18 Opera
- ✓ " 1 Wagon from Ship The Clinton \$1.00 paid
- ✓ " 2 lb Bronze Green Mr Tullys } Shannon
- ✓ " 1/2 pint of Varnish " - }
- ✓ " 1/2 paper Gold Bronze - " - }
- ✓ " 2 1/2 gal Damar V Opera
- ✓ " 8 lb putty Mr Monroe canal St. Shannon
- ✓ " 8 " color - " - "
- ✓ " 3 Lights of Glass 16x26 - " - "
- ✓ " 3 " - " 10x30 - " - "
- ✓ " 8 lb color Mr F. Williams Shannon
- ✓ " 1 pint Shellac - " - "
- ✓ " 1 Sign Nurse for sick \$1.25 paid Mr R
- ✓ " 1 Duster sold 5¢ - paid - "
- ✓ 14 40 lb Ochre in oil camp St. Jorylum
- ✓ " 10 " C Green - " - "
- ✓ " 3 gal Turps - " - "
- ✓ " 1 " Japan V - " - "
- ✓ " 2 gal Chivory St Joseph St
- ✓ " 10 lb Bronze color Opera
- ✓ " 1 gal Damar V - " - "

Nov 14/59

✓	"	200	lb Zinc	Mr Hall	
✓	"	200	" B Lead	"	"
✓	"	14	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	10	" putty	"	"
✓	"	12	S paper	"	"
✓	"	10	gall Turps	"	"
✓	"	9	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	2	" B Oil	"	"
✓	"	1	D - Lead 50	"	"
✓	"	9	lb J Red Opera	Miller	
✓	"	8	" B. Number	"	"
✓	"	300	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	1	D - Lead 40	"	"
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 18x24	Basin of Pileans	
✓	"	1	Light of " 19x20	Mrs Boyd Shannon	
✓	"	1	" " " 10x20	"	"
✓	"	2	" Frosted	"	"
✓	"	2	Light of Glass 18x24	Mr Monroe Canal St	
✓	15	3	lb color	"	"
✓	"	10	cents vitreal	"	" paid
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 18x24	Levensian Club House	
✓	"	25	lb Zinc - Opera	Miller	
✓	"	24	" putty	"	"
✓	"	5	gall Damar V.	"	"
✓	"	1	" of varnish	"	"
✓	"	36	S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	lb Sienna	Mr Hall	Kenning
✓	"	1	" Ochre	"	"
✓	"	1	" Porphy Stone	"	"
✓	"	8	1.50 For canvas For Two signs	Mr Sheward	
✓	"	20	Light of Glass 10x18	Mr F. Williams Shannon	
✓	"	4	" " " 10x20	Shannon	
✓	"	12	" " " 10x15	"	"
✓	"	12	" " " 9x20	"	"

Nov 10/59

X	101	D Lead 50° Opera	
✓	1520	Lights of Glass 8 x 21 Mr F Williams	Shannon
✓	" 8	" " " 10 x 25 — " — " —	"
✓	" 25	lb putty — " — " —	"
✓	" 7	lb color Mr Walker camp St	
✓	" 30	" B Lead St Joseph St	Dry
✓	" 1	gall R Oil — " — " —	
✓	" 13	lb color Mr O'Gorman	✓
✓	" 4	Lights Glass 10 x 14 Sister Cyril Bolton	
✓	" 2	lb putty — " — " —	
✓	16 5	gall R Oil camp St dry lawn Hildley	
✓	" 5	" Turps — " — " —	
✓	" 3	" Lapan V — " — " —	
✓	" 32	lb color in oil — " — " —	
✓	" 200	" Stone color — " — " —	
✓	" 200	" Lead — " — " —	
✓	" 1	D Lead 55° — " — " —	
✓	" 15	Lights of Glass 12 x 20 Opera	Bowling
✓	" 35	" " " 16 x 26 — " — " —	"
✓	" 39	lb color Mr Walker	
✓	" 40	lb B Lead St Joseph St	Dry
✓	" 6	" color — " — " —	
✓	" 2	gall Turps — " — " —	
✓	" 1	" B Oil — " — " —	
✓	" 3	" Turps camp St dry lawn Hildley	
✓	" 15	lb L Green — " — " —	
✓	" 8	" Black — " — " —	
✓	" 4	" Lant Black Wilson + Patison	
✓	" 4	Balls Wall paper — " — " —	
✓	" 12	lb Black paint Opera	
✓	" 8	" putty — " — " —	
✓	" 30	" Mit Green — " — " —	
✓	"	Bank Bat E. V. H. Mr P Harvey	

Nov 16/55

✓	"	8	1/2 putty Return from Mr F Williams	Thomson
✓	"	4	Lights of Glass 10 x 20	Mr F Williams
✓	"	42	" - " - " 10 x 16	Mr Hall
✓	"	1	8 Load 35 camp	St Anglum
✓	17	21	S.S. paper.	J. Williams
✓		72	" Lead.	Immanuel.
✓		3	3/4 lb. Sph. Imps.	"
✓		2	" Linum	"
✓		2	lb. B. oil.	"
✓		2	lb. Japan	"
✓		3	lb. Blue.	"
✓		42	" Whiting.	"
✓		2	" Putty	"
✓		10	S.S. p.	"
✓		28	" Color.	Mathews & D. H.E.
✓		1	lb. Imps.	"
✓		1	" Putty	"
✓		10	" Color.	"
✓		1/2	lb. Linum.	"
✓		1	light Glass.	\$2.00. W Bell
✓		8	" Putty	J. Wms
✓		1	" p. Stone	Barnside
✓		12	S.S. p	"
✓		6	S S p	J. Wms
✓		12	" Putty	Inc. Hall
✓		1	light. 10 x 12.	"
✓		1	lb. Imps	P. Danner.
✓		2	Shanty Glass	Bak Chink
✓		11	" Purple Color	Opera
✓		20	" Color in oil	"
✓		5	" BK.	"
✓		3	lb B oil	"
✓		100	" Lead	"

(244 30
18 x 18) Shann

1859

Mar 17.

- ✓ 50 # Lead J. Wms
- ✓ 4 lb. Thinner — —
- ✓ 2 # Dryer — —
- ✓ 26 # White cotton Mathews & Denman
- ✓ 12 # Oak ground — —
- ✓ 1/2 lb. Turps — —
- ✓ 18 # 8 lights — 4 x 12. } plain. St Pauls
- ✓ 8 " 4 x 8. } plain. —
- ✓ 2 " Col^d 3 x 12. —
- ✓ *2 " 6 x 5. in lamp W. B. Bell
- ✓ Handwork for Green Door — Bapt. Church \$2.75
- ✓ 45 q. Domestic — Fire Episcopal Church —
- ✓ 19 12 yards Green Bayes & 3 " Bapt church
- ✓ " 24 lb color Mr. F. Williams —
- ✓ " 1/2 gal. Thinner — —
- ✓ " 1 1/2 " Shellac Return from Opera
- ✓ " 24 lb. Mix Green — —
- ✓ " 25 " Black — —
- ✓ " 30 " Stone color — —
- ✓ " 1 gal. Dammar V — —
- ✓ " 10 lb. Mix Green Return from St Joseph St
- ✓ " 6 " color — —
- ✓ " 1 gal. Oil camp St. Anthony William
- ✓ " 4 " Turps — —
- ✓ " 3 " Oil — —
- ✓ " 10 lb. Ochre in oil — —
- ✓ " 6 " Black — —
- ✓ " 8 " color — March & Denman G & E
- ✓ " 10 " putty Mr. F. Williams —
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper — —
- ✓ " 5 lb. Ochre in oil Mr. Greenleaf Theobald
- ✓ " 15 cents for soap & alum — — paid
- ✓ " 1 Thinner Land \$1.00 — —
- ✓ " 1 " " " after Greenleaf

Nov 19) 58

✓	"	1	Sheet Enamel Glass 24x30	Bapt Church	Shannon
✓	"	8	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	84	" B Lead	Mr F. Williams	"
✓	"	25	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	1	quart Shellac	"	"
✓	"	67	Lights of Glass 12x18	Mathews & Denmore	L & E. Bowling
✓	"	2	" " " 16x26	"	"
✓	"	4	" " " 12x20	"	"
✓	"	14	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	6	" Black	Mr Greenleaf	Hidley
✓	"	200	" c Lead	"	"
✓	"	50	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	35	" Vebor in oil	"	"
✓	"	11	" v Red in oil	"	"
✓	"	12	" putty	"	"
✓	"	100	" B Lead	"	"
✓	"	5	gals B oil	"	"
✓	"	1	Light of Glass 14x24	Jackson	Rail Road Office
✓	"	66	Light Enamel Glass 5x6	Bapt Church	Shannon
✓	"	20	" " " 3x6	"	"
✓	"	1	" f - Glass 16x22	\$1.00	paid Shannon
✓	"	1	Bottle of Varnish	Sold \$1.00	paid Mr Barnes
✓	"	21 18	S. S. paper	Opera	Williams
✓	"	5	lb Black	Mr Hall	Tennings
✓	"	1	gals of Varnish	Mr Greenleaf	Hidley
✓	"	1	" Japan	"	"
✓	"	4	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	5	" B oil	"	"
✓	"	30	lb Nit Green	"	"
✓	"	20	" " Green	Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	6	" patent Dryers	"	"
✓	"	200	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	25	" c Lead	"	"
✓	"	2	gals B oil	"	"

Nov 21/59

✓	"	4	gall Turp	Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	1	Dray Load	40	"
✓	"	4	gall Turp	camp St Asylum	Mathew
✓	"	2	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	45	lb Ocher in oil	"	"
✓	"	617	lb B Lead	Mr Dufour	Perrell
✓	"	400	" line	"	"
✓	"	50	" Ocher in oil	"	"
✓	"	4	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	4	gall B Oil	"	"
✓	"	2	" Japan V	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load	75	"
✓	"	1	"	50	Mr Green leaf
✓	"	2	lb putty	Return Mathew	Shannon
✓	"	6	" color	Mr Walker camp	St
✓	"	1	cuse Hardware	R. F. Delacroix	
✓	"	2	Dr Load	40 80	
✓	"	25	cent ^{from} for high	Ind Justice court	
✓	"	4	lb putty	F. Williams	
✓	"	6	" paper	"	
✓	"	10	cent	Strainer cloth	Shannon
✓	"	6	lb putty	Opera	
✓	"	120	" color	Return from	Opera
✓	"	75	lb Ocher in oil	"	"
✓	"	10	gall R Oil	"	"
✓	"	10	" Turp	"	"
✓	"	12	" f varnish	"	"
✓	"	19	lb color	Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	22	" painted	4 cooler + Table for Mr	Shannon
✓	"	2	lb mix Green	"	"
✓	"	1	Dr Load	40	"
✓	"	1	express	sign on charge	Mr Howard \$ 12.
✓	"	1	express	sign Free	Episcopal church \$ 6 "

Nov 22/59

✓	"	25	lb Black Lead charge To Mr Pattison	Opera
✓	"	2	gals Turps	"
✓	"	24	lb Ochre in oil camp St Stephen	Miller
✓	"	1	gals Turps	"
✓	"	8	lb putty	Opera
✓	"	20	lb Ochre in oil Mr Greenleaf Hedley	Bowling
✓	"	15	" V Red	"
✓	"	17	" Brown color	"
✓	"	8	lb Ochre in oil Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	8	" V Red	"
✓	"	4	" Black	"
✓	"	14	" color Mr H. Gally	Hegam
✓	"	1/2	" Thinners	"
✓	"	3	Double Roll paper Dr Nelson	Wasson
✓	"	1	lb S Blue	"
✓	"	10	cents for paste	"
✓	"	\$5.10	canvas	"
✓	"	6	papers Tacks 50	"
✓	"	7	lb putty Mr Burnside	G & C
✓	"	15	" Whiten	"
✓	"	2	" Black for Distemper	"
✓	"	1	" Chrome Green	"
✓	"	3	" L Blue	"
✓	"	1	" Raw umber	"
✓	"	1	" J Red	"
✓	"	1	" Wt Marine Blue	"
✓	"	1	" Chrome yellow	"
✓	"	15	cents for Alum & paste Dr Nelson	Wasson
✓	"	5	cents for charcoal Mr Greenleaf Hedley	
✓	23	3	gals Turps	"
✓	"	3	" R oil	"
✓	"	6	lb Black p	"
✓	"	4	" p Dyes	"
✓	"	8	" color Mr H. Gally	"

Nov 23/59

✓	"	17	Sh color Mr Sutton) Houson	
✓	"	108	Lights of Glass 10 x 15 Mathews & Demmon G & E	
✓	"	24	" " " 12 x 16 " " "	
✓	"	15	Sh putty " " "	
✓	"	5	L. Crosby in Gold Blue Small New Sign	
✓	"		12 ^{inches} x 3 feet stand Put up	
✓	"	42	Sh B Lead Mr Burnside G & E Millier	
✓	"	200	" C Lead " " "	
✓	"	2	" Silver 30 " " "	
✓	"	1/4	" wlt Marine Blue " " "	
✓	"	12	" Whiten " " "	
✓	"	2	" p paris " " "	
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime putty " " "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " " "	
✓	"	13	Sh Glass color Mr Hull Kenning	
✓	"	1	gall Damare V " " "	
✓	"	2	" Thimer Mr Burnside G & E Millier	
✓	"	2	" R Oil Mr T. Williams Shannon	
✓	"	1	" B Oil " " "	
✓	"	1	quart Shellac " " "	
✓	"	36	Sh Stone color " " "	
✓	"	9	Lights of Glass 10 x 14 Opera Bowling	
✓	"	2	Sh putty " " "	
✓	"	18	" wlt Green Mr Hull Kenning	
✓	"	100	" color Return camp St. Augustine	
✓	"	1	gall R Oil " " "	
✓	"	1	quart Japan V " " "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " " "	
✓	24	10	Sh Nails Mr Benson house North	
✓	"	2	" from from my Stone Mr Burnside G & E	
✓	"	24	S. S. paper " " "	
✓	"	18	Sh wlt Green Mr Hull Kenning	
✓	"	20	" Burn color Mr Benson North	
✓	"	1	gall Shellac with Dugues Per	

Nov 24) 53

✓	"	3	galls R. oil Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	2	" B. Oil ———	"
✓	"	1	" T. Varnish ———	"
✓	"	1	Double Roll paper Return D ^{rs} (Nelson) Kussen	
✓	"	1/2	Roll Border ———	"
✓	"	50	lb c Lead Mr Hall	Kerning
✓	"	20	" Bronze color ———	"
✓	"	10	" Brown color ———	"
✓	"	4	" Black ———	"
✓	"	42	" color Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	galls B Oil ———	"
✓	"	8	lb putty ———	"
✓	"	4	" Mantel Black Mr Greenleaf	Hedley
✓	"	15	" Zinc ———	"
✓	"	1/4	" chrome yellow ———	"
✓	"	15	cents for charcoal ———	"
✓	"	3	galls Turps ———	"
✓	"	3	" B Oil ———	"
✓	"	1	" Japan ———	"
✓	"	\$4.30	for Freight cahawba Glass Mr Dufour	
✓	"	1	Lead Jackson ———	"
✓	"	12	Lights 8x10 sold for \$1.25 paid Mr B	
✓	"	1	" Glass 24x38 \$1.25 sold for \$3.00 paid Mr B	
✓	"	2528	lb. Mix Green Mr Hall	Kerning
✓	"	25	" Blue & Lead charge Mr Patisson	Opera
✓	"	2	galls Turps ———	"
✓	"	1	galls R Oil charge Bar Room	Opera
✓	"	4	" Turps Mr F. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	64	lb B Lead Mr H. Gully	Kegan
✓	"	32	" color ———	"
✓	"	2	galls R Oil ———	"
✓	"	3	" Turps ———	"
✓	"	1	lb p. Dryers ———	"
✓	"	2	" putty ———	"

Nov 25/59

	"	8	lb. Mix Green Mr Waterman	Maher
✓	"	5	" Dry ochre Mr Burnside	E & C
✓	"	1	" ult. Marine Blue	"
✓	"	1	" B.umber	"
✓	"	1	" L. Red	"
✓	"	5	cents Alum Mr Greenleaf	The Dry
✓	"	3	lb. putty Mrs M. earty	
✓	"	2	gals Japan Oil Mr J. Williams	Shannon
✓	"	3	lb. L. C. Green Mr Greenleaf	The Dry
✓	"	18	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	11	lb. Mix Green camp St. Asylum	Maher
✓	"	1/2	gals R. Oil Mr Hall	Kennings
✓	"	1/2	" Turps Mr Ogden	
		33	Lights Bent Glass 12 x 22	Mr Dufour
		4	" " " 12 x 28	"
		2	" " " 24 x 28	"
		8	" plate " 19 x 31 1/4	"
		30	" " " 20 x 22	"
		1	" " " 19 x 31 1/4	"
		2	" " " 15 x 50	"
✓	"	8	" French " 10 x 28	"
✓	"	10	lb. putty	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	"
paid	"	21	lb. putty Mr J. H. Dryden	paid of the Bureau
	"	+	1 pint Turps	"
✓	"	1	Barrel White Sand	Mr F. Williams
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	"
✓	"	8	Lights of Glass Extra 10 x 18	" Shannon
✓	"	3	" " " 14 x 22	"
✓	"	2	" Plate. Fr " 14 x 24	"
✓	"	4	papers Lark & 40 Mr Benson house	
✓	"	10	cents Sign 2 nd Justice Court	
✓	"	26	lb. Bronze Green Mr H. Bully	Teagor
✓	"	3	lb. S. S. paper	"
✓	"	1	" Alum 95	"

Nov 26/59

✓	"	12	lb Bronze Green Mr F. Williams Hedley
✓	"	12	gall B Oil Opera Cole
✓	"	12	lb Scher in oil " "
✓	"	3	" " " Mr Hall Kenning
✓	"	1	" chrome yellow " "
✓	"	14	" color " "
✓	"	1	light f Glass 11x18 Mr F. Williams Shannon
✓	"	4	lb Whiten " "
✓	"	1	Tack Hammer 50 Mr Benson
✓	"	14	lb color Mr Sutton) Masson North
✓	"	10	" color Mr Hall Kenning
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner " "
✓	"	2	" Turps Mr F. Williams Hedley
✓	"	5	" Black Mr H. Gally Tegan
✓	"	1/2	gall B Oil " "
✓	"	10	lb color Mr Monroe) Masson
✓	"	1	Light f Glass ^{12x24} Mr Marsh & Dennison) S & E
✓	"	11	lb putty Mr Smith Shannon
✓	"	12	" color " "
✓	"	5	" color St Joseph St North
✓	"	1	" putty Marsh & Dennison) S & E Shannon
✓	"	18	Lights f Glass 10x12 Mr Hailes 118 Julia St
✓	"	1	" " " 14x22 " " Shannon
✓	"	7	lb putty " " " "
✓	"	28	18 " color Argylum C Rose & Magazine St Water
✓	"	1	gall Thinner " " " "
✓	"	2	S. S. paper " " " "
✓	"	11	lb Mit Green Mr Sutton) Masson
✓	"	2	" Black " " " "
✓	"	50	" Zinc Return pen Mr Hall Kenning
✓	"	12	" Mit Green " " " "
✓	"	35	" color " " " "
✓	"	35	" C Lead " " " "
✓	"	1/2	gall Damar " " " "
✓	"		Lead putty " " " "

Nov 28/59

✓	"	6	Light F. Glass 14 x 18	Opera	Bawling
✓	"	4	" " " 18 x 24	"	"
✓	"	2	" " " 12 x 20	"	"
✓	"	8	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Shellac	Mr Dufour	Percell
✓	"	5	lb. L.C. Green	"	"
✓	"	25	" putty	"	"
✓	"	9	lb Black	"	"
✓	"	8	" color	Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	2	" L Blue	"	"
✓	"	1	putty Knife Large	charge	Millier
✓	"	24	lb color	Mr H. Galley	Keagan
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	100	lb B Lead	Mr F. Williams	Thedley
✓	"	4	" p Dyer	"	"
✓	"	6	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	" p Blue	"	"
✓	"	2	" I Red	"	"
✓	"	1	" B umber	"	"
✓	"	1	" Chrome yellow	"	"
✓	"	12	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	gall F. Varnish	"	"
✓	"	4	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 14 x 22	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead Lactum	"	"
✓	"	1	gall B Oil Return	Mr Greenleaf	"
✓	"	3	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	1	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	8	lb V Red	"	"
✓	"	8	" Ocher in oil	"	"
✓	"	40	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	50	" B Lead	"	"
✓	"	25	" P Lead	"	"
✓	"	150	" Stone color	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead Lactum	"	"

Nov 28/59

Hahn

✓	1	gall B oil Mr F. Williams	Hedley
✓	3	" B oil — " — " — "	"
✓	1	" Turps — " — " — "	"
✓	8	lb B. Red — " — " — "	"
✓	8	" Ochre in oil — " — " — "	"
✓	40	" Zinc — " — " — "	"
✓	50	" B Lead — " — " — "	"
✓	25	" C Lead — " — " — "	"
✓	150	" Stone color — " — " — "	"
✓	10	" Mix Green Return from F. Williams	"
✓	10	" Mix Green Mr Leonard	Hedley
✓	2	gall Turps Bar Room Opera) Cole	
✓	14	lb Zinc — " — " — "	"
✓	4	" color St Joseph St	North
✓	14	Lights F. Glass 12 x 18 Marsh & Dennison	S & E
✓	13	" — " — " — 12 x 16	"
✓	8	lb color Mr H. Gally	Keegan
✓	5	" Ochre in oil — " — " — "	"
✓	24	" color Mr Sutton) Wasson	North
✓	45	" color Return from Greenleaf	Hedley
✓	45	" color Mr Leonard Cr. Burgundy & St Louis	
✓	4	Lights f Glass 10 x 15 Marsh & Dennison	S & E Shannon
✓	5	lb putty — " — " — "	"
✓	1	gall Varnish Mr Hall	Kenning
✓		Mr. Ellis. Littering St Office	\$ 2.50
✓		paid Mr Benson	
✓	28 4	lb Zinc Bar Room Opera Cole	
✓	1/2	gall. Damor — " — " — "	"
✓	1/2	" Shellac v F. Williams	Hedley
✓	1	" B oil Opera	Williams
✓	24	lb Bronze color Mr Dufour	Purcell
✓	1	gall B oil Return Hall	Kenning
✓	5	lb Black paint — " — " — "	"
✓	7	" color — " — " — "	"

Nov 29) 53

✓	"	1	Wagon Load of Larders Mr Dufour	\$ 1.50
✓	"	1	the putty Marsh & Denman	(S & E)
✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 24 x 34	^{\$ 3} Mr Bell) Thurman
✓	"	1	" " " 14 x 24	\$ 1.50
✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 14 x 24	charge the Blind pane
✓	"	2	" " " 14 x 12	Mr Haibes Julia St
✓	"	1	the putty	" "
✓	"	1	Sign Boarding 50	paid Mr Benson
✓	"	4	the color of the Walker camp	St
✓	30	2	gall R oil Opera	Williams
✓	"	2	" Turps	" "
✓	"	2	the Black paint	" "
✓	"	50	" C Lead	" "
✓	"	7	" putty	" "
✓	"	24	S. S. paper	" "
✓	"	6	Light F. Glass 20 x 26	Thurman
✓	"	2	" " " 16 x 26	"
✓	"	3	" " " 12 x 20	"
✓	"	1	" " " 18 x 24	"
✓	"	12	" " " 14 x 24	Extra Mr F Williams
✓	"	1	gall Coach Varnish	Mr Greenleaf Oneil
✓	"	10	cents of Beer	" "
✓	"	25	the B Lead Race	McDoylun Maher
✓	"	2	" chime yellow	" "
✓	"	1	paint F varnish	charge Mr Gallier
✓	"	1	Lash Tool	" " "
✓	"	25	Boards of Zinc sold	\$ 3.75 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	12	Light F. Glass 12 x 14	charge Bar Room Opera
✓	"	3	" " " 14 x 20	" " "
✓	"	12	the putty	Mr F Williams) Benson
✓	"	2	Light plate Glass 10 x 5	put 2 1/2 "
✓	"	1	" " " 19 x 3	" "
✓	"	2	" " " 16 x 5	" "
✓	"	2	" " " 10 x 15	" "

Dec 1) 53

✓	"	16	lb Acquer in oil Mr F. Williams Hedley
✓	"	5	lb v Red — — — — —
✓	"	4	" Black paint Mr Dupour Percell
✓	"	10	" putty — — — — —
✓	"	3	" v Red — — — — —
✓	"	10	" Paris Green — — — — —
✓	"	3	" L. C. Green — — — — —
✓	"	12	S. S. paper — — — — —
✓	"	2.5	lb C Lead — — — Opera Williams
✓	"	5	" putty — — — — —
✓	"	1	print of Varnish Room Room Opera Cole
✓	"	1/2	gall Japan V — — — — —
✓	"	2	lb R Sassa Mr Burnside Willier
✓	"	2	" pr Dryers — — — — —
✓	"	6	S. S. paper — — — — —
✓	"	28	lb color Race St Anglum Maher
✓	"	28	" B Lead — — — — —
✓	"	16	Light F Glass 10 x 18 Mr Dupour
✓	"	16	" — — — 12 x 16 — — —
✓	"	16	" — — — 12 x 18 — — —
✓	"	6	" — — — 12 x 24 — — —
✓	"	2	Light F. Glass 16 x 26 Mr Burnside
✓	"	1	" — — — 15 x 16 — — —
✓	"	2	" — — — 12 x 16 Opera Shannon
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 22 x 32 \$ 2.50 Mr Bell
✓	"	25	lb C Lead Opera Williams
✓	"	26	" Brown color Mr Dupour Maher
✓	"	17	S. S. paper — — — — —
✓	"	10	cents for Russ Print — — — — —
✓	"	16	lb color Race St Anglum Barbach
✓	"	4	" chrom. yellow — — — — —
✓	"	2	gall R Oil — — — — —
✓	"	1	lb chrom. yellow Mr F. Williams
✓	"	2	" putty Mr Burnside Willier

Dec 2/59

✓	"	2	Empty Barrels charge \$ 2 " " Mr Seaman	
✓	"	5	lb Whiten Bar Room Opera color	
✓	"	2	" L. Glue " " " " " "	
✓	"	18	" color " " " " " "	
✓	"	1/2	galb Thinner " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	Load Locks on " " " " " "	
✓	"	4	lb color Mr Walker	
✓	"	9	" Zinc color Mr Dymn	
✓	"	2	" Black paint sister Regent camp ^{Stouffman}	
✓	"	29	" color Mr W ^c Donnell & Co. G & E	
✓	"	1	Light Glass 16x26 Opera Shannon	
✓	"	1	" " " 12x16 " " " "	
✓	"	24	galb Turps Mr Dufour Percell	
✓	"	1	Load Locks on " " " " " "	
✓	"	6	Light Bent Glass ^{12x22} Return Mr Dufour	
✓	4	9	lb color Bot church color	
✓	"	1/2	galb Thinner " " " " " "	
✓	"	8	lb Mix Green Return Mr H Galby	
✓	"	4	" Bronze " " " " " "	
✓	"	10	" color " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	galb Thinner " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	Load Locks on " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	galb Turps Mr Burnside Millie	
✓	"	3	lb Ocher indil " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	galb Oil Bar Room Opera color	
✓	"	8	lb color Mr W ^c Donnell G & E. William	
✓	"	3	" putty " " " " " "	
✓	"	9	Light Glass 10x12 " " " " " "	
✓	"	3	lb Mix Green Race St Asylum Barbach	
✓	"	2	" Black " " " " " "	
✓	"	28	" C Lead " " " " " "	
	"	10	cent candles for Shop paid	

Dec 5/59

✓	"	32	lb color Marsh & Denman	L & E Hedley
✓	"	20	" B Lead	" " " "
✓	"	11	" putty	" " " "
✓	"	100	" C Lead	" " " "
✓	"	25	" Red in oil	" " " "
✓	"	24	" Ocher	" " " "
✓	"	27	" Black	" " " "
✓	"	5	gall B Oil	" " " "
✓	"	5	" Turps	" " " "
✓	"	3	" R Oil	" " " "
✓	"	2	" Japan	" " " "
✓	"	8	lb D Blue Bar Room Opera	Cole
✓	"	14	" color	" " " "
✓	"	40	" color Race St Dryden	Barbuck
✓	"	4	" chrome yellow	" " " "
✓	"	1	gall B Oil	" " " "
✓	"	10	S. S. paper	Mr Dufour Perall
✓	"	1	putty Knife Large one charge	To Mansfield
✓	"	2	gall B Oil	Mr Burnside Miller
✓	"	2	lb p Dryers	" " " "
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	" " " "
✓	"	20	Rolls paper 15 cents Roll	Mr Kretsch
✓	"	74	Rolls Border	" " " "
✓	"	2	Load Lackson Marsh & Denman	" " " "
✓	"	1	Load canisters St Dryden	Lackson
✓	"	1	Load	Mr F. Williams
✓	"	150	lb color Return	Mr F. Williams, The Hedley
✓	"	30	" B Lead	" " " "
✓	"	25	" C Lead	" " " "
✓	"	100	" Zinc	" " " "
✓	"	1	gall Japan	" " " "
✓	"	6	lb Ocher in oil	" " " "
✓	"	1	Load Lackson	" " " "

Dec 5/59

✓	"	150	lb Stone color Marsh & Dennison	G & E	Ready
✓	"	34	" B Lead	"	"
✓	"	4	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Japan	"	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	"	"
✓	"	25	Boards Zinc sold @ 3.75 ^c paid Mr B	"	"
✓	"	4	Empty Barrels sold @ 3 ^c	"	"
✓	"	100	lb c Lead Mr Inward	"	Kegan
✓	"	48	" color	"	"
✓	"	2	gall B Oil	"	"
✓	"	3	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	lb p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	5	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	"	"
✓	"	6	S. Shaper Marsh & Dennison	G & E	"
✓	"	11	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	14	Light f Glass 12x18	"	"
✓	"	6	lb color Mr Walker camp St	"	"
✓	"	1	Light f Glass 3 ^c Mr Bull	"	"
✓	"	6 5	lb Dry ochre Mr Burnside	Milliet	"
✓	"	2	" ultramarine	"	"
✓	"	2	" Dry chrome Green	"	"
✓	"	10	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	30	" Paris Green Mr Dufour	Percell	"
✓	"	10	" L chrome Green	"	"
✓	"	2	gall B Oil	"	"
✓	"	10	lb ochre in oil Race St Drylum	Barback	"
✓	"	3	" Red	"	"
✓	"	25	" c Lead	"	"
✓	"	12	print Japan	"	"
✓	"	14	lb putty Marsh & Dennison	G & E	Bowling
✓	"	19	Light f Glass 12x18	"	"
✓	"	15	lb color Mr charge To Mr Vinnies	No 3 camp	"

Dec 6/59

✓	"	300	lb Stone color Mr Blane Williams
✓	"	3	gall Thinner — " — "
✓	"	1	Dray Load 40 — " — "
✓	"	1	Wagon Load \$1 " — " — "
✓	7	25	lb Lead — " — Dry
✓	"	2	gall Thinner — " — "
✓	"	12	lb Zinc Bar Room Opera col
✓	"	1	gall Turps — " — "
✓	"	4	lb color Dr ² Church Bowling
✓	"	10	" putty — " — "
✓	"	36	Light F Glass 14x18 — " — "
✓	"	2	gall R Oil Mr Leonard Tegan
✓	"	1	" Mix Varnish — " — "
✓	"	2	Light F Glass 12x22 L. D. Bein & son
✓	"	1	lb putty — " — "
✓	"	2	" putty Mrs M ^c arty
✓	"	4	" color Mr Vellers Oniel
✓	"	1	pint F Varnish Race St Dry lum
✓	"	1	Load 75 ^c Mr Benson having
✓	"	1	Barrel coal for Shop 85 ^c per c
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 16x26 Dr ² Church Bowling
✓	"	4	lb color — " — "
✓	"	6	" Zinc Return from Bar Room Opera col
✓	"	1/2	gall Dr² Turps — " — "
✓	8	20	lb color Mr Hayes Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner — " — "
✓	"	4	lb color Mr Hall Bowling
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 12x20 — " — "
✓	"	6	lb Zinc Mr Ogden ✓
✓	"	1	gall Turps Bar Room Opera col
✓	"	1/2	gall Damar — " — "
✓	"	3	lb Blue — " — "
✓	"	4	" color — " — "

Dec 8/59

- ✓ " 3 1/2 Dry Chrome Green Mr Burnside Miller
- ✓ " 5 " " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Blue " " " "
- ✓ " 3/4 " color D^r charcoal Bowling
- ✓ " 1 " Lead putty " " " "
- ✓ " 1 gal Turps " " " "
- ✓ " 15 1/2 Mix Green Mr Leonard Tregon
- ✓ " 12 " color Marsh & Denman St E Hedley
- ✓ " 5 " Black " " " "
- ✓ " 2 gal Turps " " " "
- ✓ " 6 1/2 color of Esterbrook Hedley
- ✓ " 6 " color Mr Hayes Shannon
- ✓ " 3 " Mantel Black " " " "
- ✓ 9 1/2 gal Turps Pack St Asylum Barclay
- ✓ " 2 " Thinners Mr Blanc Dry
- ✓ " 18 1/2 color " " " "
- ✓ " 10 " color Opera color
- ✓ " 12 S. S. paper Mr Dufour Percoll
- ✓ " 6 Light polish sheet plate
- ✓ Glass 24 x 30 cost price \$4 " "
- ✓ " Mr Burns Office Crondale
- ✓ " St 10 3 1/2 " Shannon
- ✓ " 6 1/2 color Mr Leonard Tregon
- ✓ 10 3 " Black paint " " " "
- ✓ " 12 " Mix Green " " " "
- ✓ " 36 " color Mr Blanc Dry
- ✓ " 50 " B Lead Marsh & Denman St E Hedley
- ✓ " 6 " color for chicken house Mr F Williams
- ✓ " 1 pint Varnish Mr Hayes Shannon
- ✓ " 1 quart Turps " " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 Pack of Gold Mr Burnside Miller
- ✓ " 1 Dry Lead Mr Benson house 75

Dec 10/59

✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 14 x 24 Mr. Mittenberger Bot
✓	"	—	Opera G. & E. Shannon
✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 7 x 24 Mr. Gardere Bot
✓	"	—	Opera G. & E. Shannon
✓	12	9	Mr. mit Green Mr. Foward. Anvil
✓	"	1	pint Japan V. — " — " —
✓	"	2	gall Turps Marsh Derriman G. & E. Ledy
✓	"	5	lb Black — " — " —
✓	"	30	" B Lead D. " charck" Por hook
✓	"	2	S. S. paper — " — " —
✓	"	20	lb color Mr. Blome Dry
✓	"	7	" color Mr. F. Williams Shannon
✓	"	4	" Black — " — " —
✓	"	1	quart B oil — " — " —
✓	"	1/2	Pack Gold Mr. Burnside Miller
✓	"	30	lb c Lead — " — " —
✓	"	30	" B Lead — " — " —
✓	"	12	" Black paint — " — " —
✓	"	25	" Red in oil — " — " —
✓	"	30	" Acher — " — " —
✓	"	5	" pully — " — " —
✓	"	10	gall Thinner — " — " —
✓	"	1	" Japan V. — " — " —
✓	"	4	" coach varnish — " — " —
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " —
✓	"	100	lb B Lead Mr. Duffur Purcell
✓	"	200	" Zinc — " — " —
✓	"	10	gall Turps — " — " —
✓	"	12	S. S. paper — " — " —
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " —
✓	"	—	S. P. Lores 1 sign Piano Tuner \$20 paid to
✓	"	2	sign Bagasse \$4 " " paid Mr. Burn

Dec 13/59

✓	"	100	lb B Lead	Mr Blanc	Hedley
✓	"	75	" c Lead	"	"
✓	"	5	" putty	"	"
✓	"	3	gals B oil	"	"
✓	"	3	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	" R oil	"	"
✓	"	1	Drumhead 30	"	"
✓	"	2	gals Turps	Mr Burnside	Miller
✓	"	1	" Furnish	"	"
✓	"	4	lb Dryers	"	"
✓	"	24	" B Lead	D ^r Clark	Porbeck
✓	"	1	gal Turps	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" R oil	"	"
✓	"	1	P. Paper	Mr Baxter	Shannon
✓	"	213	lb color	"	"
✓	"	1/2	gal Thinner	"	"
✓	"	12	lb color	Mr	Carty
✓	"	12	lb color	Mr	Carty
✓	"	1	" Sienna	Race	St. Stephen
✓	"	7	yards calico	70	"
✓	"	1	paper Tack	"	"
✓	"	3	Bundles tash cord	\$ 1.20	"
✓	"		Hardware ware	20	"
✓	"	14	Mr Grosby sign	\$ 5.50	paid Mr Benson
✓	"	16	Tash Rds Line	" 2.40	"
✓	"	34	lb B Lead	Mr	Lean Dauphin St
✓	"	6	" Black paint	"	Hedley
✓	"	6	" v Red	"	"
✓	"	2	" Chrome yellow	"	"
✓	"	2	gals oil	"	"
✓	"	1	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	15	lb color	Mr Baxter	Shannon
✓	"	4	"	"	"

Dec 14/59

✓	"	17	lb color Mr Logan	Orvil
✓	"	2	" putty	"
✓	"	32	" color Mr Sutton	North
✓	"	1	Light Ft Glass Marsh Denman	Shannon
✓	"	10	cent page D ^r Clark	Reed
✓	"	3	papers Tack	"
✓	"	8	yard canvas 80	"
✓	"	1	Japan Tin sign in Gold Three Lines	Opera 10 x 14
	"	1	Reisprich Schonfeldt & co in Gold	Tuber
	"	1	Reisprich Schonfeldt & co in Gold	"
✓	"	5	cent page D ^r Clark	Reed
✓	"	10	lb color Mr Bonford	Orvil
✓	"	1	Japan Tin sign in Gold \$4	" paid Mr B
✓	15	10	lb color Mr Bonford	Orvil
✓	"	12	" Bronze Green Marsh Denman	Fledg
✓	"	5	" Wit Green	"
✓	"	1	gall Turp	"
✓	"	34	lb color D ^r Clark	" Reed
✓	"	2	gall Turp Mr Blane	Williams
✓	"	1	paint Japan	"
✓	"	2	lb putty	"
✓	"	14	" color Mr Baxter	Shannon
✓	"	1	" Black	"
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	2	Light Ft Glass 18 x 24	Opera Boxes) Reed
✓	"	4	" " " 12 x 24	"
✓	"	3	" " " 6 x 24	"
✓	"	1	putty Harif K. Reed	"
✓	"	25	lb color Return Mr M ^c Lean	Dauphin St
✓	"	1	gall oil	"
✓	"	1	Load Locks	"
✓	16	9	lb color Return from D ^r Clark	Reed
✓	"	1	quart B Oil D ^r Clark & E	Fledg
✓	"	3	lb putty Marsh Denman	"

Dec 16/59

- ✓ " 8 lb Zinc color Mr. Symm
- ✓ " 1 gal R oil
- ✓ " ~~the same~~ 8 lb Gloss color Mr. Symm
- ✓ " 45 lb Stone color Return Marsh Denman Hedley
- ✓ " 1 Load Jackson
- ✓ " 28 lb Bronze Green Mr. Burnside) Millier
- ✓ " 130 " Stone color
- ✓ " 1 Load Jackson
- ✓ " 94 lb B Lead Mr. Low camp St Hedley
- ✓ " 4 " putty
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper
- ✓ " 1 gal B oil
- ✓ " 1 " Turps
- ✓ " 1/2 " Japan
- ✓ " 1 Load Jackson
- ✓ " 6 lb color Opera Boxes Shannon
- + " 1 sign Tin sign D^r Boyer in Gold
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign Watchmaker in Gold \$ 3 " spread Mr. B
- ✓ " 1/2 gal B oil Mr. Hughes St E) Shannon
- ✓ " 10 lb B Lead
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper Mr. Low camp St
- ✓ " 1 lb chrome yellow " Hedley
- + " 1 small Box painted & Grained Mr. R. Estabrook
- ✓ " Joseph Reed had \$ 2 " Dollars
- ✓ " 13 lb Zinc Mr. Low Hedley
- ✓ " 17) 10 S. S. paper
- ✓ " 6 lb Lead Return from D^r Clark
- ✓ " 1 gal Turps
- ✓ " 6 lb color Mr. Lean, Dauphin St
- ✓ " 1 gal Thinner
- ✓ " 6 lb color Mr. Hughes St E) Hedley
- ✓ " 12 " color Mr. Blenc Dry
- ✓ " 3 " color Return Mr. D^r Corty

Dec 17/1858

✓	"	14	lk mit Green Mr Blane) Williams
✓	"	3	" putty ——— " ——— "
✓	"	30	cents Beetway Grain color Mr Burnside
✓	"	—	charge 35 To Rilly Granite cleaner
✓	"	1	Wagon Load \$1.50 charge George Reed
✓	"	4	Tin Signs Bazaar furnen \$8 " paid Mr B
✓	13	2	gall Turps Mr Low compt st) Monroville
✓	"	4	" Turps Mr Burnside 1 Miller
✓	"	2	" B Oil ——— " ——— "
✓	"	50	lk P. Whiten " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	10	" p poris ——— " ——— "
✓	"	14	" beher in oil ——— " ——— "
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	3	lk color Mr M ^c Leary ^{comatst} Shack
✓	"	4	Boxes F Glass 14 x 24 Mr Thecher) Shannon
✓	"	13	Lights " — " 14 x 24 ——— " ——— "
✓	"	21	lk putty ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	43	" color ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	6	" putty ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	3	S. S paper ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	1	gall Turps ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	1	putty Knife Large size charge J. Williams
✓	"	15	lk color Opera Boxes) Shannon
✓	"	1	quart Turps ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	13	lk color camp st Dwyburn) Ford
✓	"	10	" color Mr L. Pierce Macke
✓	"	1	Siger Boarding 75 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	1	Light Glass 14 x 18 Mr Bell
✓	"	2	gall Thinners Return Marsh Dorman
✓	"	1	Load Jackson ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	156	chairs Numbered Opera J. Reese
✓	"	74	" ——— " ——— " ——— "
✓	"	—	lk. checking ——— " ——— " ——— "

Dec 20/53

✓	"	6	Lights. Fr. Glass 14 x 24 (Opera Boxes) Shannon
✓	"	8	" — " — " 9 x 26 — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" — " — " 16 x 26 — " — " — "
✓	"	5	1/2 putty — " — " — " — "
x	"	2	Sold signs for Daniel Pratt
✓	"	1/2	galls Dammor 2 of the Low camp St. Road
✓	"	24	Lights Fr. Glass ^{16 x 26} Marsh Denman) Shannon
✓	"	12	1/2 putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	8	1/2 color — " — " — " — "
✓	"	14	" color Return Mr. Hayches
✓	"	8	1/2 color (Opera Boxes) Shannon
✓	"	5	" color at Hall Low canal St. Road
✓	"	8	" Mix Green Mr. Bonford Indol
✓	"	3	1/2 fine color F. Williams) Shack
✓	"	1	" chrome yellow — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	quartz thinners — " — " — " — "
✓	"	12	S. S. paper Mr. Burnside Miller
✓	"	2	1/2 Light Blue — " — " — " — "
✓	"	13	" B Lead Mr. Low camp St. Road
✓	"	16	" color Mr. Marsh Denman) Williams
✓	"	10	" Mix Green — " — " — " — "
✓	"	10	" putty — " — " — " — Shannon
✓	"	8	Lights Fr. Glass 12 x 20 — " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" — " — " 16 x 24 Opera sky lights — " — " — "
✓	"	6	" — " — " 12 x 18 — " — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	6	1/2 putty — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	galls Fr. varnish Mr. Hayches Williams
✓	"	1/2	" Shellac — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	12	1/2 color Mr. F. Williams) Shack
✓	"	6	" Mix Green Return Mr. Blane) Dry
✓	"	24	" c Lead — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" thinners — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Dray Lead 40 — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	galls varnish Mr. Low camp St. Road

Dec 26/59

✓	1	wood sign Billard Room \$10 " " paid Mr B
✓	2	the color Mr Roach Tadder
✓	25	cents for Oak Lumber " " " George
✓	40	cents charcoal shop " " "
✓	1	Book Gold Bar Room Opera) Reid
✓	1	Light F Glass 12 x 20 Marsh Dennon) Shannon
✓	2	" " " 12 x 18 " " "
✓	1	" " " 16 x 24 Louisiana Club house
✓	10	the color Return from J Williams) Shack
✓	1	quart F varnish M ^c Lean Dauphin St
✓	10	the color " " " "
✓	1	Light F Glass 10 x 12 Louisiana Club house) Shannon
✓	1	" " " 12 x 18 Marsh Dennon) " "
✓	22	12 the Mit Green Return camp St Day Linn Indol
✓	2	" Mit Green Return Dennon) Williams
✓	6	" color " " "
✓	17	the Mit Green camp St Day Linn Indol
✓	1/2	gall Thinner " " "
✓	1	" Japan varnish Mr Burnside) Phillips
✓	2	the color M ^c Lean Dauphin St) Shack
✓	10	cents of charcoal shop " " George)
✓	25	" Potash " " "
✓	10	Dollars for Lumber for Shop signs) North.
✓	6	Light F Glass 16 x 20 Mr Logan) Shannon
✓	12	" " " 14 x 20 " " "
✓	12	" " " 12 x 20 " " "
✓	3	the putty " " "
✓	4	Light yellow Glass 4 x 7 St Joseph church) Shannon
✓	2	" Green " 4 x 7 " " "
✓	1	Red Line " " "
✓	1	the putty " " "
✓	1	quart F varnish M ^c Lean Dauphin St) Shack
✓	12	the color " " "

Dec 22/59

✓	"	1	Putty Knife sold 50 paid Mr B
✓	23	1	Sign French & English School in Gold \$2 " paid Mr B
✓	"	5	the putty Return Mr Logan) Shannon
✓	"	14	" Paris Whiten Mr Burnside) Millier
✓	"	4	gall Thinner — " — "
✓	"	2	" Turps — " — "
✓	"	18	Light F Glass 12x18 Morn Red G & E) Shannon
✓	"	9	" — " — " 10x14 " — " — "
✓	"	5	the putty — " — " — "
✓	"	13	" color — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" Varnish Mr Lowcamp St) Maher
✓	"	10	the color Mr Budrosey G & E) Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner Mr Baxter) Shannon
✓	"		Iron work for the Roads & crowd sign \$3.25
✓	"	50	cent Iron for Shop George
✓	24	56	Light F Glass 10x15 Mr Boudousquie G & E)
✓	"	8	the putty — " — " — " Shannon
✓	"	6	" putty Morn Red G & E) Mack
✓	"	26	the color — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	gall Thinner — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Wood Sign for Mr John Turpin
✓	"		put up sign for Mr Thycher) North
✓	"	50	cents of Iron work charge Mr Thycher)
✓	"	12	Light F Glass 12x18 Mr canaroo G & E) Shannon
✓	"	3	the putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" color — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	quart R Oil Mr Lowcamp St) Maher
✓	"	1	" — mantle Varnish — " — " — "
✓	"	1	pint Shellac Mr George Esterbrook
✓	20	200	the Lead Mr Burnside Millier
✓	"	20	" color in Oil — " — " — "
✓	"	12	" Green — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" — " — " — " — " — "

Dec 26/59

✓	"	7	gals R oil Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	3	" Turps — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	" Japan V — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	
✓	"	1	th chrome yellow Mr Low	Moher
✓	"	1	" umber — " —	"
✓	"	1	" Sienna — " —	"
✓	"	12	" color Mr Budruskie	Shack
✓	"	4	" color Mrn Rea G & E.	"
✓	"	1	" Black — " —	"
✓	"	1	" Red — " —	"
✓	"	1	quart Fe varnish Mr Baxter	Shannon
✓	"	1	Large putty Knife charge To J Pratt	
✓	"	67	th color Mr Weaver	Shack
✓	"	2	gals Thinners — " —	"
✓	"	8	th color Opera club Room	Barbuck
✓	"	1	quart Thinners " — " —	"
✓	"	6	S. S paper Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	40	cents for Buss Ride Inter & Millier	Seeger
✓	27	13	th Zinc color Mr Carl Kohn	William
✓	"	1	" putty — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	quart Thinners — " — " —	"
✓	"	4	S. S. paper — " — " —	"
✓	"	4	th putty Mrn Rea G & E)	Shannon
✓	"	8	Light Fe Glass 12 x 16 — " —	"
✓	"	4	" — " 14 x 14 — " —	"
✓	"	18	" — " — 16 x 26 Mr Hide & Goodrich	Shannon
✓	"	4	" — " — 18 x 24 — " —	"
✓	"	7	th putty — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load 30 cents moving signs	"
✓	"	1	Wagon " \$1.00 — " —	"
✓	"	9	th color Opera	Shannon
✓	"	12	Light Fe Glass 12 x 16	"
✓	"	4	th putty — " — " —	"

Dec 27/59

✓	"	1/2	gall Crack 2 Mr Low	Mahe
✓	"	1	quart Damsel 2 " —	"
✓	"	1	1/2 Brange Green Mr Roach	The Day
✓	"	14	" color Mr Weaver	Stack
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 18x24 Mr Bell	\$ 2.50
✓	28	25	cent potash Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon
✓	"	60	th color Mr Weaver —	Stack
✓	"	1	gall R Oil —	"
✓	"	2	Light F Glass 12x16 Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	35	th color Mr Carl Fohn	William
✓	"	20	cents Mr Benson for Buss Ride	George
✓	"	1	Wagon Load \$1.50 Mr Blane	
+	"	2	Light 10x15 charge To North	
✓	29	1	gall Thinners Mr Carl Fohn	William
✓	"	36	th color —	"
✓	"	8	" Mit Green Mr Weaver	Stack
✓	"	4	" color Mr Camaroc	Shannon
✓	"	4	" putty Return Hyde & Goodrich	
✓	"	1	Wood Remover the sign Hyde & Goodrich	
✓	"		Gon for signs \$2 " —	"
✓	"	1	Laid Lackson —	"
✓	"	6	th color Opener —	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners " —	"
✓	"	2	S. Paper —	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps Mr Low	Mahe
✓	"	1/2	" Crack 2 —	"
✓	"	1	quart Damsel 2 " —	"
✓	"	1	th number —	"
✓	"	9	" color Mr Bondouguie	Stack
✓	"	28	" color Return Mr Weaver	"
✓	"	14	" color in oil Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	1	" " " " —	"

Dec 29/59

✓	"	6	Lights Figure Glass 12 x 22 Mr Adams	
✓	"	8	" Green " 3 x 3 — "	
✓	"	4	" Ruby " 3 x 12 — "	
✓	"	12	" — " — " 3 x 22 — "	
✓	"	2	Loops Jackson Mr Adams Doors	
✓	"	14	H color Opera Bar Room Shannon	
✓	"	7	" putty " — " — " — "	
✓	"	6	Lights Figure Glass 18 x 24 " — " — "	
✓	"	9	" — " — " 16 x 26 — " — "	
✓	"	1	Barrel mortar Mr Payne	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — "	
✓	30	12	S. S. paper Mr Doufour Percell	
✓	"	100	H line — " — " — "	
✓	"	100	" c Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — "	
✓	"	30	H color Mr Carl Kohn Williams	
✓	"	7	" line — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	Lights Figure Glass 16 x 26 Mr Burnside Miller	
✓	"	3	H putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	" line Opera Bar Room Shannon	
✓	"	1	Light Figure Glass 12 x 24 " — " — "	
✓	"	8	H color Mr Law Maher	
✓	"	1	grout Ferrarish " — " — "	
✓	"	3	Sign Bag cases furnace Mr Longare	
✓	"	1	Tin Sign in Oil Black Enalt 2 feet 6 x 6 Mr Longare	
✓	"	1	Wood sign with lumber Mr Ross & Crowl	
✓	"	14	H color in oil Mr Burnside Miller	
✓	"	2	galls Thinners — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Light Glass Opera Bar Room Shannon	
✓	"	3	H color — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	S. S. paper — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	H color Opera — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" color 1000 paid Mr Burnside	

Dec 30 / 58

- | | | | | |
|--------|----|----|-----------------|--------------------------------|
| ✓ | " | 5 | the color | Sold \$ 1 -- paid Mr Benson |
| ✓ | 31 | 1 | quart F varnish | Mr Burnside Millier |
| ✓ | " | 27 | the color | Mr Carl Kohn Williams |
| ✓ | " | 3 | Light F Glass | 10 x 16 Mr Langacre Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " " " | 16 x 26 Mr John Turpin |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Head Spout | for Mr Mc Cabe |
| ✓ | " | 3 | the line | Mr L Pierce / Williams |
| ✓ | " | 30 | " color | Return Mr Low Maher |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Load | Jackson " " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | quart Thinners | Mr Carl Kohn / Williams |
| ✓ | " | 12 | Light F Glass | 12 x 24 Opera Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 10 | cents candles | Shannon George |
| knrfl. | " | 12 | the color | for Mr Bond & Esterbrook & Rea |
| ✓ | " | 18 | the color | Return Mr Carl Kohn Williams |

[Faint signature or stamp]

Song of the Scoop at Plymouth

Sailing down the crowded street
Scraping everyone that meet
With a rushing whirlwind sound
Hoop Hoop Hoop
What a vast expressive sound

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33

My Pretty Gazelle

B. E. Lee

P. W. Jackson

Jan 24th

✓	"	4	W color Mr Carver	Shannon
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 24x30 (Madam's)	"
✓	"	6	W color Mr Baxter	Shannon
✓	3	1	Wagon Load \$2.00 Mr Hyde & Goodrich	"
✓	"	.	For moving pelican	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	"
✓	"	4	W putty Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	8	W color Mrs Bea	Black
✓	"	25	W Nails Mrs Furgieson house)	North
x	"	35	cents for Brass Ride Mr Benson children	George
x	"	50	cents polish Shop	George
✓	"	1	Wood sign 2 ^{feet} 3 ^{feet} x 26 carriage Depository	"
✓	"	1	" " 22 inches x 12 feet carriages	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	"
✓	"		Hyde & Goodrich Labor -	\$ 1.50
0	"	1	Wood sign 3 feet x 6 feet J ^d Hart & Smith	"
0	"		in Gold Blue Smalt	"
4	"	1	Wood sign 3 feet x 5 feet Daniel Pratt	"
4	"		Two sides in Gold Green Smalt	"
4	"		\$ 1.50 ^{cents} Iron work Mr Pratt's sign	"
4	"		40 cents Iron for Shop	George
✓	"	4	Lights 14x18 Delta Office	Shannon
✓	"	12	W color Opera	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner	"
✓	4	1	Wagon Load \$1.50 Mr Doupour	"
✓	"	46	Lights Glass Reglazing Mr Bein & son at 15	"
✓	"		15 cents A Light	"
✓	"		Cleaning My Light 1/4 Day	"
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 12x24 Hewitt Horton & Co	Shannon
✓	"		And Frosted	"
✓	"	28	W Bronze Green Mr Doupour	Perrell
"	"	1/2	gall Thinner Mr Baxter	Emil
"	"	10	W color Opera	Shannon

Jan 4/60

✓	"	1	Light Glass 16x26	Mr Bell	George
✓	"	3	color	Mr Boyd	G & E Shannon
✓	"	12	" color	"	Reid
✓	"	5	\$ 3.40 for Repairing Blocks & Tackles	Mr Benson	Reid
✓	"	11	Bronze Green	Mr Dufour	Perrell
✓	"	7	" color	Opera	Shannon
✓	"	1	" putty	"	"
✓	"	2	Statute	Mr I Donnell	
✓	"	2	Wagon Load	Mr Burnside	Lackson
✓	"	16	Paris Whiten	Mr John Benson	Reid
✓	"	8	" p paris	"	"
✓	"	2	" D Blue	"	"
✓	"	2	Japan Tin in Gold	D ^r J ^r Hart & Smith	
✓	"	1	Wood sign 8 feet x 4 feet	Haged & Goodrich	"
✓	"		Selling Out & cc	"	"
✓	"		Iron Work \$ 1.50	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	Lackson	"
✓	"	40	cents for Iron for Signs	Shops	George
✓	"	\$ 1.65	cents Hardware	Mrs Furgisson	house North
✓	"	9	color	Mr Low	Maher
✓	"	220	color	Return Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	6	" D Green	"	"
✓	"	2	galls R oil	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" F ^r warmish	"	"
✓	"	200	color	Mrs Furgisson	house Millier
✓	"	6 22	" putty	Bts church	Hedley
✓	"	1	Wagon Load	\$ 1.50	"
✓	"	44	color	Mr John Benson	Reid
✓	"	8	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	1	quart Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	" mantel	"	"
✓	"	4	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass	16x26	Mr Benson

Jan 6/60

✓	"	3	Paris Green Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	1	" R sinna Mr Baxter	Mail
✓	"	1	" 2 ^d Brown " —	"
✓	"	1	quart F. Warmish —	"
✓	"	5	cents Beer —	"
✓	"	1	Removable sign Wood 4 feet x 10 feet Flyed Goodrich	
✓	"		Iron work \$1.50 —	"
✓	"	1	Load Luckson —	"
✓	"	40 cents	Iron for Shop —	George
✓	"	1	Light Figured Glass 8 x 32 Mr Griswold	Shannon
✓	"		Lettering Bot Frances Egriel \$1. —	paid Mr. B.
✓	7		Removing sign for Daniel Parth	
✓	"		Light	
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	2	S. S. paper —	"
✓	"	3	Sheets White Ground Glass 24 x 32 Bot church	Rel
✓	"	1	Load Luckson —	"
✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 18 x 24 Mr Bell	George
✓	"	1	Lapum Tin sign Mr Vintage \$1.50	paid Mr. Randan
✓	"	2	Statute Mr O Donnell \$4. —	"
✓	"	18	Lights F. Glass 12 x 18 Marcus Patton Store	Shannon
✓	"	6	to putty —	"
✓	"		Edward Maher Borrowed \$5. —	from Mr Benson
✓	"	21	H color Bot church	Hedley
✓	"	10	" color Opera club Room	Mail
✓	"	3	Sheets Ground Glass 24 x 32 Bot church	Hedley
✓	9	2	S. S. paper Mr Burnside	Millier
✓	"	8	H color Mr F. Williams	Dry
✓	"	1	" amber —	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps —	"
✓	"	1	Light F. Glass 18 x 21 Steam Boat R. W. M. R. R.	Mr. Crallan
✓	"	1	" " 26 x 32 \$2.50	paid Mr. Randan
✓	"	3	H color 20 61 —	paid —

Jan 9/60

✓	"	40	H color Bst church —	Healey
✓	"	24	" putty — " — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	gallb Thinners — " —	"
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 12 x 18 " —	"
✓	"	4	Sheet Ground Glass 24 x 32" —	"
✓	"	1/2	gallb B oil — " —	"
✓	"	34	H color — " —	"
✓	"	3	" Whiten — " —	"
✓	"	12	Light Blush Ruby 3 x 21 Mr Adams)	J. Reid
✓	"	4	" — " — " 3 x 12 — " —	"
✓	"	8	" Green Glass 3 x 3 — " —	"
✓	"	4	H putty — " —	"
✓	"	1	Gold Tin sign 8 ² White \$1.50 paid Mr Benson	
✓	"	1	H Black paint Opera) Ariel	
✓	"	10	Leg Nails \$4 — " Mrs Furgisson house) North	
✓	"	10	H Lath Nails 80 — " — " —	
✓	"	48	" color Bst church	Millier
✓	"	3	gallb Thinners — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " —	"
✓	"	1	Tin sign Washing & Ironing 75 paid Mr Benson	
✓	"	2	Tin signs in Gold H carver Improved cotton Gins	
✓	"	1	Tin sign in Gold H Hart & Smith up stairs Dentist	
✓	"	15	H color Return from Mr John Benson	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " —	"
✓	"	10	precis Lumber 4 x 4 Wide 25 feet Long Mrs Furgisson) North	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " —	"
✓	"	58	chairs Lettered Opera —	J. Reid
✓	"	2	Sheet Ground Glass 26 x 34 Bst church	Shannon
✓	"	10	H color Opera Bar Room	Keil
✓	"	2	gallb Shellac V — " —	"
✓	"	11 38	H putty Bst church —	Millier
✓	"	6	Sheet Ground Glass 26 x 36 —	"
✓	"	6	Litch B — " —	"

Jan 11/60

✓	"	1	galt Thinner	St Vincent	Hydum	Aniel
✓	"	3	quartz	varnish	"	"
✓	"	1	Wood sign	8 feet 8 ^{inches} x 1 foot 6 ^{inches}	Hyde & Goodrich	
✓	"		Iron Work	\$ 1 "	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	Jackson	"	"
✓	"	15	Dollars	Lumber	Mrs Furgerson house	Mr Benson paid
✓	"	1	Range	Mr John Benson		
✓	"	10	Fire Bricks	"	"	
✓	"	1	Load	Jackson	"	
✓	12	46	W color	Bot church	Miller	
✓	"	4	Sheet Ground	Glass 26 x 34	"	
✓	"	52	W color	in oil	Mrs Doufacer	Purcell
✓	"	36	"	Brown Green	"	"
✓	"	2	"	chrome yellow	"	"
✓	"	1	galt	Lupam	"	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass	14 x 20	Mr Bell	George
✓	"	1	Wood sign	4 feet x 4 feet 6 ^{inches}	Gold & small D ^r Charles	
✓	"		Friedrichs	"	"	"
✓	"		Iron Work	\$ 1.50	"	"
✓	13	14	W color	Mr Wasson camp	St Graham	
✓	"		Thin sign in Gold	D^r H. Thout & Smith		
✓	"	6	Light	Fin Glass 10 x 12	charge Mr H. Thomas	
✓	"	6	"	"	10 x 14	"
✓	"	5	W putty	"	"	"
✓	"	5	cents of	Fin	"	"
✓	"	75	"	of onion sets	"	"
✓	"	1	packing	Bot	"	"
✓	"	2	W color	Mr Gary	St Joseph	William
✓	"	1	Light	A Glass 20 x 26	Opera Bar Room	Aniel
✓	"	20	W color	Mr Wasson camp	St Graham	
✓	"	1/2	galt Thinner	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Rule for	shop	25 cents	George
✓	"		Fin	"	\$ 2 "	"

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✓	"	25	H Seaman Mr Smythe Jackson
✓	"	8	" Sheet Zinc — " — " — "
✓	"	16	" putty Bst church Millier
✓	"	17	" c Lead — " — " — "
✓	"	2	quarts mix varnish Opera club room) Oniel
✓	"	2	Lights Ground Glass 26x34 Bst church Shannon
✓	"	48	H color Opera — Oniel & J Reid
✓	"	1500	Laths \$5.25 Mrs Ferguson house
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — "
✓	"	12	Lights Fancy Glass 15x15 \$18 .. Steam Boat McRae paid
✓	"	10	cents candles for Shop — George
✓	16	1	Tin sign 14x20 Mr Parker Minister White Letter
✓	"	16	H color Return from Opera — Oniel
✓	"	16	H putty Bst church Millier
✓	"	36	" color — " — " — "
✓	"	2	gals Thinners — " — "
✓	"	2	H putty Mr Dufour Purcell
✓	"	5	H color Sold \$1.00 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	5	Barrel varnish from ship Liberty 75 cents paid George
✓	"	1	Plank 3 inches wide x 17 feet long Mr John Benson
✓	"	3	" — 19 " — " x 5 " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Gray Lead — 25 — " — " — "
✓	17	2	Sheet Ground Glass 26x34 Bst church Millier
✓	"	42	H putty — " — " — "
✓	"	14	" color — " — " — "
✓	"	625	Lights Dimment Glass 5x5 " — " — "
✓	"	3	H color Opera — Reid Oniel
✓	"	1	Light H Glass 10x26 Mr. H. Peters over merchant Bank
✓	"	1	" Frosted — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Tin sign in Gold auction & commission Goods \$3.00 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	1	Tin sign) Boarding 50 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	1	Long handle shovel \$1.50 — " — house
✓	"	1	Dollar for iron Mark carriage Repository

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✓	"	10	gall R Oil	Mr T. Brown	Miller
✓	"	10	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	" Japan V	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" L Dryers	"	"
✓	"	516	lbs c Lead	"	"
✓	"	8	lb putty	"	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	70	Number Lettered Opera	J Reid	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner	Mr Burnside	Miller
✓	"	22	lb color	Mr Wasson camp st	Graham
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	7	White Green Opera	Suter	
✓	"	1	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	2	Light Glass 14x20	St Johns house	paid \$1.50 Mr Benson
✓	"	2	Lead Jackson	Mr T. Brown house	
✓	"	1	Tin sign Boarding	50	paid Mr Benson
✓	"		\$6.50 for Licenses for Wagon		
✓	"	3	Light F Glass 16x26	Louisiana club house	Hedley
✓	"	2	lb color	Mr Robinson S + E Shop	Suter
✓	"	12	" color	Mr Burnside	J Reid
✓	"	1	Light Ruby 6 3/4 x 4 1/2 inches	\$1.50	Mr Rand
✓	19	1/2	gall Thinner	Bst church	Miller
✓	"	38	lb color	"	"
✓	"	10	" v red in oil	Mr T. Brown house	"
✓	"	12	" Acher	"	"
✓	"	6	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	11	" Bronze Green	"	"
✓	"	2	gall B Oil	"	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 18x24	Mr Robinson S + E Shop	Shannon
✓	"	11	" " "	10x16	Mr T. Brown Shannon
✓	"	3	" " "	12x24	"
✓	"		" " "	"	"

Jan 19/60

✓	"	4	papers Tacks St Pauls church) I Reid	
✓	"	1	Hammer 50 — " — " — "	
✓	"	8	Lights T Glass 8x10 Mr Robinson G & E) Shannon	
✓	"	12	papers Tacks St Pauls church) I Reid	
✓	"	5	yards Green Baize \$4 00 St Pauls church) I Reid	
✓	"	1	H color Mr Robinson G & E Shop) Shannon	
✓	"	2	" " canal Bank G & E " — "	
✓	"	3	Lights T Glass 10x16 Mr Kron) — "	
✓	"	1	" yellow Glass 5x5 Bst church) "	
✓	"	1	galls Turps — " — " Millier	
✓	"	1/2	" coach varnish Mr Burnside) I Reid	
✓	20	2	H color Opera club Room) Shannon	
✓	"	12	" Bronze Green Opera —) — "	
✓	"	3	" pretty Mr Robinson G & E) — "	
✓	"	2	" color — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"		\$1.25 for Rang Mr John Benson) Mr Joseph B paid	
✓	"	1	galls mit varnish Bst church) I Reid	
✓	21	2	H Dry Ocher — " — " —)	
✓	"	30	" Mit Green Mr H. Kron) Millier	
✓	"	15	" L chrome Green — " 1 — "	
✓	"	4	" D " — " — " 1 — "	
✓	"	5	H color Opera club Room G & E) Shannon	
✓	"	2	" " Mr Robinson —) — "	
✓	"	6	Lights Glass 10x12 " — — "	
✓	"	2	pieces Lumber 4x4 26 feet Mrs Turgisson) North	
✓	"	1	" — " 18 " — " — "	
✓	"	4	H color Mr Robinson — — Shannon	
✓	"	3	Lights T Glass 16x26 " — — "	
✓	"	1	" — " — " 24x30 — " — "	
✓	"	3	H pretty — " — — "	
✓	"	7	" color Mr Thosson camp St) Graham	
✓	"	1	Light T Glass 14x20 Mr — " — "	
23	"	2	Lumber Mr — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	" hull Mr Dufferin) Purcell	
✓	"		Black — " — " — "	

January 23/60

✓	"	12	th color	Bot church)	Hedley	
✓	"	17	"	Mrs Green Mr Robinson)	Shannon	
✓	"	1	galt Thimbers	—	"	"	
✓	"	1	Lights F Glass	16 x 26	"	"	
✓	"	1	"	—	24 x 38	"	
✓	"	7	th color	Mr Boyd	S & E	J Reid	
✓	"	180	Lights F Glass	12 x 24	"	"	
✓	"	9	"	—	12 x 18	"	
✓	"	18	"	—	10 x 18	"	
✓	"	8	"	—	10 x 14	"	
✓	"	25	th putty	—	"	"	
✓	"	1	Load	Jackson	Bot church		
✓	24	7	th Black paint	Mr Thom	—	Millier	
✓	"	2	galt Tarps	Mr Dufour	Perrell		
✓	"	8	th color	Mr Robinson	—	Shannon	
✓	"	1	"	Black paint	—	"	
✓	"	20	s.s. paper	Bot church		Hedley	
✓	"	5	th putty	Mr Boyd	S & E	J Reid	
✓	"	3	papers	Jack	St Pauls church	J Reid	
✓	"	1/2	yard Brize	40	"	"	
✓	"	2	Lights Glass	14 x 34	th Furgisson house		
✓	"	12	"	F Glass	12 x 34	canal Bank	Shannon
✓	"	12	th putty	—	"	"	"
✓	"	10	"	color	—	"	"
✓	"	15	"	color	Mr Mason camp st)	Griffin
✓	"	2	"	putty	—	"	"
✓	"	50	cents	Lent	Mr Benson	—	George
✓	"	1	dozen	Decorated plates	\$ 15	"	Mr L Peirce
✓	"	4	"	plate screws	1 1/4	"	"
✓	"	4	"	Brass caphead Bolts	\$ 15	"	St Pauls church
✓	"	1	Gross	3/4 screws	44	"	"
✓	"	1	"	—	85	"	"
✓	"	1	"	—	75	"	"
✓	"	4	th color	Return canal	Bank	Shannon	

Janry 25/60

✓	"	5	th putty canal Bank	Shannon
✓	"	38	" color Mr Boyd G+E	J Reid
✓	"	1	quart varnish Mr Kean	Millier
✓	"	1	sign Victoria Tin yellow Letter	Mr Robinson
✓	"	2	th D Green Mr Robinson	Shannon
✓	"	4	" color Mr Forstall Royal St G+E	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thimer Mr Boyd G+E	J Reid
✓	"	3	Lights Ft Glass 10 x 24	Mr Dufour Percell
✓	"	8	" plate - " 24 x 24	" "
✓	"	3	" - " - " 20 x 22	" "
✓	"	3	" - " - " 14 x 22	" "
✓	"	3	" - " - " 14 x 24	" "
✓	"	2	th putty	" "
✓	"	1	Load Jackson Extra for Mr Dufour Glass	
✓	"	3	gall R oil Mr Briggs	J Reid
✓	"	3	" Turps	" "
✓	"	1	quart Luper	" "
✓	"	4	th putty	" "
✓	"	100	" c Lead	" "
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	" "
✓	"	26 6	th color Return Mr Boyd G+E	Shannon
✓	"	1	gall T varnish Mr Dufour	Percell
✓	"	2	" Turps	" "
✓	"	1	th chrome yellow	" "
✓	"	1	" umber	" "
✓	"	22	S paper	" "
✓	"	14	th color Bst church	Hedley
✓	"	1	gall Turps	" "
✓	"	100	th Zinc	Mr Briggs J Reid
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	" "
✓	"	1	S S paper canal Bank	Shannon
✓	"	6	th color	" "
✓	"	1	quart Thimer	" "

Jan 26/60

QTY	DESCRIPTION	BY	REMARKS
✓	" 3	Mix Green	Mr Forstall Royal St & E) Shannon
✓	" 2	" color	" " " " " " " "
✓	" 4	Light Glass 14 x 20	canal Bank E & E) Shannon
✓	" 2	" putty	" " " " " "
✓	" 2	" color	" " " " " "
✓	" 96	Light Glass 10 x 14	Mr Wasson camp St) Graham
✓	" 6	" " 10 x 10	" " " " " "
✓	" 20	" putty	" " " " " "
✓	27 55	Lead	Mr Dupour — Perrell
✓	" 1	Load Jackson	" " " "
✓	" 1	Load Jackson	Mr Wasson camp St
✓	" 16	Bocher in oil	Mr Trows) Millier
✓	" 25	" L Chrome Green	" " " "
✓	" 5	gall Turps	" " " "
✓	" 5	" R Oil	" " " "
✓	" 1/2	" L Dryers	" " " "
✓	" 1	Load Jackson	" " " "
✓	" 15	Whiten	Mr Briggs & Reid
✓	" 8	" Mix Green	" " " "
✓	" 1	" D Glue	" " " "
✓	" 1	Bucket Lime	Mr Robinson) Shannon
✓	" 10	" color	Mr Breed — " "
✓	" 4	" Mantel Black	Mr Briggs) & Reid
✓	" 1/2	print L. Dryers	" " " " " "
✓	28 2	gall B Oil	Mr Trows) Millier
✓	" 1	Box My Light Glass	Mr Holmes
✓	" 1	Load Jackson	Mr Holmes Foundry
✓	" 1	" " " "	" " " " " "
✓	" 6	" color	Mr Breed — Shannon
✓	" 2	" Mix Green	" " " "
✓	" 1	" putty	" " " "
✓	" 25	" "	turn B. & church — Hedley
✓	" 1	gall Chrome	" " " "
✓	" 1	Hay Load	\$1.50 " "

Janry 28/60

✓	"	1	Wood Sign 18 inch x 15 feet one side The union Drage Store
✓	"	—	In Gold \$ 15 " " paid Mr Randau
✓	"	2	Mr putty Mr Briggs (Insurance Office) Shannon
✓	"	6	Lights F Glass 12 x 18 " — " — " — "
✓	"	10	Mr color Mr Wasson camp St) Graham
✓	20	20	Mr c Lead Mr Krown — Millier
✓	"	2	" D Green — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Load of Jackson " — " — "
✓	"	1	Tin Sign in Gold \$ 2.50 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	7	Mr wit Green Mr Briggs I Reid
✓	"	1	print varnish — " — " — "
✓	"	100	Mr Zinc Return Mr Dufour Percell
✓	"	9	" Wit Green " — " — " — "
✓	"	10	" Bronze " — " — " — "
✓	"	20	" color " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	gall Shellac varnish " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Wagon Load G. Jackson " — " — "
✓	"	11	Mr color Mr Boyd G & E Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners — " — " — " — "
✓	30	7	Lights Bent Glass 12 x 22 charge Mr Dufour
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " — " — "
✓	"	6	Lights F Glass 12 x 18 Mr Krown) Shannon
✓	"	35	Mr c Lead Return Mr Dufour) Percell
✓	"	12	" color — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall Frearnish " — " — " — "
✓	"	28	" R Oil — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Wood Sign 4 ft 6 x 5 feet Mr Longacre Inter
✓	"	30	Mr color Mr Boyd G & E — I Reid
✓	"	40	" color Return from Mr Briggs — " — "
✓	"	45	" Zinc — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	30	" c Lead — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	Mr paper — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Thinners — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " — " — " — "

Janry 31/60

✓	"	5	Lights To Glass 12x18 Mr Sherman	G. Reid
✓	"	2	th putty — " — " — " — "	"
Feb 1	"	11	" Black paint Mr Tiron —	Millier
✓	"	2	Lights To Glass 16x26 charge To	G. Reid
✓	"	1	paper Lamb Black Cottons Mc Carty	
✓	2	2	galb Turps Mr Tiron —	Millier
✓	"	1/2	" Japan — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	4	th L.C. Green — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	" chrome yellow — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	4	th color Mr Ferring & Co G & E	Shannon
✓	"	1	" Stainers — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	galb Thinner charge To W. Sharples	
✓	"	1	horse painted \$100 paid Mr Benson	
✓	"	15	th color Mr Boyd G & E	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	galb Thinner — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	th color Mr Lingham G & E. Shop	Shannon
✓	3	1	quart Varnish Mr Ferring G & E	Shannon
✓	"	1	" Thinner — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	th putty — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	7	" color — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	galb B oil Mr Tiron —	Millier
✓	"	1	th Stainers — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	S. S. paper — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	10	th mix Green Mr Wasson camp st	Graham
✓	"	18	" color — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	12	th color Mr Boyd G & E	Shannon
✓	"	10	" " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1/2	galb Thinner — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	4	1	quart varnish Mr Tiron	Millier
✓	"	2	th putty Mr Mc Carty	
✓	"	1	Tin Sign Boarding 50 paid Mr Benson	
✓	"	"	for candle shop paid George	
✓	"	4	Board for glass for S. B. Warr Mr	\$4

Feb 6/60

✓	"	1	Tin sign 14x20 white Letter Mr C. M. Luens) Inter
✓	"	3	H Mit Green Return from Mr Wasson camp st) Graham
✓	"	3	" color ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 18x24 Mr Bell
✓	"	11	H Paris Whiten Mr Briggs) S Reis
✓	"	18	" color ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	" putty ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	" S Glue ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1/2	galb Turps ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	paint Mantel Varnish " ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 18x24 Mr Bell) George
✓	"	1	" ————— " 20x26 " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	" ————— " 14x24 " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	15	H Lettuerege Mr C. Hughes) Sharples
✓	"	2 1/2	" Paris Whiten ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	" Dry Ocher ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	3	" Red Lead ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1 1/2	" Maganese ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	48	S. S. paper Bst church) Millier
✓	"	1	Handle for shovel 25 Mr Benson) paid George
✓	"	1	galb F Varnish Bst church Millier
✓	"	3 1/4	S S paper ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	2	H Dry Ocher ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	2	" ————— " Red ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	" R number ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	4	" putty ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1/2	galb Japan v Mr crane ————— Hedley
✓	"	12	H Mit Green Mr Wasson camp st) Graham
✓	"	13	" color ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	1	Tin sign Moses Greenwood in Gold + Black Inalt
✓	"	2	Light F Glass 12x20 Mr Brown Slater) St the chambers
✓	"	7	H putty ————— " ————— " ————— "
✓	"	7	" color ————— " ————— " ————— "

Febry 8/60

✓	"	5	Lights F Glass 12x20 Mr Murry house for Mr Wasson	
✓	"	3	" " " 10x14 " " " Shannon	
✓	"	3	Putty " " " "	
✓	"	3	" color " " " "	
✓	"	2	" color Mr Wasson cistern	Shannon
✓	9	1/2	gall T varnish Bot church	Millier
✓	"	8	lb color " " " "	"
✓	"	300	" Lime Mr Randau	Millier
✓	"	6	" putty " " " "	"
✓	"	20	" Paris Whiten " " " "	"
✓	"	2	" D Glue " " " "	"
✓	"	3	" Black " " " "	"
✓	"	7	gall Turps " " " "	"
✓	"	5	" B Oil " " " "	"
✓	"	2	" B Oil " " " "	"
✓	"	1/2	" D Grease " " " "	"
✓	"	6	lb putty " " " "	"
✓	"	2	lb color " " " "	"
✓	"	12	lb color Mr Wasson campst	Graham
✓	"	4	" Black " " " "	"
✓	"	12	" color Mr Baxter G+E	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners " " " "	"
✓	"	16	lb color Mr Boyd G+E	J Reid
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners " " " "	"
✓	"	1	Tin sign Dress Making \$1 " " paid Mr Benson	
✓	10	30	lb color Mr Randau	Fledley
✓	"	14	" becher in oil " " " "	"
✓	"	2	" putty Mrs M'carty	
✓	"	11	" color charged to William campst	J Reid
✓	"	5	" color Mr Boyd G+E	"
✓	"	13	" color Mr Cattonet G+E	Shannon
	"	1/2	gall Thinners " " " "	"
	"	16	lb color Mr Wasson cistern	"

Febry 10/60

✓	"	5	th color Mr Murry Wasson - Shannon
✓	"	1	" putty — " — " — "
✓	"	2	S-S paper — " — " — "
✓	"	9	th color Mr Baxter S + E) Shannon
✓	"	10	th color Mr Greenfield S + E) Shannon
✓	11	4	gall R oil Mr Randau) Hedley
✓	"	10	Light Glass 8x10 — " — "
✓	"	2	" — " 10x14 — " — "
✓	"	4	th putty — " — " — "
✓	"	10 6	th color charge to William camp to J Reid
✓	"	1	sign 3 feet 6 x 5 feet Mr Evans Gold & Green small
✓	"	10	th sheet Zinc St Patrick Church) Shannon & Jackson
✓	"	4	" putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	5	" color — " — " — " — "
✓	"		Lettering on plan from 1 To 134 Mr Walton & Lowe) Suter
✓	"	2	Load Jackson — " — " — "
✓	"	—	Boat Ride 20 ^c shop George paid
✓	"		For putting up sign H Mack Bill \$5 — Mr Evans
✓	"		Iron Bar for Mr Evans sign \$5 — " — "
✓	13	23	th color Mr Boyd S + E) J Reid
✓	"	6	" putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	S S paper Mr H Mr Murry Wasson) J Reid
✓	"	1	Dray Load 50 from Ship Antigon paid George
✓	"	24	S S paper Return from Bot church
✓	14	2	Dray Load \$100 from ship J L Davis Mr Randau paid
✓	"	11	th color Mr Burnside M ^c Lorin
✓	"	6	" Bronze Green — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	S S paper — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	paint To varnish — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Large putty Knife charge to M ^c Lorin
✓	"	24	th color Mr Lingham S + E) Shannon
✓	"	1	gall Thinners — " — " — " — "

February 14/60

✓	"	13	Mo L Chrome Green Mr Randeau) Millier
✓	"	8	" Red in oil — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall L Dryers — " — " — "
✓	"	12	H Mit Green Mr Baxter G & E) Shannon
✓	"	1	" Black — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	pint F varnish for Mrs Baxter — "
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner Mr Boyd G & E) J Reid
✓	"	20	H Zinc — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" color Mr Mandeville —) J Reid
✓	"	1	" putty store — " — " — "
✓	"	1	S. I. paper — " — " — "
✓	"	2	H putty Mrs McCarty
✓	"	1	Tin sign {up stairs} in Gold \$ 1.50 paid
✓	15	1	Tin sign Mr Duens Back Office White Letter
✓	"	2	gall Thinner Mr Lingham G & E Shannon
✓	"	30	H Lead — " — " — " — "
✓	"	14	" Paris Whiten Mr Randeau) Millier
✓	"	1	" D Blue — " — " — "
✓	"	34	" color — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" putty — " — " — "
✓	"	8	Lights 1 8 x 10 — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" — 11 x 16 — " — " — "
✓	"	3	H Bronze Green Mr Burnside) M ^c Lorin
✓	"	1	" putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" color charge To Williams & Co) J Reid
✓	"	4	" color Return from Mr Burnside) M ^c Lorin
✓	"	3	" Bronze Green — " — " — "
✓	16	3	gall varnish Mr Randeau) Millier
✓	"	25	H color — " — " — "
✓	"	4	" Black paint — " — " — "
✓	"	1/4	" Dry L Black — " — " — "
✓	"	1	gall Thinner Mr Baxters — Shannon
✓	"	1/2	H D Blue Mrs McCarty

February 16/60

✓	"	3	th color Mr Mandeville	J Reid
✓	"	3	" - color Bst church	"
✓	"	10	" color Mr J. H. Price	J Reid
✓	"	1	Light Glass 5x6	Mr Bell
✓	"	2	" marked 158	" Inter
✓	"	1	Light Glass 12x26	Mr Lunecloss & Bros
✓	"	1	" " 6x18	" " "
✓	"	4	Load from ship Sultanna	//3 = paid George
✓	"	7	th color Bst church	J. Reid
✓	17	18	" color Mr Cattonet	G & Est) Shannon
✓	"	3	gallons Thiners	" " "
✓	"	13	th color Mr Greenfield	G & Est) Shannon
✓	"	1/2	gall Thiners	" " "
✓	"	2	Load Lash Mr Boyd	G & E) Jackson
✓	"	12	th Dry & Red Mr Wilson	& Pettison
✓	"	32	" Lead Mr Tasson	camp st) Graham
✓	"	32	" color	" " "
✓	"	1	" p Dryers	" " "
✓	"	1	" paper	" " "
✓	"	2	gall Thiners	" " "
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	" " "
✓	"	10	th Zinc Mr Brandegee	G Reid
✓	"	3	" Asher in oil	" " "
✓	"	1	" putty Mr J. H. Price	J Reid
✓	"	7	" color	" " "
✓	"	1	Band Box in Gold	Mrs Payne & Harrison
✓	"		Lettering Two Lamps	50 paid Mr Brandegee
✓	"	20	cents Bus Ride Milhier	George paid
✓	"	1/2	gall F. Varnish Return	Mr Brandegee) Milhier
✓	"	2	" B. Oil	" " "
✓	"	3	" - Turps	" " "
✓	"	1/2	" B. Oil	" " "
✓	"	1	paint & Dryer	" " "
✓	"	5	th Green	" " "

February 17/60

- ✓ " 100 Line Return from Mr Randean) Millier
- ✓ " 35 H color " " " "
- ✓ " 3 " Black paint " " " "
- ✓ " 2 Loads Jackson " " " "
- ✓ " 2 ^{tin} signs St Patrick church Inter
- ✓ 18 5 H color Hyde & Goodrich J Reid
- ✓ " 1 S. S paper " " " "
- ✓ " 3 H Bronze Green Mr Murray Thasson) Shannon
- ✓ " 10 " color Mr Boyd G & E) J Reid
- ✓ " Gold Bransing Iron work for Mr Longacre
- ✓ " 2 H color Opera Box No 5 G & E) J Reid
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign plain Letter Christ church Inter
- ✓ " 20 cents for Bus Ride G Reid) paid by George Redden
- ✓ " 1 Light T Glass 14x24 Mrs Stocomb St Charles St) J Reid
- ✓ " 1 Light T Glass 12x24 Mr Bell
- ✓ " Lettering in columns Mr O Donnell paid off Mr Randean \$2.00
- ✓ " 1 Board sign 3 feet x 5 1/2 feet Guinness Street Mr J. J Gray
- ✓ " Iron work \$2 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold Letter John. J. Gray " "
- ✓ " 1 Light T Glass 18x24 Mr Bell
- ✓ 20 1 Sign Board 2 feet ^{2 feet 6 inches x 22} ~~2 feet~~ 22 feet yellow Letter +
- ✓ " Blue smalt D. Clark Inter
- ✓ " 1 Load Jackson " " " "
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner Mr Lingham G & E) Percett
- ✓ " 19 H color " " " "
- ✓ " 6 " Mit Green Mr J. K Price) Ratcliff
- ✓ " 1 " Black paint " " " "
- ✓ " 10 cents Bus Ride paid George
- ✓ " 20 H chrome Green Mr Randean) Millier
- ✓ " 100 " Lead " " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 paper Black " " " "
- ✓ " 2 galb B Oil " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Turps " " " "

Feb 20/60

✓	"	1/2	galls Japan Mr Roach) Millier
✓	"	1	Lead Jackson — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Light F Double Thick 28x38 cost price Bible House
✓	"		Lettering on carb Lamps \$ 1.00 paid Mr Rondeau
✓	"	10	cents for callico Mr Mandeville) J Reid
✓	"	3	lb putty Bible House) Bar back
✓	21	20	cents for Buss Ride Millier George paid
✓	"	42	lb Lead Mr Lingham G & E) Purcell
✓	"	2	galls Thinners — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Light Glass 22x32 charge to the light cost of the corner cake store) J Reid
✓	"	6	lb color Mr Warren G & E) J Reid
✓	22	5	" color Morn Bucklence G & E) "
✓	"	100	" Lead Mr Lingham G & E) Purcell
✓	"	5	" Red in oil — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" Black — " — " — "
✓	"	14	" Vcher in oil — " — " — "
✓	"	2	galls Turps — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" R oil — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead Jackson — " — " — "
✓	"	1	pint varnish Mr Mandeville) J Reid
✓	23		Lettering cross \$ 2.50 paid Mr Benson
✓	"	2	galls R oil Mr Roach) Millier
✓	"	1	pint L Dryers Mr Lingham G & E) Shannon
✓	"	15	lb color Mr Greenfield G & E) J Reid
✓	"	3	" color Bst church — " — " — "
✓	"	4	" putty — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Sheet Ground Glass 34x44 — " — " — "
✓	24	5	lb Red in oil Mr Roach) Millier
✓	"	14	" Vcher in oil — " — " — "
✓	"	8	lb putty — Mr Lingham G & E) Shannon
✓	"	37	Lights Glass 10x14 — " — " — "
✓	"	5	lb color Mr Boye G & E) Shannon
✓	"	2	" Lead Mr Wilson + Patterson
✓	"	1	Light Glass 14x20 Mr Bell

Febry 24/60

✓	"	9	H color Return from Mr Wasson (camp st) Graham	
✓	"	6	" Mix Green " " " " " " " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " " " " " " " " " " " "	
✓	"	25	H color Mr Boyd G & E —	J Reid
✓	"	41	Lights put in Bst church	J Reid
✓	"	2	H color Mr Dufour —	Purcell
✓	"	8	" color Mr Greenfield G & E	J Reid
✓	"	3	H color Return from Bst church	
✓	"	2	" putty " " " " " " " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	galls Turps Mr Roach —	Millier
✓	"	1/2	" Japan —	"
✓	"	6	H L.C. Green —	"
✓	"	2	" D.C. Green —	"
✓	"	8	Strips Glass sold 75¢ paid Mr Benson	
✓	"		Lettering On Trunk 25 " —	"
✓	25	8	H color Mrs M'carty	
✓	"	14	" color Return from Mr Boyd G & E)	J Reid
✓	"	3	" putty Mr Roach —	Millier
✓	"	4	" Blue & paint " —	"
✓	"	1	H color worn shutter, \$1.15 paid Mr Benson)	J Reid
✓	"	2	Tins signs in Gold Mr H. Howard)	Gladding
✓	"	1	Tin yellow Letter Shoemaker #2 " " " " " " " " " " " "	Mr Benson
✓	"	3	H color Mr Postock & son tins " " " " " " " " " " " "	J Reid
✓	"	6	" color Mr cotton net G & E) —	"
✓	"	4	Lights Figured Glass 6x21 Mr Gladding	
✓	"	2	Tins signs White Letter \$2 " " " " " " " " " " " "	"
✓	"	7	H color Mr Warren G & E)	J Reid
✓	27	2	galls Thins Mr Furgisson house	
✓	"	6	S.S. paper —	"
✓	"	3	Nails \$12 " " " " " " " " " " " "	"
✓	"	1	paper Lane Black & Mr M'carty	
✓	"	4	H color Mr Warren G & E —	J Reid
✓	"	12	nails Thins William camp st)	J Reid
✓	"	15	H color " " " " " " " " " " " "	"

Feb 27/60

✓	"	2	gall Turps Return from Mr Roach) Millier	
✓	"	1/2	" R Oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	quart L Dryers — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	H mit Green — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	" L. C. Green — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	" color — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	Tin signs Atty Evans & Co — J. Reid	
✓	28	2	gall F. varnish H Benjent Asylum S Reid	
✓	"	2	Books Gold Leaf J Reid	
✓	"	4	H color Mr Wasson camp St) Graham	
✓	"	10	" color Mr G & Osterbrook carpenter At Mr Boyd	
✓	"	1	Light Glass 12x18 Mr Bell —	
✓	23	2	Timbers No 49 Mr Lounschloss — J Reid	
✓	"	4	Sheet & paper William camp St — J Reid	
✓	"	4	H putty — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	36	" color — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	putty Knife charge J Reid	
✓	"	5	gall R oil Mr Boyd G & E) — Millier	
✓	"	4	" Turps — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" B Oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	" L Dryers — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	S. S. paper — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	200	H B Lead — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	20	" Ocher in oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" patent Dryers — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	" Red in oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	" putty — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	" Black paint — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	8	H color Mr cottonate G & E) Burrback &	
March 1	"	10	H Sheet Line Mr Tilton Jackson	
"	"	60	" mortar — " — " — " — "	
"	"	1	quart varnish William camp St J Reid	

Peabody High School.

Thursday last, during the afternoon hours, members of the Peabody High School graduating class received their diplomas at the hands of Mr. John A. Watkins, president of the Board of Trustees. The special request of the young ladies for a private graduation was cordially acceded to by their principal, Mrs. K. R. Shaw, the pupils, in consequence, inviting only their parents and family.

No exercises were the stipulation of the young ladies, but when called upon for composition or recitation they proved themselves fully equal to the occasion, and gave a highly pleasing impromptu entertainment. Reports show a majority of the class superior in scholarship, nine obtaining over 97 per cent in examination and manifesting excellence in elocution and penmanship.

The talented young graduates were Misses Mary L. Twichel, Laura Bachman, Jennie

Pierpont, Mamie P. Wayne, Celeste M. Claiborne, Katie E. Trotman, Amelia Brewster, Ada E. Vatter, Alice Rondeau, Ella Hennings, Frances Walle and Alma M. Michel.

Miss Twichel did not lose one single mark during the entire course, either in class lessons or examination. Miss Wayne stood very nearly as high.

Mrs. Kate R. Shaw, principal of the Peabody High School, is recognized as one of the most distinguished educators of New Orleans. She enjoys the profound regard and cordial consideration of all acquainted with her ability and innumerable attractions of head and heart.

The Peabody High School held no commencement exercises this year, but Mrs. Kate R. Shaw, the accomplished principal, awarded diplomas to twelve graduates—Misses M C Twichell, Laura Bachman, Jennie Pierpont, M P Wayne, C M Claiborne, K E Grottmann, Amelia Brewster, A E Vatter, Alice Rondeau, Ella Hennings, Frances Waile, A M Michel.

Mr. John A. Watkins, president of the board of trustees, presented the diplomas.

and at his request three compositions were read as specimens of class work, Misses Twitchell, Claiborne and Trotteman doing justice to the occasion.

Sold Leaf charge

St Vincent & the Grenadines - S. Reid

on Steam Ship Moses Taylor \$ 1.60

— " — " — " — " — 30

ails St Patrick Church) Ratchiff

Sheet Zinc " — " — " —

March 2 — W. F. H. in White on Banks box Corcoran & Arnold

No 1a point Lammish Mr Bostock. Tuttle & Co

✓ " Lettering Sign Board — " — " — Supt.

34 ~~H~~ color Mr Crisp & Benson, Ratcliff

S " 1 gally Thinners 2 ————— " " " " " "

✓ " 3 T. A. papers, Mr Bayly & E. Millist

✓ " 10 Doctor St Vincent & Graham, G. Reid

✓ " 1 galls R Oil William camp. se) I Recd

✓ " 1/2 " Turpis — " — " — " —

✓ " 21 H. B Lead — " — " — "

✓ " 2 Lancaster St Joseph Church

" 1 Load ————— " ————— " George

✓ " 3 Lights Glass 12x18 Sister Sarah Robinson Asylum

✓ " 1 *A pretty* $a - - - - - c - - - - - e - - - - -$

✓ " 2 Light Glass 12x18 Mrs Boyd - Mathew

✓ 2 " Frosted — " — " —

✓ " 6 *H. color* (*H. benecenti* (Vayherm)) - I.R.D.

✓ " Grass for Mr Benson house Washington St 83.5¹

✓ " 5 ~~th~~ color ~~of~~ cottonate G + E, I Recd

✓ " 10 " " Mr Warren — L & E, — "

✓ " 29 " color Mr Crips & Benson — Butchiff

" / galls Thinner." — " — "

3 18 1863 Lieut William Campbell — Buzza

Too Late.

Shall it be, Love, which shall it be,
With him, or peace with me?
In the brightest, which is the best,
In the struggle, or loving rest?

small it is, but which shall be
rich high or round with small
or large or an oval shape
under a light which is here and there

In shall it be, Love, which shall it be,
 And with him, or home with most
 To be with him, or home with most
 To be with him, or home with most

caused, and the glowy road, but beyond
speculiar place, one look that burned
as fiery as the sun, on the suppliant face,
one longish eyes were a mute embrace.

1847. From her comfortable
house, from amongst
rough the flowers that hid her face,
the folds of her brilliant

✓ 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840.

✓ 5 2 H. I.

✓ . 1 " um

print
L. H.

✓ S H C.

2 1/2

✓ 16 30 11 cal

✓ 18. *proci*

✓ Mrs. H.
✓ " 10 F.

✓ " 2 2 salt

10

with " — " —

Class 21 x 24 Mr. Bell

Mr. McCarty

" ~~\$~~ 2.50 " Mr. Rand

\$ 100.00 paid Mr. Rand

Join Bed in oil Mr Boyd L & E) Mr

[illegible]

Re Wm. L. Dodge & Co

der Mr Warren, L & C, Sec

happes — — — — — + Q & E

Mr. Capps to Mr. Capps, 1871, G. R.

Edmund Barber 501 —

Clinton Sister

du:ps —



be

all

er) later

Thier

Small

and Veneration

Der

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30
iii

11

King

10

March 7/60

✓	"	20	H color Mr Greenfield G & E)	Suter & Reid
✓	"	12	" color Mr Capps & Co)	S Reid
✓	"	80	" C Lead Mr Benson house Washington St)	Lackson
✓	"	3	gall Thinners — " — " — "	"
✓	"	4	H putty Mrs M ^c arty	
✓	"	100	H C Lead Mr Lingham G & E)	Purcell
✓	"	5	" putty — " — " — "	"
✓	"	3	" Black paint — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	" R Oil — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	quart L. Dryers — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Lead Lackson — " — " — "	"
✓	"	7	H putty Wasson Extra camp St)	S Reid
✓	"	48	Light Glass 8x10 Extra Wasson camp St	"
✓	"	1	H color St Joseph church Sack)	Suter
✓	8	1	Bank & Box Letter in Gold 75 for McCorsen & Co	
✓	"		Name H. M. Spofford — " — "	"
✓	"	1	gall coach varnish Mr Boyd G & E)	Millier
✓	"	3	S. S. paper Mr Lingham G & E)	Purcell
✓	"	1	H color Mr J. H. Low Step Ladder George	
✓	"	1	" Green — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	H putty Return Wasson camp St	S Reid
✓	"	1	Light F Glass 16x26 Mr Lumschloss Bros & Co)	Suter
✓	9	3	H color Mr Cottonrate G & E)	Suter
✓	"	3	H color Mr Greenfield G & E)	"
✓	"	3	H color Mr Landrew & G & E)	"
✓	"	3	gall Thinners Mr Benson house Washington St)	Lackson
✓	"	4	H color Extra William camp St	S Reid
✓	"	12	H putty Mrs M ^c arty —	"
✓	10	12	H color Mr Warren G & E)	Shannon
	"	11	" color Mr Mandeviel, house for Mr Robinson G & E)	S Reid
	"	9	" color Mr Lingham G & E)	Purcell
	"	12	H color — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	H putty Mrs M ^c arty	

March 10/60

✓	"	17	1/2	gall Japan	Mr Boyd G+E)	Millier
✓	"	1/2		gall Japan	"	"
✓	"	25		cents Garden Seed	Mr Benson	George
✓	"	9		1/2 color	Mr Warren G+E	Shannon
✓	"	1		quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	12		1/2 color	Mr Cattonnate G+E)	"
✓	"	1		quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	14		1/2 putty	Mrs M ^c Carty	
✓	12	1		print varnish	Mr Lingham G+E	Purcell
✓	"	8		1/2 color	Mr Spangenberg G+E)	Shannon
✓	"	1		quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	3		Light Glass 12x18	Mr Boyd G+E)	Millier
✓	"	15		1/2 putty	Mrs M ^c Carty	
✓	"			Number in Gold 432	Mr J. H. Low	
✓	"	1		Removable sign	Mr Smythe	
✓	"	1		Light Glass 14x18 75	paid Mr Randean	
✓	"	1		1/2 color Wasson No 159	(Gravier St)	J Reid
✓	13	12		1/2 color Wasson Extra camp St		Shannon
✓	"	100		" C Lead	Mr Benson house Washington St)	Jackson
✓	"	3		gall Thinners	"	"
✓	"	9		1/2 mix Green	Mr Boyd G+E)	Millier
✓	"	16		" color	Mr Cripps & Co	Their carpenter
✓	"	1		paper Black	Mrs M ^c Carty	
✓	"	1		1/2 D. Glue	"	"
✓	"	10		1/2 color Return	Mr Boyd G+E	Millier
✓	"	12		gall Thinners	"	"
✓	"	1		Lead	Jackson	"
✓	"	8		1/2 color	Mr Marden oil house for Mr Robinson G+E)	Purcell
✓	"	11		" color camp St	Arglum	J Reid
✓	"	13		" color	Mr Warren G+E	"
✓	14	12		1/2 mix Green Extra	Wasson camp St	Shannon
✓	"	1		quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	1		Sheet paper	"	"
✓	"	1		Brown for Shop 25		George

March 14/60

✓	"	7	Mr mix Green camp St Asylum	G Reid
✓	"	1	" Black paint " " " "	"
✓	"	5	yards canvass 60 for sign	George
✓	"	15	Mr putty Mrs McCarty	
✓	"	5	" color camp St Asylum	G Reid
✓	"	4	Mr putty Mr Cripps & Co	"
✓	"	9	" Mix Green Mr Mandeville for Mr Robinson St & E	Purcell
✓	"	2	" color " " " "	"
✓	"	1	quart Thines " " " "	"
✓	"	8	Mr color Mr Spangenberg St & E	Purcell
✓	"	1	quart Thines " " " "	"
✓	15	1	Board sign 7 feet 6 ^{inches} x 1 foot 6 ^{inches} plain letter E. M. Green & Sutter	
✓	"	8	Mr color Mr Warren St & E	G Reid
✓	"	4	" color Mr Landrum St & E	"
✓	"	4	" color Mr Burns canal St St & E	G Reid
✓	16	5	" color Mr Greenfield St & E	"
✓	"	2	Board sign 24 feet x 3 feet Hyde & Goodrich	
✓	"	1	" " 24 " x 2 feet 3 inches " " "	"
✓	"		Iron for signs \$3.50	"
✓	"	3	Laads Jackson " " "	"
✓	"		Painting varnishing chairs camp St Asylum	
✓	"	1	Board sign 6 ^{inches} x 3 feet Water Closet Dr. Clark	
✓	"	1	" " 6 ^{inches} x 3 feet Ladies Wash Room	"
✓	"	1	" " " " " Dining Room	"
✓	"	1	" " " " " Wash Room	"
✓	"		Screws 30	"
✓	17	2	Tin signs for Hire 50 paid Mr R	
✓	"	1	15 feet x 3 feet canvass sign Fair Dale P. A. charge To Moses Greenwood	
✓	"	14	Mr color Mr Cripps & Co	G Reid
✓	"	4	" color Mr Greenfield St & E	Millier
✓	"	3	" color Mr Cottonmait St & E	"
✓	"	3	" Mix Green return Mr Mandeville St & E	Purcell
✓	"	8	" color Mr Spangenberg St & E	"

March 18/60

✓	"	14	No color Mr Cripps —	G Reid
✓	"	1	Light Fig Glass ^{12x20} Mr Wasson	
✓	"	22	No color Mr Sandreant G+E	Millier
✓	"	1	galls Thiners — " — " — " —	"
✓	"	100	No Zinc Mr Harris St Charles St	Millier
✓	"	50	" B Lead — " — " —	"
✓	"	8	" C Green — " — " —	"
✓	"	4	" putty — " — " —	"
✓	"	4	" p Dryers — " — " —	"
✓	"	4	galls B Oil — " — " —	"
✓	"	4	" Turps — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	" B Oil — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	quart Japan — " — " —	"
✓	"	6	No C Green — " — " —	"
✓	"	2	" D Green — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	Light Figured Glass 15 x 24 Mr Briggs Office	J Reid
✓	"	2	No putty Mrs M ^c Cartz	
✓	"	16	" Ocher in Oil Mr Harris St Charles St	Millier
✓	"	5	" V Red — " — " — " —	"
✓	"	20 3	" umber — " — " — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	" p Dryers — " — " — " —	"
✓	"	21	" B Lead Mr Lingham G+E	Purcell
✓	"	6	" putty — " — " — " —	"
✓	"	24	Light Glass 10x18 — " — " —	"
✓	"	6	" — " 10x12 — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	Light Figured Glass 8x31 cost \$1 — " Mr Kohn	George
✓	"	5	No color Mr Greenfield G+E	Suter
✓	"	3	" — " Mr Monzomery G+E	"
✓	"	156	No paris Whiting Mr Beatty	Purcell
✓	"	5	" D Glue — " — " —	"
✓	"	18	" plaster paris — " — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	" Refine Blue — " — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load J. Koon — " — " —	"

March 20/60

✓	"	5	W color	Mr Barnes	G & E	Mc Lorin
✓	"	1	" color	Mr Wasson	No 159	Gravier St J Reid
✓	"	1	S. S. paper	Mr M ^c Cartby		
✓	21	140	W color	Mr Beatty		Millier
✓	"	7	" & Blue		"	"
✓	"	1	" & Black		"	"
✓	"	40	" & Acher		"	"
✓	"	20	" & V Red		"	"
✓	"	150	" B Lead		"	"
✓	"	211	" Zinc		"	"
✓	"	10	" p Dryers		"	"
✓	"	12	" putty		"	"
✓	"	150	" color		"	"
✓	"	32	" Acher in oil		"	"
✓	"	19	" V Red	"	"	"
✓	"	6	" Black	"	"	"
✓	"	8	galk R oil		"	"
✓	"	8	" Turps		"	"
✓	"	2	" B oil		"	"
✓	"	1	" Japan		"	"
✓	"	24	S Shaper		"	"
✓	"		Soap	14 cents	"	George
✓	"	4	W color	Mr Montgomery	G & E	J Reid
✓	"	2	"	Mr Greenfield	G & E	"
✓	"	1	Board sign	24 feet x 2 feet 3 inches	Hyde & Goodrich	"
✓	"		Iron	\$ 1 "	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	Lackson	"	"
✓	"	2	W color	Mr Spangenberg	G & E	J Reid
✓	22	1	galk R oil	Return	Mr Harris	Millier
✓	"	2	W under		"	"
✓	"	3	" L Green		"	"
✓	"	3A	" color		"	"
✓	"	3	" putty		"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	Lackson		"

March 22/60

✓	"	3	Mr color Mr Benson G & E 1 —	Shannon
✓	"	3	" color Mr Montgomery G & E 1 —	"
✓	"	4	" color Mr Briggs — G & E 1 —	"
✓	"	16	" color Mr Cripps & Co —	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinner — " — " —	"
✓	"	10	Mr putty Mrs M ^c arty	
✓	"	1	Key 10 pry Nails Mr Theair & Swanton	
✓	"	2	Loads Mr Beatty Jackson	
✓	"	2	Bates Glass 12 x 20 Mr Cripps & Co	Shannon
✓	"	1	" — " — 12 x 22 —	"
✓	"	8	Lights — " — 12 x 22 —	"
✓	"	6	" — " — 10 x 20 —	"
✓	"	6	" — " — 11 x 18 —	"
✓	"	12	" — " — 10 x 18 —	"
✓	"	2	" — " — 26 x 36 —	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson —	"
✓	"	3	Mr color Mr Briggs G & E —	Shannon
✓	23	3	Mr color Mr Benson G & E 1	Jackson
✓	"	2	" color Mr Montgomery G & E	Shannon
✓	"	2	" color Mr Lingham G & E —	"
✓	"	11	" color Mr Landreault G & E —	"
✓	"	28	" color Mr Cripps & Co —	Shannon
✓	"	7	" D Blue Mr Beatty	Millier
✓	"	3	" D Black —	"
✓	"	200	" B Lead —	"
✓	"	100	" C Lead —	"
✓	"	10	" L.C. Green —	"
✓	"	8	" D Green —	"
✓	"	4	gall Turps —	"
✓	"	4	" R Oil —	"
✓	"	7	Lights Glass 14 x 20 —	"
✓	"	4	" — " — 10 x 16 —	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson	

March 23/60

✓	"	1	Bundle sash cord	60 ^{cents}	Mr Beatty	
✓	"	6	Blind Bolts -	\$1.20	"	
✓	"	6	" Fastenings -	60	"	
✓	"	2	wapens Nails -	25	"	
✓	"	1	Grose screws -	33	"	
✓	"	2	canvass signs pages versus	\$4	"	paid Mr Benson
✓	"	3	" Signs Ladies fair + Lunch			
✓	"	18	Lights Figure Glass 9x19		Mr Gladding	charge 65 ^{cents}
✓	24	6	W & Blue	Mr Beatty	Millier	
✓	"	21	" putty		"	
✓	"		Lent Mr Benson	50	for Bass	Tides George
✓	"		paid 25	for Book	Mr Benson	"
✓	"	1	Tin sign in Gold	\$2.50	paid Mr Benson	
✓	"		Lettering for Mr Briggs	At his Office on Box		Sub
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime putty	Mr Beatty		
✓	"	1/2	" plaster paris		"	
✓	"	1	Load Lackson		"	
✓	"	2	Light Glass for Sky Light	11x4	red 9	Mr Holmes
✓	"	1	Packing Box	50		"
✓	"	1	Load Lackson Steam Boat	Sketches		
✓	"	22	Lights Glass 12+18	Mr Cripps & Co	Shannon	
✓	"	9	" " 12x22		"	"
✓	"	2	W putty		"	"
✓	26	200	W Stone color	Mr Lingham	Millier	
✓	"	150	" Ocher in oil		"	"
✓	"	50	" Red in oil		"	"
✓	"	20	" Black		"	"
✓	"	26	" putty		"	"
✓	"	100	" Zinc		"	"
✓	"	100	" B Lead		"	"
✓	"	10	" p Dryers		"	"
✓	"	12	" Liner		"	"
✓	"	10	" Yellow		"	"
✓	"	10	" B Oil		"	"

March 26/60

✓	"	5	galls B Oil	Mr Lingham	Millier
✓	"	1	" Japan	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	Jackson	"
	"		Lettering for Mr Longacre		Sutter
✓	"		Tea for Shop 25		George
✓	"	1	Mr Black paint	Hyde & Goodrich	Sutter
✓	"	5	" S.C. Green	"	"
✓	"	1	Light T. Glass ^{16x26}	Mr John Benson Shannon	
✓	"	8	Mr putty	"	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 20x24	Mr Bell	George
✓	"	85	Rolls Wall paper ^{from the shop}	Mr Beatty	Purcell
✓	"	1	Pad Lock 75 cents	"	"
✓	29	8	Mr color Men Landroust	G & E	Sutter
✓	"	3	" color Mr Montgomery	G & E	"
✓	"	4	" color Mr Cottonett	G & E	"
✓	"	16	" color Mr Watson	compt & Extra	Shannon
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	1	Box Glass 12x12	Mr Benson	Washington St
✓	"	14	Lights	"	"
✓	"	12	Mr putty	"	"
✓	"	20	cents for Buss Ride	"	George Shannon Jackson
✓	28	2	Mr Black paint	Mrs McCarty	
✓	"	4	" putty	"	"
✓	"	20	" Nails \$2.50	Mr Benson	house Washington St
✓	"	4	" color Mr Cottonett	G & E	Shannon
✓	"	5	" color Mr Montgomery	G & E	"
✓	"	3	Light Polish Sheet ^{cost \$5.40}	16x24 Merchants Bank	G & E Shannon
✓	"	3	Light T. Glass 12x20	Mr Beatty	Millier
✓	"	20	Rolls wall paper ^{at 55 cents a roll}	from Mr Liebrecht	Mr Beatty
✓	29	5	galls Tins	Mr Beatty	Millier
✓	"	3	Mr sheet Zinc	"	Weir
✓	"	1	Iron Gutter clamp	"	Millier
✓	"	18	yards of Calico	from Mr Bell	Purcell
✓	"	6	papers	"	"
✓	"		oil \$1.30	"	"

March 23/60

✓	"	1	galls Shellac & Hyde & Goodrich	Suter
✓	"	2	Lights Glass 16x26 Mr Bell	George
✓	"	2	" " 12x22 " "	"
✓	30	42	lbs color Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon & Suter
✓	"	1	galls Shellac & " "	"
✓	"	1/2	paper Black & Mr Beatty	Miller
✓	"	13	Balls Bordering paper - " from Shop Purcell	
✓	"	27	lbs color Mr Cripps & Co	M ^c Lorin
✓	"	1	galls Thinners - " "	"
✓	"	4	lbs putty - " "	"
✓	"	18	" color Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon & Suter
✓	"		Gilding Water Cooler Charge #4 with Waterman	
✓	"	16	Lights Figure Glass 10x16 Mr Roach	
✓	"	14	" " " 10x12 - " charge	
✓	"		charge this Glass to Mr Roach plantation Bill	
✓	"	1	Dray Load - " "	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 20x26 Mr Bell	George
✓	31	68	lbs color Hyde & Goodrich	Suter
✓	"	2	galls Thinners " "	"
✓	"	100	lbs B Lead Mr Cripps & Co	M ^c Lorin
✓	"	100	" C Lead - " "	"
✓	"	28	" Ocher in oil " "	"
✓	"	15	" v Red " " "	"
✓	"	8	" Black - " " "	"
✓	"	4	" n Dryers - " "	"
✓	"	10	" putty - " "	"
✓	"	12	S S paper - " "	"
✓	"	3	galls R oil - " "	"
✓	"	2	" Turps - " "	"
✓	"	1/2	" Lapan v - " "	"
✓	"	1	pint. L. Dryers - " "	"
✓	"	1	Lead Hook Case	
✓	"	14	lbs color Mr Thompson	St E Shannon
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	

March 31/60

✓	"	6	lb Dry & Red Mr Lingham G & E Millier	
✓	"	1	paper Black — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/4	" Burrell Linuputty — " — " — "	
✓	"	25	cents for copperas — " — " — " George	
✓	"	4	Lights Glass 10 x 15 " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	lb color Mom Landron G & E Shannon	
✓	"	1	quart Thinner — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	24	lb color Sister Elizabeth (Hylum) Katchiff	
✓	"	1/2	gals Thinner — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	" Thinner Hyde & Goodrich Suter	
✓	"	4	lb color Mr Briggs G & E Shannon	
✓	"	5	" color Mr Benson G & E — " — "	
✓	"	11	" color Hyde & Goodrich Suter	
✓	"	1	candle for shop — 5c —	
✓	"	4	Boards Gold Leaf Hyde & Goodrich J Bead	
✓	"	1	Gray Lead 34c farmship paid George	
✓	"	2	Gray Lead 84c — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	25	cents copperas Mr Lingham G & E Millier	
✓	April 2 58		lb color Hyde & Goodrich Shannon	
✓	"	2	" putty — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	gals Turps — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	lb Chrome Green Mr Lingham G & E Millier	
✓	"		Hardware \$2 "77" Mr Benson house North	
✓	"	2	Lights Tinged Glass 9 x 19 Mr Gladding	
✓	"	1	lb p Blue Hyde & Goodrich Shannon	
✓	"	2	" p Blue — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	30	" color — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	gals Thinner — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	3	70	lb color Mr. H. H. May (Granier St) Millier	
✓	"	2	gals Turps — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	Loads Jackson — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	gals C. Varnish Mr Beatty L Bead	

April 3/60

✓	"	5	lbs color Mr Montgomery	G & E Sutter
✓	"	75	lbs B Lead Hyde & Goodrich	Millie
✓	"	3	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	1	" p Blue	"
✓	"	2	gall Thinner	"
✓	4	8	Boxes Glass 20x24	"
✓	"	4	" — " — 18x24	"
✓	"	1	" — " — 14x24	"
✓	"	1	" — " — 12x24	"
✓	"	12	Lights — " 12x18	"
✓	"	8	" — " 24x28	Extra
✓	"	6	" — " 24x30	Extra
✓	"	1	lbs B Seanna	"
✓	"	4	" Ocher in oil	"
✓	"	1	Lead Jackson	"
✓	"	3	lbs Green Mr Lingham	G & E Besam
✓	"	1	gall French Mr Beatty	Lorin
✓	"	1	print mantel varnish	"
✓	"	1	quart Shellac varnish	"
✓	"	10	lbs color Mr Wasson carpenter camp St for making fonts	
✓	"	1	Light Glass 18x24	Mr Bell George
✓	"	1	" — " — 12x24	"
✓	"	20	lbs putty Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon
✓	"	2	Boxes Glass 20x28	Extra
✓	"	1	" — " — 20x30	Extra
✓	"	1	Lead Jackson	"
✓	"	3	lbs color Mr Landrum	G & E Suter
✓	"		Mr McFarlane Bill & 30 70 charge	Hyde & Goodrich
✓	"	12	lbs paper Hyde & Goodrich	Millie
✓	"	2	lbs p. Stone	"
✓	"	4	" p. Dryers	"
✓	"	9	" B. Lead	"
✓	"	1	gall Oil Extra	"
✓	"	4	lbs color Mrs Mc Cartney	"

April 4/60

✓	"	1	paper Finishing Nails 15	Mr Beatty	G Read
✓	"	12	lbs color Return Mr D. H. Mary	Gravies	W. Miller
✓	"	1/2	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	Load Jack Coar	"	"
✓	"	158	Feet of Sild mouldings	At 7 ^c & 11.6	Mr Beatty
✓	"		Flad from Mr Leath	"	"
✓	"	2	lbs color Mr Blanchard	Gravies	St G & E Suter
✓	"	5	" color Mr Cottonate	G & E	"
✓	"	1	Box Glass 24 x 32	Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon
✓	"	50	lbs Zinc	"	Miller
✓	"	4	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	1/2	" L Dryer	"	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Ring Lock 75	for Mr Beatty	charge to Mr Weir
✓	"	1	Closest Lock 40	charge Mr Beatty	"
✓	"	1	Square bolt 20	Mr Beatty	"
✓	"	1	pair Butts 15	Mr Beatty	"
✓	"	5	lbs color Mr Cottonate	G & E	Suter
✓	"	3	" color Mr Montgomery	G & E	"
✓	"	31	Roll Wall paper	Return from Mr Beatty	Purcell
✓	"	7	" Border	"	"
✓	"		Mr Otterson Bill for Wall paper	charge to Mr Beatty	\$ 78 or
✓	"	30	lbs color Wasson	campett	G Reid
✓	"	2	galls Thinner	"	"
✓	"	14	lbs putty	Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon
✓	"	12	" color Mr Cottonate	G & E	Suter
✓	"	1	Light Glass for Tronson	18 x 36	Mr Beatty Lorin
✓	"	8	" Figured Glass	6 x 20	"
✓	"	4	" plain	" 18 x 12	"
✓	"	2	" - " - "	" 10 x 16	"
✓	"	9	lbs putty	Mr Beatty	"
✓	"	14	" B Lead	"	"
✓	"	1 1/2	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	1/2	lbs / Blue	"	"

April 6/60

- ✓ " 3 galls Turps Hyde & Goodrich) Millier
- ✓ " 1/2 " Shellac " " "
- ✓ " 1 lbs Bee Wax " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " R. Linum " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " B. Linum " " " "
- ✓ " 46 lbs color Mr. Wasson camp St. & Reid
- ✓ " 1 " Black " " " "
- ✓ " 3 " putty " " " "
- ✓ " 22 " color " " " "
- ✓ " 1 1/2 galls Thinners " " " "
- ✓ " 1 paper Tins Hyde & Goodrich Millier
- ✓ " 5 lbs Black paint " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold \$1.50 paid Mr. Randean
- ✓ " 10 Lights Glass 12x14 Mr. Roachier & Prince
- ✓ " 3 lbs putty " " " "
- ✓ 7 Regilding Water Cooler Mr. Waterman) Suter
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold \$1.25 paid Mr. Randean
- ✓ " 1 " " " \$1.25 " " "
- ✓ " 19 Lights Glass 12x18 Mr. Blanchard & E) Prince
- ✓ " 10 " " 12x20 Brinbridge " "
- ✓ " 8 lbs putty " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Box Glass 20x24 Hyde & Goodrich) Shannon
- ✓ " 1 Box " 24x28 Extra Hyde & Goodrich " "
- ✓ " 49 lbs color Mr. Torcheim's Magazine St.) & Reid
- ✓ " 1 galls Thinners " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Turps Mr. Cripps & Benson) Purcell
- ✓ " 28 lbs putty Hyde & Goodrich Shannon
- ✓ " 2 Lights Glass 18x24 Mr. Bell George
- ✓ 9 3 pair 3 inch Butts ~~\$1.50~~ Mr. Beatty Thier
- ✓ " 1 5 inch Iron Lock 75c Mr. John Benson Thier
- ✓ " 1 6 " Square Bolt 20 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 amount to bill Mr. Beatty J. Reid
- ✓ " 1 galls Turps Mr. Cripps & Co Purcell
- ✓ " 3 pair 3 inch Butts & Screws to Mr. John Benson Purcell

April 9/60

✓	"	25	lbs Zinc Hyde & Goodrich)	Miller
✓	"	14	" putty - " - " - "	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	Load Bringing home signs " - "	" Jackson
✓	"	91	lbs C Lead Mr. Forchimer -	G Reed
✓	"	14	" mit Green - " - "	"
✓	"	75	" Bridge Water paint " - "	"
✓	"	5	gals Thinner - " - "	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson - " - "	"
✓	"	4	lbs putty - " - "	"
✓	"	24	" putty Hyde & Goodrich	Shannon
✓	"	120	" Zinc return from Mr. Beatty	Miller
✓	"	135	" Dark color " - " - "	"
✓	"	5	" putty - " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	15	" Ocher in oil " - " - "	"
✓	"	15	" Dry & Red - " - " - "	"
✓	"	26	gals R oil - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	" Turps - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " - " - "	"
✓	"	4	lbs mit Green charge to Harry Terry	
✓	"	2	" Dry Ocher " - " - "	"
✓	"	11	" color - " - " - "	"
✓	"	10	" Black Lead paint - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	gals B oil - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	quart Turps - " - " - "	"
✓	"	6	lbs color Mrs. Landreault G & E)	Suber
✓	"	50	" Whiten return from Mr. Beatty	Miller
✓	"	1	Load Jackson " - " - "	"
✓	"	3	gals R oil return from Mr. Lingham	"
✓	"	2	" - B oil - " - " - "	"
✓	"	8	lbs Black paint " - " - "	"
✓	"	10	" Zinc - " - " - "	"
✓	"	10	" Ocher in oil - " - " - "	"
✓	"	10	" putty - " - " - "	"

April 10/60

✓	"	95	Mr Stone color (Return from Mr Lingham)	Millier
✓	"	2	Loads	"
✓	"	14	Mr Mit Green Mr Cripps	Purcell
✓	"	3	" Chrome	"
✓	"	3	" p Dryers Hyde & Goodrich	Millier
✓	"	2	Loads Taking Down Canvas	" Extra "
✓	"	1	" - " - " Stand	"
✓	"	1	" putting up Removable Sign	"
✓	"	1	" Taking Down Signs	"
✓	"	6	Mr color Mr Herring G & E	Sorter
✓	"	4	" - " Mr Rothwell G & E	Ratcliff
✓	"	3	" - " Mr Shamburger G & E	"
✓	"	1	Bundle Sash cord for Sister Angels Fair	"
✓	"		Lettering on Canvas	" Winter
✓	"	100	Mr C Lead Mr Benson house Washinton St	Jackson
✓	"	3	gath Thinner	"
✓	"	2	" Turps Mr Cripps & Co	Purcell
✓	"	1/2	" Japan V	"
✓	"	24	Mr C Lead	"
✓	"	2	" Mix Green	"
✓	"	1/2	" vandick Brown Hyde & Goodrich	Anvil
✓	"	1/2	" R Sienna	"
✓	"	10	cents Beer	"
✓	"	1	Tin sign yellow Letter S 2 Dollars paid Mr Benson	"
✓	"	2	gath R oil Mr Cripps & Co	Purcell
✓	"	21	Mr C Lead	"
✓	"	7	" color Mr Wersing G & E	Burbach
✓	"		painting Fire Hat White charge Mr. P. M. cake	"
✓	"	12	painting Fire Hat Black hat \$1.50 paid Mr Benson	"
✓	"	2	Mr color Mr J. Galtier	Sorter
✓	"	13 22	" putty Mr Harrison camp St	G Rad
✓	"	45	Light 12 x 22	"
✓	"	48	" " 12 x 18	"
✓	"	1	Lead Jacks on	"

April 13/60

✓	"	10	lb. mix Green charge Mr. M. Evans	
✓	"	1	gals B Oil Hyde & Goodrich, Miller	
✓	"	12	Light Glass 12x20 Mr John Benson Extra) Shannon	
✓	"	4	" " 12x18 " " " " " "	
✓	"	8	lb putty " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	gals Greenish Hyde & Goodrich) Miller	
✓	"	2	packs Deep Gold " " " "	
✓	"	2	Golden cushions \$1.60 " " " "	
✓	"	2	Tenies " 80 " " " "	
✓	"	3	Tips " 31 " " " "	
✓	"	4	Brushes " 1.80 " " " "	
✓	"	25	lb C Lead Return from Mr Foreheims) G. Reid	
✓	"	6	" mix Green " " " " " "	
✓	"	6	" color " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	gals Thinners Mr Wasson (amp. se) G. Reid	
✓	"	6	lb mix Green " " " " " "	
✓	"	25	" C Lead " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	Light Glass 16x26 for Mr. Light Extra Hyde & Goodrich) Shannon	
✓	14	2	packs D. Gold Leaf Hyde & Goodrich) Miller	
✓	"	14	lb B Lead Mr Cripps & Co Purcell	
✓	"	1	gals Turps " " " " " "	
✓	"	11	lb putty Hyde & Goodrich Extra) Shannon	
✓	"	3	Light Glass 20x28 Extra " Extra " "	
✓	"	2	" " 16x26 " " " " " "	
✓	"	20	lb B Lead " " " " " "	Miller
✓	"	2	chains Belts \$1.00 Charge Mr John Benson) Miller	
✓	"	1	Round " 15 " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	" " 10 " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	pair Belts \$5 " " " " " "	
✓	"	7	Light Glass 12x18 Charge Mr John Benson) Shannon	
✓	"	8	" " 14x24 " " " " " "	
✓	"	5	lb putty " " " " " "	
✓	"	12	gals Thinners Mr Putty " " " " " "	Butchiff

21. 1844

✓	"	3	No color Mr Warren G & E / J Reid
✓	"	3	" color Mr Spangenberg G & E — "
✓	16	2	Light Glass 8x13 Extra Hyde & Goodrich) Shannon
✓	"	1	" — " 16x26 " — " — " — "
✓	"	5	" — " 12x18 " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" — " 20x30 " — " — " — "
✓	"	67	1/2 B Lead Hyde & Goodrich 1 Millier
✓	"	1	" R Sienna — " — " — "
✓	"	3	gall Turps " — " — " — "
✓	"	1 1/2	" Damar V " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	" Flouing V " — " — " — "
✓	"	9	Light Glass 16x26 " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Box — " — 20x24 " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" — " — 18x24 " — " — " — "
✓	"	16	Mr putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	Pack Deep Gold Leaf — " — " — " — "
✓	"	8	Light Figurd Glass 16x28 Extra " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" — " — " 15x24 " — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall L Dryers — " — " — " — "
✓	"	6	No R Red in On — " — " — " — "
✓	"	4	No putty Mr Spangenberg G & E) Burkhardt
✓	"	12	Light Glass 12x18 — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	No color — " — " — " — "
✓	"	8	" color Mr Landreau G & E — " — " — "
✓	"	2	Strip Signs yellow Letter \$ 2 " " paid Mr Benson
✓	"	3	Light Rib Glass 14x20 Extra cost \$ 2.25 Hyde & Goodrich) George
✓	"	4	" — " — " 9x14 — " — " \$ 2 " " — " — "
✓	17	1	Box Glass Return 12x24 Hyde & Goodrich) Shannon
✓	"	1	" — " — " 14x24 — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	" — " — " 20x24 — " — " — " — "
✓	"	2	M D Blue Mr Reschier — " — " — " — "
✓	"	4	Lapers Tacks — " — " — " — "
✓	"	10	yards canvas \$ 1.50 — " — " — " — "

April 17/60

✓	"	20	the color Return from the crippo & co	Purcell
✓	"	14	" V Red in oil "	"
✓	"	6	" Black - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	galls Turps " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	" R Oil " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	Load Lickson " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	4	the color Mdm Sandreant G & E	Shannon
✓	"	1/2	galls Thiners " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	" F Varnish Hugel & Goodrich J Reid	"
✓	"	20	cents for Russ Ride for Millier charge Mr Beatty	"
✓	18	10	Rolls Wall paper from shop Mr Rescher	Purcell
✓	"	35	cents for Flower & Alum - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	quart F Varnish Mr Lingham's Office	Millier
✓	"	1	the pretty " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	" Stainers " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	1	Dollar for Iron cramps for signs Hyde & Goodrich	George
✓	"	2	Loads of signs " - " - " - "	Jackson
✓	"	1	Load With Pelican " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	x	Pack Gold Leaf Return from " - " - " - "	Millier
✓	19	3	the color Mdm Sandreant G & E	Shannon
✓	"	16	" color James Gallier (G & E)	"
✓	"	1/2	galls Thiners " - " - " - "	"
✓	"	6	the color Mr Spangenberg G & E	"
✓	"	1	" I Red in oil Hyde & Goodrich	Millier
✓	Mr Randou charge this Glass Extra from			
✓	that you check off To Hye & Goodrich			
✓	"	2	Boxes Glass 20x28	"
✓	"	1	" " " 20x30	"
✓	"	1	" " " 24x32	"
✓	"	8	Lights " 20x28	"
✓	"	6	" " " 24x30	"
✓	"	3	galls Turps charge John	"
✓	"	1	quart Turps	"

April 19/60

- ✓ " 50 feet ^{long} of Netted wire 2 feet wide charge Mr Trepping
- ✓ " 5 lb color 3 coats " " "
- ✓ " 1 Load Larkum " " "
- ✓ " Repairing & painting ~~Stauten~~ Sister Regus }
camp St Anthony
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold Mm Route Mr Benson gave St John
- ✓ " 1 pint mantel Varnish 50 paid Mr Benson
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold & 2 " " paid Mr Benson
- ✓ 20 1 chain Bolt ^{50 cents} Return from John Benson) Thier
- ✓ " 1 chain Bolt 50 charge Mr Cripps) " "
- ✓ " 1 Lock 75 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Lock 40 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Iron Button 5 " " " "
- ✓ " 104 lb Lead Hyde & Goodrich) Millier
- ✓ " 3 galb Turps " " " "
- ✓ " 3 S. S. paper " " " "
- ✓ " 12 Light Glass 8x18 Mr Cripps) Shannon
- ✓ " 3 lb color " " " "
- ✓ " 4 " color " " " "
- ✓ " 4 " putty " " " "
- ✓ " 1 pint F Varnish Mr Lingham (Office) Surtee
- ✓ " 2 Tin signs in Gold for Mr H. Howard & Co) Surtee
- ✓ 21 2 galb Thinners Mr Benson house Washington St) Jacobson
- ✓ " 4 lb putty " " " Shannon
- ✓ " 14 Light Glass 12x16 " " " "
- ✓ " 2 galb F Varnish Hyde & Goodrich) Millier
- ✓ " 27 lb Lead " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " putty " " " "
- ✓ " 18 " color Mm Landreant St E) Shannon
- ✓ " 12 galb Thinners " " " "
- ✓ " 2 Light Fluted Glass for Sky light 8x31 Mr Greenfield St E
- ✓ " 10 lb Color in oil Hyde & Goodrich) Millier
- ✓ " 24 galb turpentine 10 lb lead & 2.40 " "
- ✓ " 4 paper " " " "

April 21/60

- | | | | | |
|---|----|-------|--|---------------|
| ✓ | " | 1 | Light French Glass 16x26 Mr Moody) | Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 4 | the color of the Carpenter Mr Conrey | G & E Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " mix Green | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 50 | cans canvass charge Mr Peschier) | G Reid |
| ✓ | 23 | 2 | gals Turps Hyde & Goodrich) | Millier |
| ✓ | " | 3 | S. S. paper | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 65 | cents canvass | George |
| ✓ | " | | Painting Varnishing Water cooler Bank of New Orleans | " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Load Larkson | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 36 | the color Mr Montgomery | G & E Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 1 1/2 | gals Thinners | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | S. S. paper St Paul church | Purcell |
| ✓ | " | 1 | gals Thinners | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 3 | the putty | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 29 | " B Lead | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Load | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | Light Glass 16x26 Mr Spangenberg | G & E Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 3 | " " " 12x24 | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " " " 12x18 | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " " " 8x8 | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 200 | the of Iron Brown paint charge John Scott | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 5 | gals mix Thinners Boil Boil Turps | Hyman |
| ✓ | " | 4 | the mix Green Mr Beatty) | Mc Lorin |
| ✓ | 24 | 7 | " color Mr Stroud | G & E Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 1 | quart Thinners | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | the putty Mrs Mc carty | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 39 | " color Mdm Landreant | G & E Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 1 1/2 | gals Thinners | " " " " |
| ✓ | " | 3 | the putty Mr Spangenberg | G & E Shannon |
| ✓ | " | 15 | " color Mr Fellows & Hewitt & Vinton | Mc Millan |
| ✓ | " | 1 | quart Shellac Hyde & Goodrich | Millier |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " Alcohol | " " " " |

April 24/60

- | | | | | | |
|---|----|-----|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------------|
| ✓ | " | 1 | Barrell Lime charge | G Reid & J Reid for Mr Beard | harrow |
| ✓ | " | 300 | H C. Lead | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 100 | " B Lead | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 100 | " C Whiten | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 18 | " D. Glue | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 14 | " P. Dryers | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 20 | " Dry Ocher | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 10 | " - " H V Red | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " - " Black | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 10 | " putty | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 5 | " Ocher in oil | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " Black | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 12 | S. S. paper | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 10 | H Chrome Green | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 5 | gall B Oil | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | " Turps | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " B Oil | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Loads Jacks on Mr Benson | Agreed To give | |
| ✓ | | | The Hauling in The Bargin To | G & J Reid To | |
| ✓ | | | you may charge it if you please | | |
| ✓ | " | 6 | H color Better | St Paul church) | G Reid |
| ✓ | | 25 | Marking Letters | \$ 1.50 paid Mr Randean) | Suter |
| ✓ | " | | Wall paper | Sold \$ 23.90 paid Mr Randean) | |
| ✓ | " | 77 | H. C. Lead | Mr Benson house | Washington St. Mc Lorin |
| ✓ | " | 2 | gall Thinner | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 10 | H Dry V Red | G. D. Reid | |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | gall Japan V | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | Tin signs | Zellamber | \$ 5.00 paid Mr Benson |
| ✓ | " | 20 | cent Bus Ride | for Suter's collection) | George |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | gall Damar V | Return from Hydet Goodrich | Millier |
| ✓ | 26 | 1 | S. S. paper | Mr Boyd | Mc Lorin |
| ✓ | " | 15 | H color | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " putty | " | " |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | gall Thinner | " | " |

April 26/60

✓	"	1	print Alcohol Hyd + Goodrich)	Miller
✓	"	3	Light Glass 10x16 G.D. Reid)	Shannon
✓	"	5	" " 12x14 — " —	"
✓	"	9	" " 8x10 — " —	"
✓	"	3	H. putty — " —	"
✓	"	11	" color charge Mr Wasson Shop)	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner St Paul church)	G Reid
✓	"	1/2	H. Bees Wax — " —	"
✓	"	2	S. S. paper — " —	"
✓	"	5	H. V. Red in oil G Reid —	
✓	"	1	quart Blowing Varnish Hyd + Goodrich)	Miller
✓	"	1	" Shellac V — " —	"
✓	"	2	papers G. Bronze — " —	"
✓	27	14	H. color in oil G.D. Reid)	
✓	"	2	" Chrome Green — " —	
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " —	
✓	"	32	H. putty Mr Landrean G + E)	Shannon
✓	"	54	Light Glass 18x24 — " —	"
✓	"	64	" " 8x16 — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load Jackson — " —	"
✓	"	7	gall Thinner charge Mr John Scott	
✓	"	40	H. color Return from Hyd + Goodrich)	Miller
✓	"	1	gall mit Varnish — " —	"
✓	"	2	Load Jackson — " —	"
✓	28	2	gall B oil G Reid —	
✓	"	3	" Turps — " —	
✓	"	2	" coach Varnish St Paul church)	McLinn
✓	"	1/2	" Turps — " —	"
✓	"	30	cents for Linen for Graining " —	G Reid
✓	"	9	H. color Mr Landrean G + E)	Shannon
✓	"	7	Boards of Zinc sold \$1.00 paid Mr Randan	
✓	"	25	H. color for Shellac Extra G + E)	Miller
✓	"	1	gall Thinner — " —	"
✓	"	1	Band Box Setters in oil — " —	"

April 29/60

✓	"	5	galls Thinner charge Mr John Scott	
✓	"		Lettering on Wall \$ 2 " " paid Mrs Benson	
✓	"	5	lb color Mr Greenfield Gt E Shannon	
✓	"	1	quart Thinner " " " "	
✓	"	5	lb color Mr Strand Gt E " "	
✓	"	1	quart Thinner " " " "	
✓	30	20	lb color Mr Wasson Shop for cistern Shannon	
✓	"	3	quarts Thinner " " " "	
✓	"	20	cents Russ Rice Millier	George
✓	"	1	quart Shellac Mr Norton Gt E Lorin	
✓	"	2	Light Glass 3x5 Mr Bell	George
✓	May 1	1	Ball of Twine for Shop 25 ^c paid " "	
✓	"	11	lb color Mr Wasson Shop for cistern Mc Lorin	
✓	"	1	" putty " " " "	
✓	"	1/2	gall R Oil " " " "	
✓	"	1	quart Fr Varnish Mr Norton Gt E Lorin	
✓	"	1	lb putty " " " "	
✓	"	14	" color Wasson camp St Mc Lorin	
✓	"	2	" v Red in Oil G Rice	
✓	"	2	" Black " " "	
✓	"	1	quart Japan v " "	
✓	"	3	Empty Barrels \$ 2 " 25 paid Mrs Benson	
✓	"	30	cents Meas coars Mr C. Baudouin Millier	
✓	"	4 1/2	Books Gold Leaf St Paul church) Suter	
✓	2	10	cents for Russ Rice for Millier	George
✓	"	20	lb c Whiten G Rice	
✓	"	20	" color Mem Sandreant Gt E Millier	
✓	"	1	gall Thinner " " " "	
✓	"	10	lb putty Mr Wasson camp St Prince	
✓	"	4	Light Glass 12x20 " " " "	
✓	"	1	" " 16x34 " " " "	
✓	"	1	Barrel of Lettered No. Watt & Co for P. H.	
✓	"	2	lb putty for the light	

May 2/60

✓	"	36	Light Glass 16x24 Mr. Stroud Gt E	Pence
✓	"	12	lb putty ———	" — " — "
✓	"	1/2	gall Thiners Return from Mr. Landrean Gt E	Millier
✓	3	5	lb color Mr. Boyd Gt E	McLarin
✓	"	1	quart Thiners ———	" — " — "
✓	"	2	lb Black in oil G Reid	
✓	"	5	S. S. paper ———	"
✓	"	15	lb color Mr. Montgomery Gt E	Larin
✓	"	1	quart Thiners ———	" — " — "
✓	"	28	lb color charge Gt Esterbrook account	
✓	"	1	gall B oil ———	"
✓	"	1	Transparency charge To Mrs. Randall	
✓	"	30	cent canvass ———	" — " — " George
✓	4	2	Light Glass 16x24 Mr. Stroud Old work Gt E	Pence
✓	"	1	gall Turps G Reid	
✓	"	1/2	" mix Varnish ———	"
✓	"	6	lb color Mr. Montgomery Gt E	McLarin
✓	"	1	quart Thiners ———	" — " — "
✓	"	11	lb color Mr. Boyd Gt E	Millier
✓	"	350	Boards of Zinc Mr. D. Gill	George
✓	"	1	Dray Load 25c paid ———	"
✓	"	1	Packing Box ———	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Box Lettered \$21 paid Mr. Benson	
✓	"	6	lb color Mr. Cattonate Gt E	McLarin
✓	"	1	quart Thiners ———	" — " — "
✓	5	500	lb Zinc Mr. C. Randeau	Millier
✓	"	21	" Paris Green ———	" — " — "
✓	"	14	" patent Dryers ———	" — " — "
✓	"	89	" Paris White ———	" — " — "
✓	"	4	" Black in oil ———	" — " — "
✓	"	40	" Ocher ———	" — " — "
✓	"	20	" Red ———	" — " — "
✓	"	10	" putty ———	" — " — "

May 5/60

✓	"	15	Mr Dry Paper Mr. C. Bandeau) Millier	
✓	"	5	" " " Red " "	
✓	"	1/2	paper Dry Black " "	
✓	"	12	Mr L. C. Green " "	
✓	"	24	S. S. paper " "	
✓	"	8	Mr p. Paris " "	
✓	"	15	gall. Turps " "	
✓	"	15	" R Oil " "	
✓	"	2	" B Oil " "	
✓	"	1 1/2	" Japan V " "	
✓	"	2	Lead Jackson " "	
✓	"	64	Light Glass 10x16 from Sandreux Gt E) Prince	
✓	"	14	Mr putty " " " "	
✓	"	5	" color Mr Esterbrook) Gt E	Lorin
✓	"	2	" color Mr Granfeld Gt E)	"
✓	"	1/2	gall. Thivers Mr Wasson camp St	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper " " " "	"
✓	Row 3		Gall. Estabrook	
✓			Bridge on Blanchard	14.50
✓			O'Donnell	
✓	"	54	Color. pC —	W & R.
✓	"	2	Box 2 Turps.	
✓	"	1	Bank Box Letter for Corson & Armstrong) Inter	
✓	"	30	Mr. B. Lead Return from G. Reid	
✓	"	10	" patent Dryers " " " "	
✓	"	30	" Stone color " " " "	
✓	"	4 1/2	" C Green " " " "	
✓	"	1	paper Dry Black " " " "	
✓	"	1	gall. R Oil " " " "	
✓	"	100	Mr Best Lead Mr Wasson camp St G. Reid	
✓	"	100	" C Lead " " " "	
✓	"	6	" C Lead " " " "	
✓	"	4	" p Dryers " " " "	

May 7/60

✓	"	4	lbs V Red in oil Mr Wasson camp St E Reid
✓	"	14	" Ocher " " " " "
✓	"	1	" Black " " " " "
✓	"	15	" putty " " " " "
✓	"	6	S. S. paper " " " " "
✓	"	5	gals Turps " " " " "
✓	"	3	" R Oil " " " " "
✓	"	2	" B Oil " " " " "
✓	"	1/2	" Japan V " " " " "
✓	"	1	Lead Jackson " " " " "
✓	"	2	Books Gold Leaf Sister Requis camp St Dryden
✓	"		\$ 5 Dollars for Tickets Mr C Randeau) Millier
✓	"	1	Different Tins 1 putty Knife +
✓	"	15	lbs putty
✓	"	40	Lights Glass \$ 11 " 95 Bill paid Mr Benson
✓	"	8	1 paper Black Mrs McCarty
✓	"	1	gals Thinners Mdm Landreaux Gt E) Burback
✓	"	1	Large putty Knife charge To Mc genuine
✓	"	1	gals Varnish Return from St Pauls Church) Millier
✓	"	1	Madeel Lettered in Gold Mr Fassmant C. Hughes New Orleans
✓	"	3	lbs Light Blue Mr Randeau) Millier
✓	"	16	lbs color Mdm Landreaux Gt E) Burback
✓	"	4	" " Mr cattonate Gt E) Suter
✓	"	4	" " Mr. Roman Gt E) " "
✓	"	20	Sheets of Zinc Mr Benson Washington St house
✓	"	2	Lights Glass 12x18 Mrs Boyd corner camp + Lafayette St prime
✓	"	10	2 gals Thinners Mdm Landreaux Gt E) Burback
✓	"	36	lbs B Lead " " " " "
✓	"	5	" putty " " " " "
✓	"	4	S. S. paper " " " " "
✓	"	2	gals Damar V Mr C. Randeau) Millier
✓	"	3	Dollars for Tickets " " "
✓	"	8	lbs color for Sam Suter

May 10/60

✓	"	70	lb B Lead Mr Benson Washington St)	Sutter
✓	"	7	" putty — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	3	gall Thinners " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	11	1 sheet of Zinc " — " — " — " — " — "	McCabe
✓	"	10	lb Light Blue Hyde & Goodrich	Purcell
✓	"	4	" color — " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	50 Water Buckets 50 " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	10	lb mix Green Mr Beatty — " — " — " — " — " — "	Sutter
✓	"	1 1/2	gall paper Varnish Hyde & Goodrich)	Purcell
✓	"	12	lb color. Mon Landreant & E)	Burbuck
✓	"	1	quart mix Varnish Wasson camp St)	G Read
✓	"	4	Lights Tiggured Glass 6x18 " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Large size putty Knife charge To Tailor)	"
✓	12	12	lb color Mr E. Briggs G & E)	Sutter
✓	"	4	lb color Mr Roman G & E — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	5	lb color Hyde & Goodrich)	Purcell
✓	14	31	lb color Mr Montgomery G & E)	Burbuck
✓	"	1	gall Thinners — " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	quart F. Varnish Mr C. Randeau) Miller	"
✓	"	1	Man gone To Work ^{this morning} This Day Mr Field	"
✓	"	13	lb color Mr Montgomery G & E)	Burbuck
✓	15	14	" color Mr J. Gallier G & E)	Ratcliff
✓	"	15	" Paris Whiten Mr Randeau)	Miller
✓	"	9	" color Return Mr Montgomery)	Burbuck
✓	"	1	quart Thinners — " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	gall Thinners Return from Wasson camp St)	G Read
✓	"	3	lb chrome Green " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	" p Dryers — " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	18	" color — " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	9	" putty — " — " — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Lead Edmund " — " — " — " — " — "	"

May 15/60

✓	"	10	lbs Paris White Annunciation St School for Sisters	
✓	"	10	" C Whiten — " — " — " Reid	
✓	"	1	" Stainers — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	" Glue — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	" color — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thiners — " — " — " — "	
✓	16	25	lbs color charge John Scott	
✓	"	14	" color for Sister Annunciation St G Reid	
✓	"	1	" putty — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	gall Varnish — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	Dollars for Tickets Mr C. Randean) Millier	
✓	"	3	lbs color Mr E. Briggs St E) Sister	
✓	"	18	" color Mr J. Gallier) St E) — "	
✓	"	4	paper Nails Mr Benson Washington St	
✓	"	1	Box Glass 14+16 \$ 3.50 paid Mr Benson	
✓	17	9	lbs color Sisters School Annunciation St Sister	
✓	"	2	lbs Stainers — " — " — " — Tailor	
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	S. S. paper — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Lead Edmund — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	21	lbs color St Pauls Church) G Reid	
✓	"	100	" B. Lead Mr C. Randean) Millier	
✓	"	100	" Zinc — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	50	" Ocher in oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	gall Turps — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	" R oil — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	lbs L. C. Green — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Lead George — " — " — " — "	
✓	18	3	Dollars for Tickets — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	Bars of Zinc for Jackson St church) Mcconn	
✓	"	3	lbs putty — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	cents Acide — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	" Charcoal — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	lbs for the Easter break) St E) Sister	

Contra

14	Barels	of	Flour	at 85	\$70.00.
15	""	"	Corn meal	"" 2	\$30.00
15	""	"	Wining	2	\$30.00
					130.00

Albert F. Trotterman.

Michael D. McCarty

421 St. Andrew St

New Orleans Feb 27 1885

Magnolia School

J. J. McCarty

Maria McCarty

Esther E. Trotterman

W. J. W.

W. J. W.

Girls High School.

Calicut St
Receipt New Orleans Feb 27th 1885

the sum of 5 Million Dollars no cent
8 P M.

Geo Washington
Dolittle

May 18/60

- ✓ " 14 lbs color Mr Esterbrook) S+E) Inter
- ✓ " 18 " color Mr Landreau) S+E) Reid
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 lbs putty Jackson St church) McKeown
- ✓ " 5 cents charcoal — " — " — "
- ✓ " 25 cents Sadder — " — " — "
- ✓ 21 214 lbs B Lead off Mr Landreau S+E) Reid
- ✓ " 5 " putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 " p Dryers — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 galb Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 " R Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load Edmund — " — " — "
- ✓ " 48 lbs B. Lead Mr Roman S+E) — McKeown
- ✓ " 2 galb Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 Dollars for Tickets Mr C. Randeau Millier
- ✓ " { Mr Randeau The color charge S+E) Esterbrook
- ✓ " { carpenters \$ for Mr Montgomery
- ✓ " { Which is 28 lbs color 1 galb R. Oil
- ✓ " 12 Pulleys \$ 2.25 Mr Benson Washington 14 Weir
- ✓ " 2 Shutter Bolts 60c — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 Gross screws 80c — " — " — "
- ✓ " 35 lbs putty Mr J. Gallier) S+E) George
- ✓ " 126 Lights 12x18 — " — " — "
- ✓ " 60 " — 12x22 — " — " — "
- ✓ " 36 " — 12x20 — " — " — "
- ✓ " Mr Gill paid his Bill \$ 5.31 paid Mr Randeau
- ✓ 22 2 lbs color Mr Esterbrook) S+E) Dry
- ✓ " George Dry Went To Work This Day
- ✓ " 2 lbs color Mr Greenfield S+E) Dry
- ✓ " 24 " color Mr J. H. Law camp st) — "
- ✓ " 1/2 galb Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 cross — \$ 1.50 paid Mr D Randeau

May 22/60

✓	"	50	lbs. B. Lead Tom. Suter	
✓	"	2	" p Dryer " — "	
✓	"	2	" putty " — "	
✓	"	1	gall R Oil " — "	
✓	"	1	" Turps " — "	
✓	"	5	lbs color Mr Montgomery (G+E) Suter	
✓	"	1	quart Thinner St Pauls Church Taylor	
✓	23	2	lbs color Mr Greenfield (G+E) Suter	
✓	"	2	" color Mr Esterbrook (G+E) Suter	
✓	"	16	" color Mr Roman (G+E) M ^c Kewen	
✓	"	1	gall Thinner " — " — "	
✓	"	18	lbs c Whiten Mr Landreau (G+E) Reid	
✓	"	2	" L Blue " — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	" Ochre in oil " — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" Red in oil " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" Black " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	Dollars for Tickets Mr C. Randeau Purcell	
✓	"	1	lbs umber St Pauls Church — Taylor	
✓	"	12	Light Glass 10x12 Mr J. H. Low George	
✓	"	2	lbs putty " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" color Mr Randeau & Patton Suter	
✓	"	7	" color Mr J. Gallier (G+E) Dry	
✓	"	7	" color Mr Montgomery (G+E) "	
✓	"	2	" color Mr Baxter (G+E) — "	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner Mr Gallier (G+E) "	
✓	"	1/2	" Thinner Mr Montgomery (G+E) "	
✓	"	9	" color Mr Burnside (G+E) Miller	
✓	"	1	Box Glass 12x18 Mr Greenfield (G+E) Prince	
✓	"	2	Light 9x34 " — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	lbs putty " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	lbs mix Green Mr Price — Suter	
✓	24	50	lbs Ochre in oil Return from Mr C. Randeau Miller	
✓	"	12	Dry Ochre " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	lbs Paris Whiten Mr. Seaford	

May 24/60

✓	"	100	lbs B. Lead Mr C. Randeau) Millier
✓	"	2	" number — " — " — "
✓	"	6	" & Green — " — " — "
✓	"	5	gall Turps " — " — "
✓	"	1	Load Emound — " — "
✓	"	22	lbs B. Lead Mr J. H. Low camp (to) Dry
✓	"	1	" Ocher in oil — " — " — "
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Thinners — " — " — "
✓	"	62	Light Glass 12x18 Mr Montgomery (S+E) George
✓	"	15	" — " 12x14 — " — " — "
✓	"	12	lbs putty — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" color Mr Randeau & Patton) Suter
✓	"	1	Light Blue Glass 14x20 St Patrick church
✓	"	1	" yellow — " 8x20 — " — "
✓	"	4	" Purple — " 6x6 — " — Prince
✓	"	2	lbs putty — " — " — "
✓	25	1	Dogear Butts \$1.10 Mr Benson W. St) Hair
✓	"	1	Gross Screw — 46 — " — "
✓	"	1	gall R. Oil Mr C. Randeau) Purcell
✓	"	7	lbs B. Lead Return from Mr J. H. Low) Dry
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinners " — " — " — "
✓	"	9	lbs color St Pauls church) Suter
✓	"	1	gall Varnish " — " — " — "
✓	"	10	lbs color Sister School Annunciation St Reid
✓	"	1	" putty " — " — " — "
✓	26	19	" color Mme Landreant (S+E) Dry
✓	"	1	gall Thinners — " — " — "
✓	"	4	lbs color St Pauls church Reid
✓	"	9	" color Sister School Annunciation St Reid
✓	"	1	Barrel ^{Letter D in Gold} Bot Mr L. Harris) for Cass & Armstrong
X	"	1	umbrella Lettered 50 paid Mr Randeau) Suter
✓	"	16	lbs color Mr J. Gallier) S+E) Suter & Reid
✓	"	3 1/2	Boots & Shoes Sister School Annunciation St

May 28/60

✓	"	1/2	galls Damper Varnish	Return Mr C. Randeau)	
✓	"	16	Mr Paris Green	"	Millier
✓	"	20	" Ochre in oil	"	"
✓	"	30	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	5	" Red in oil	"	"
✓	"	12	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	4	" Dry Red	"	"
✓	"	50	" color	"	"
✓	"	10	" Brit Green	"	"
✓	"	2	Load Edmund	"	"
✓	28	100	Mr Zinc St Elizabeth Asylum	Reid	
✓	"	4	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	9	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	4	" putty	"	"
✓	"	4	galls Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	Load Edmund	"	"
✓	"	5	Mr C Whiten Mm Landreau	S + E) Corin	
✓	"	2	" D Glue	"	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	6	Mr putty Jackson St church	McHouren	
✓	"	10	cent charcoal	"	"
✓	"		Prime + Glaze Two sash charge	Mr Swanton	
✓	"	12	Light Glass 10 x 14	"	George
✓	"	1	Mr color	"	"
✓	"	3	" putty	"	"
✓	29	13	Mr color Mr J. Gallier	S + E) Suter	
✓	"	3	" color Mr Burnside	S + E) Reid	
✓	"	35	" color Return from Mr Benson W. St	"	"
✓	"	35	" color Mr Briggs	S + E) "	
✓	"	11	" color Mr Barron	S + E) Dry	
✓	"	1	quart Thinners	"	"
✓	"	5	Mr putty Jackson St church	McHouren	
✓	"	10	" color	"	"

- | | | | |
|---|----|-----|--|
| ✓ | " | 1 | gall B. Oil Sister Elizabeth Asylum) Reid |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Mr L. Elve Mm Landreau) G+E) Millier |
| ✓ | " | 3 | " putty — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 24 | " Paris Whiten — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 25 | " color Mr Stroud G+E) Taylor |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " putty — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | S. S. paper — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | gall Thiners — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 25 | cents for soap salt Mm Landreau G+E) Millier |
| ✓ | " | 13 | Mr color Mr Mountgommery G+E) Suter |
| ✓ | " | 14 | " putty Mr Benson W. St) Prime |
| ✓ | " | 45 | Lights Glass 12x20 " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 24 | " — " 10x16 " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 8 | " — " 12x16 " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " — " 10x12 " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | 30 | 1 | Bank Box Letter B. Milligan) corson) Amster |
| ✓ | " | 25 | cents Garden Sales Mr Benson W. St) George |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Barrell Linne — " — " — " — Edmoine |
| ✓ | " | 4 | Mr putty Mr Stroud G+E) Taylor |
| ✓ | " | 9 | " Lead Sister Elizabeth Asylum) Reid |
| ✓ | " | 18 | Lights Dyment Burnt Glass Jackson St church |
| ✓ | " | 7 | Mr putty Mr Stroud G+E) Taylor |
| ✓ | 31 | 9 | " color Mr Esterbrook) G+E) " |
| ✓ | " | 22 | Lights Glass 12x16 Mr Elkin camp St Levy |
| ✓ | " | 7 | Mr putty — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | gall Alcohol Mm Landreau) G+E) Millier |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Mr Dry Black — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 34 | " — " V. Red — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Barrell coloring — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Lead Edmoine — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 78 | Lights Glass 12x16 — " — " — " — Prime |
| ✓ | " | 5 | Mr putty — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 10 | Lights Glass 12x20 Mr Roman) G+E) " |
| ✓ | " | | Mr putty — " — " — " — " |

May 31/60

✓	"	8	Mr color Jackson St church) M. Houn
✓	"	1	" putty " " " "
✓	"	1	" Scissors " " " "
✓	"	4	Limond Lights Glass " " " "
✓	"	5	Rods line " " " "
✓	"	18	Mr color St Pauls church) Maher
✓	"	2	S.S. paper sister Elizabeth Dylam) Reid
✓	"	2	Mr Acher in oil " " " "
✓	"	6	Light 9x11 Mon Landreau) G+E) - Pine
✓	"	2	" - 10x14 - " " " "
✓	"	3	" - 10x18 " " " "
✓	"	17	" - 8x10 - " " " "
✓	"	6	" - 14x18 " " " "
✓	"	2	" - 16x24 " " " "
✓	"	4	Mr putty " " " "
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Alcohol " " " Miller
✓	"	3	Mr Dry Black " " " "
✓	"	22	" - " V Red " " " "
✓	"	4	" putty sister Elizabeth Dylam) Reid
✓	"	1/2	Bucket W. Wash St Pauls church) Maher
✓	"	10	Mr color Mr Warren G+E) Miller
✓	"	6	" mix Green D. M. Kelly) Taylor
✓	"	2	S.S. paper " " " "
✓	"	11	Transoms Glaze for Mr Cottonett) G+E)
✓	"		Glass cost \$11.50 - 28x42) 8 Lights)
✓	"	10	Mr putty " " " George
✓	"	18	Mr color Mr Roman G+E) Maher
✓	"	1	gall Thinners - " " " "
✓	"	2	Mr color Mr Esterbrook) G+E) Miller
✓	"	5	" color Mr Montgomery) G+E) Maher
✓	"	20	" B Lead for J. Suter
✓	"	1	gall Thinners " " " "

June 7/60

✓	9	Lights Glass 12x24 Sister Elizabeth Asylum) Reid
✓	4	" " 14x24 " " " "
✓	25	cents Alum Soap Beer Mom Landrean) Gt E) George
✓	1	Bundle Bus Tickets 70 for Miller) George
✓	28	color Mr Montgomery Gt E) Maher
✓	18	" color Mr Roman) Gt E) — "
✓	1/2	gals R Oil Sister Elizabeth Asylum) Reid
✓	25	cents Beer Mom Landrean) Gt E) Miller)
✓	9	color Mr James Gallie) Gt E) Taylor
✓	4	Bank Box Lettered Levy & Dieter &
✓		Ch: 360 on Both Ends for corsen & Armstrong
✓	1	gals Damer Varnish Sister Elizabeth Asylum) Reid
✓	4	" Turps Mom Landrean Gt E) Miller
✓	3	" R Oil — " " " "
✓	1	" Alcohol — " " " "
✓	219	lbs B Lead — " " " "
✓	6	" Black in Oil " " " "
✓	11	" R. Red in Oil " " " "
✓	32	" color — " " " "
✓	6	papers Dry Black — " " " "
✓	4	lbs putty — " " " "
✓	9	" p. Dryers — " " " "
✓	12	S. S paper — " " " "
✓	1	Lead — " " " "
✓	16	color Mr Roman Gt E) Maher
✓	14	color Mr C. Briggs Gt E) Gratton
✓	3	gls Thin. Gt. Inter —
✓		Inter p. p 10 WKR
✓	1	putty. Knife sold 50 paid Mr Landrean
✓	5 1/2	gals Damer V. Sister Elizabeth Asylum
✓	1	quart R Oil — " " " Reid
✓	1	Lead Lash for Montgomery Gt E) George
✓	6	color Mr Benson Gt E) Inter

June 5/60

✓	"	44	1/2 ^c Whiton Mrs Landreau (G+E)	
✓	"	41	" Dry Ochre — " — " — Miller	
✓	"	15	" Chrome Green — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" Dry umber — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" Indian Red — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	gall B Oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Load — " — " — "	
✓	"	108	Lights Glass 12x24 Mr Roman (G+E) George	
✓	"	20	1/2 putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	8	" color — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Load George — " — " — "	
✓	"	16	1/2 color Mr Montgomery (G+E) Gratton	
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Bank Book Lettered in Gold J. B. S. on Each	
✓	"		End \$1 Dollar paid Mr Randean ^{inter}	
✓	"			
✓	"	1	carpet sack Lettered 50 paid Mr Randean	
✓	"	2	1/2 Dry umber Mrs Landreau (G+E) Miller	
✓	"	1	" — " Indian Red — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	" color Mr Benson W. St. (G+E) Gratton	
✓	"	2	gall Thinner — " — " — " Red	
✓	"	16	1/2 color Mr Esterbrook (G+E) Suter	
✓	"	4	" color Mr Lattier (G+E) — Gratton	
✓	"	5	1/2 gall B Oil Mrs Landreau (G+E) Miller	
✓	"	4	" Turps — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	" Japan Varnish — " — " — "	
✓	"	11	1/2 color Mr Gilman (G+E) Gratton	
✓	"	1	Tin sign in Gold \$1.25 " paid Mr Randean	
✓	"	12	Sash Weights \$3.50 Mr Benson W. St. (G+E) Miller	
✓	"	1	Bundle Sash cord 1" 57 — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Dozen under springs 75 — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	1/2 color Mr Mason cistern Suter	

June 7/60

✓	" 12	Mr color Mr Gilman (S+E)	Gratton
✓	" 63	" Paint Green. Mm Sandreau (S+E)	Miller
✓	8 1	quart Damar & Return from Sister Elizabeth Asylum	
✓	" 6	Mr color — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 206	" B Lead Mr Benson W. St)	Reid
✓	" 7	" pr Dryers — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 10	" Ocher in oil — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 10	" V Red — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 4	" Black — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 5	gall B oil — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 5	" Turps — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 1	" Thinners Mr Roman (S+E)	Maker
✓	" 15	Mr color — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 18	" Lead Mr Strande — " — " — " — " — "	Gratton
✓	" 2	" Glue 25 per pound — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 2	Thin signs) Stick no Bills St Vincent Asylum ^{inter}	
✓	" 12	Iron Frames for Jackson St church cost \$ 30	
✓	9 4	Light Glass 10x14 Mr Burnside (S+E)	Reid
✓	" 6	" — " 12x18 — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 2	gall B oil Mm Sandreau (S+E)	Miller
✓	" 4	Mr Black in oil — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 4	" color — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 12	" color Mr Strande — " — " — " — " — "	Gratton
✓	11 14	" Paris White — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 2	" Glue — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 13	" color St Pauls church) Reid	
✓	" 8	" putty — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 1	putty Knife Large size charge To off McDonnell	
✓	" 2	gall Turps Mm Sandreau (S+E)	Miller
✓	" 19	Mr Ocher in oil — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 44	" B Lead Mr Weaver — " — " — " — " — " — "	McDonnell
✓	" 58	" Mr color — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 16	" Mr color — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 2	" putty — " — " — " — " — " — "	
✓	" 2	" putty — " — " — " — " — " — "	

June 11/60

✓	"	3	gall R Oil Mr Weaver	McDonnell
✓	"	3	" Turps	"
✓	"	1	Load George	"
✓	"	108	lb Stone color Mr Montgomery	G & E Millier
✓	"	10	" putty	"
✓	"	22	" B Lead	"
✓	"	6	S. Paper	"
✓	"	14	Barrell Lime	"
✓	"	3	gall R Oil	"
✓	"	3	" Turps	"
✓	"	1	Load George	"
✓	"	5	lb color charge To Mr Gullert + Esterbrook Shop	
✓	"	2	" color Mr Greenfield	G & E Suter
✓	"	2	" color Mr Warren	"
✓	"	11	" color Mr Esterbrook	G & E Suter
✓	"	6	" Mix Black Mr Wilson + Pattison	
✓	"	3	" color	"
✓	"	1	quart Turps	"
✓	"	1	French Brush	"
✓	"	13	lb color Mr Stroude	Gratton
✓	"	10	cents Soap + Alum	"
✓	"	10	lb putty	"
✓	"	10	Light Glass 14x22	Prince
✓	"	2	" " 12x16	"
✓	"	12	Light Glass 10x12 St Pauls church	"
✓	"	4	lb putty	"
✓	12	36	Light Glass 10x12 Mr. E. Briggs	G & E Prince
✓	"	24	" " 10x14	"
✓	"	10	lb putty	"
✓	"	16	" color St Pauls church	Field
✓	"	14	S. Paper Mr Benson	W. H. Reid
✓	"	16	lb color Mr Stroude	W. H. Reid

June 12/60

✓	"	2	galb Turps	Mr Landreau	(G+E)	Purcell
✓	"	12	lbs Ocher in oil	"	"	"
✓	"	8	" V Red	"	"	"
✓	"	2	Light Glass	10x16	"	Price
✓	"	2	"	"	18x24	"
✓	"	18	"	"	12x20	"
✓	"	7	"	"	12x18	"
✓	"	9	putty	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass	20x30	Double thick cost \$1.35	Mr Bell
✓	"	6	" Figard Glass	10x28	Mr Landreau	(G+E) Price
✓	"	2	"	"	18x20	"
✓	"	2	"	"	10x20	"
✓	13	2	Light Glass	6x10	St Pauls church	Price
✓	"	6	lbs mix Black	Mr Wilson + Pattison	"	"
✓	"	1	quart Turps	"	"	"
✓	"	3	galb Turps	Mr Landreau	(G+E)	Purcell
✓	"	100	lbs Lead	"	"	"
✓	"	2	galb Thinner	Mr Roman	(G+E)	Mithier
✓	"	6	S.S. paper	"	"	"
✓	"	50	lbs Lead	"	"	"
✓	"	4	" putty	"	"	"
✓	"	9	Light Ground Glass	10x16	"	"
✓	"	18	"	"	4x9	"
✓	"	6	" Blue	"	4x16	"
✓	"	12	" Ruby	"	4x4	"
✓	"	8	lbs mix Black	Mr Charles Briggs	"	Price
✓	14	5	" Dry V Red	Mr Landreau	(G+E)	Purcell
✓	"	2	" Blue	"	"	"
✓	"	6	" color	Mr J Gallier	(G+E)	Inter
✓	"	10	" putty	Mr Roman	(G+E)	Price
✓	"	18	Light Glass	10x18	"	"
✓	"	11	"	"	10x14	"
✓	"	6	"	"	14x16	"
✓	"	6	"	"	5x16	"
✓	"	8	"	"	5x14	"

June 14/60

✓	"	12	Light Glass 12x22 Mr Roman (G+E) prime
✓	"	128	" Glass 12x20 Mr Benson sash (G+E) Georg
✓	"	20	Mr putty — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead sash — " — " — "
✓	15	4	Mr Black paint Mr Montgomery G+E Gratton
✓	"	64	" Lead Mr. E Briggs G+E Maher
✓	"	10	" putty — " — " — "
✓	"	4	" umber — " — " — "
✓	"	4	" p Dryers — " — " — "
✓	"	44	" color — " — " — "
✓	"	2	gall Turps — " — " — "
✓	"	2	" R Oil — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead — " — " — "
✓	"	5	Light Glass 10x18 Jackson's Church M. Houn
✓	"	3	" — " 14x24 " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Iron Frame — " — " — " — "
✓	"	6	Mr putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	gall Thinners Mr Benson W. St. Reid
✓	"		Lettering for Mrs Kershield \$ 20.00 " Inter
✓	"		Lettering for James Gratton \$ 2.00 " — "
✓	"	8	Mr color Mr Leary & Duncan Inter
✓	"	8	S. J. paper Mr Roman (G+E) Millier
✓	"	6	Mr color St Pauls church M. Houn
✓	"	1	" putty — " — " — "
✓	"	63	Mr color Return from Mr Benson W. St
✓	"	50	Mr color Mr Burns (G+E) Reid
✓	"	13	" — " Mr Briggs G+E
✓	16	5	Mr mix Black paint Mr Wilson & Pattison
✓	"	1	gall Turps — " — " — "
✓	"	34	Mr color Mr Montgomery G+E Millier
✓	"	1	gall Turps — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Light Blue Glass 12x12 St Pauls church
✓	"	2	" Green " 6x12 " — " — M. Houn
✓	"	1	Mr putty — " — " — "
✓	"		" color — " — " — "

June 16/60

Quincy 10th Party 12 months

✓	12	S. S. paper Mr Roman	Gt E	Purcell
✓	"	5 galn Turps	"	"
✓	"	5 " R Oil	"	"
✓	"	212 lb Lead	"	"
✓	"	16 " putty	"	"
✓	"	4 " p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	1 Lead	"	"
✓	"	1 Light Glass 14x22	Jackson St church)	off Kean
✓	"	1 " " 12x20	"	"
✓	"	1 " " 14x20	Mr E Briggs Lamp)	prime
✓	"	10 lbs putty	Mr Briggs	Gt E
✓	"	1 Broom for Shop	25 cents	George
✓	"	25 cents for soap +alum	Mon Landreau)	Gt E) Miller
✓	"	5 " charcoal	Jackson St church)	Miller
✓	"	1 galn B Oil	Mr Roman	Gt E) Purcell
✓	"	1 pint Varnish	"	"
✓	"	3 galn R Oil	Return from Mon Landreau	Gt E
✓	"	2 " Turps	"	"
✓	"	2 papers Dry Black	"	"
✓	"	6 " Dry Red	"	"
✓	"	5 " Red in Oil	"	"
✓	"	7 " Vaher in Oil	"	"
✓	"	152 " E color	"	"
✓	"	2 Lead	"	"
✓	"	3 lbs color	Mr Galliat + Esterbrook Office)	Sutor
✓	18	16 lbs color	Montgomery	Gt E) Purcell
✓	"	4 galn R Oil	Mr Roman	Gt E) Purcell
✓	"	1/2 " Japan V	"	"
✓	"	7 lbs Black paint	"	"
✓	"	4 " color	Mr E Briggs	Gt E) Maher
✓	"	22 " Lead	Mr Weaver	Gratton
✓	"	8 " color	"	"
✓	"	3 " Chrome	"	"

June 18/60

✓	"	1	Trunk Letter	\$ 1	charge	Mases Green	inter
✓	"	50	the line	Mr E Briggs	G+E)	Mahe	
✓	"	25	" color	"	"	"	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps	"	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	"	"	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinner	Mr Warren	G+E)	Millier	
✓	"	18	the color	"	"	"	"
✓	"	2	Light Glass 12x18	Montgomery	G+E)	Millier	
✓	"	2	the color	Mr Levy & Duncan	finnish contract		
✓	"	\$ 10	" " Dollars	"	"		
✓	19	12	H Forrest				
✓	"	12	the color	Mr Forrest	Bazetail	M)	G+E) Lorin
✓	"	13	" Ocher in Oil	Mr Roman	G+E)	Purcell	
✓	"	5	" " Red	"	"	"	"
✓	"	1	gall B Oil	"	"	"	"
✓	"	3	the putty	Montgomery	G+E)	Mcconn	
✓	"	22	" color	"	"	"	"
✓	"		charge	Peter Hughes	Timet	Stuff	
✓	"	\$ 6.50	Mr Stou				
✓	"		charge	1/2 Day	work	\$ 1.50	Jackson Mccharch
✓	"		Mr Their				
✓	"	1	Day Work	charge	For	Mr Laforest	Dauphin St
✓	"	\$ 3	" " Mr Their				
✓	20	12	the Lead	Mr Roman	G+E)	Purcell	
✓	"	6	" Dry & Red	"	"	"	"
✓	"	20	" " Ocher	"	"	"	"
✓	"	50	" C Whiten	"	"	"	"
✓	"	4	gall Turps	"	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	"	"	"	"
✓	"	20	the color	Return from	Montgomery	G+E)	Millier
✓	"	1	gall B Oil	"	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	"	"	"	"

June 20/60

✓	"	15	lbs color Mr Warren (G+E)	Feild
✓	"	11	" color —	Miller
✓	21	1/2	gall Japan Mr Roman (G+E)	Purcell
✓	"	9	S. S. paper Mr Benson W. St	G+E Miller
✓	"	7	lbs color Mr Warren (G+E)	"
✓	"	20	" color return from Mr Weaver	Miller
✓	"	1/2	gall Turps —	"
✓	"	1	" R. Oil —	"
✓	"	4	lbs mix Green —	"
✓	"	1	Load —	"
✓	"	12	Light Glass 14x18 Mr Roman (G+E)	princ
✓	"	2	" — " 12x24 —	"
✓	"	4	lbs putty —	"
✓	"	1	Large box putty Knife charge J. Gratton	
✓	"	1	Large putty Knife charge Mr Lorin	
✓	"	12	Light Glass 12x20 Mr W. E. Forstall (G+E)	princ
✓	"	1	" — " 12x14 —	"
✓	"	3	lbs putty —	"
✓	"	1	Ball Twine for Shop 25 ^{cents}	George
✓	22	9	lbs color Gallie & Osterbrook (Office) Suter	
✓	"		Lettering Trunk (for Mr. Moises Greenwood 50 ^{cents}) Suter	
✓	"	35	lbs mix Green Mr Roman (G+E)	Purcell
✓	"	2	" S. Glue —	"
✓	"	5	gall Turps —	"
✓	"	5	" R. Oil —	"
✓	"	1	Load —	"
✓	"	250	lbs Lead Mr Benson W. St	Miller
✓	"	4	" p Dryers —	"
✓	"	4	" putty —	"
✓	"	4	gall Turps —	"
✓	"	3	" R. Oil —	"
✓	"	1	Load —	"
✓	"	2	lbs color Mr Roman (G+E)	Suter

June 22/60

- ✓ " 4 Mr color Mr Domingo (Gt E) Sinter
- ✓ 23 4 " color Mr Birme (Gt E) Sinter
- ✓ " 10 " 2 Bed in Oil Mr Roman (Gt E) Millier
- ✓ " 25 " Ocher in Oil — " — " —
- ✓ " 3 " Black " — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 " number " — " — " —
- ✓ " 2 " color Mr Gallier & Esterbrook Office Sinter
- ✓ " 3 " D.C. Green Mr Roman (Gt E) Millier
- ✓ " 100 " Lead — " — " —
- ✓ " 4 galts Turps — " — " —
- ✓ " 1 Lead — " — " —
- ✓ " 4 ~~1/2~~ Dryers — " — " —
- ✓ " 10 ~~1/2~~ color Mr ~~W.E.~~ Forstall (Gt E) Millier
- ✓ " 29 Roll Black paper — " — " —
- ✓ " 25 cents Flower — " — " —
- ✓ " 5 " Gum — " — " —
- ✓ " 14 Mr color Mr Domingo (Gt E) Sinter
- ✓ " 3 " color Mr Gallier & Esterbrook Office Mr Lavin
- ✓ 25 11 " Lead Mr E. Brigg (Gt E) Mahan
- ✓ " 3 S.D. paper — " — " —
- ✓ " 15 Mr color Mr Greenfield (Gt E) Dry
- ✓ " 1/2 galts Thinners — " — " —
- ✓ " 3 Mr color Mr Esterbrook (Gt E) Sinter
- ✓ " 4 Lights Best French Glass 16x26 Mr E Brigg (Gt E) prime
- ✓ " 2 Mr putty — " — " —
- ✓ " 4 Lights Glass 12x24 Mr Roman (Gt E) prime
- ✓ " 12 " " 12x20 Mr Gallier & E. office George
- ✓ " 3 Mr putty — " — " —
- ✓ " 8 " number Mr Benson W. H. Millier
- ✓ " 5 " color Mr Birme (Gt E) Dry
- ✓ " 1 Lights Glass 10x16 — " — " prime
- ✓ " 4 Roll paper Return from Mr ~~W.E.~~ Forstall (Gt E)
- ✓ " 1 ~~1/2~~ quart varnish Mr E. Brigg (Gt E) Mahan

June 26/69

- ✓ " 3 color Mr. Stouck Gt E) Suter
- ✓ " 25 " Zinc Mr E. Briggs Gt E) Maher
- ✓ " 2 galb Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 quart Varnish " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 24 color Mr Greenfield Gt E) Orail
- ✓ " 6 " color Mr Domingo Gt E) Suter
- ✓ " 16 " putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 84 Light Glass 14x18 " — " — " — " — " George
- ✓ " 150 color Return Mr Roman Gt E) Millier
- ✓ " 16 " mix Green " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 20 " C Whiten " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 1/2 galb Turps " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 " R Oil " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 Loads " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 galb Turps Mr Benson W. St Millier
- ✓ " 2 " R Oil " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " B Oil " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Japan " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ 27 7 color Mr Greenfield Gt E) Suter
- ✓ " 9 " putty Mrs McCarty
- ✓ " 15 " color Mr Warren Gt E) Orail
- ✓ " 2 " color Masonic Hall Gt E) Suter
- ✓ " 2 " color Mr Stouck — Suter
- ✓ " 1 " color Mr Greenfield Gt E) " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load of sash for Mr Domingo Gt E) Millier
- ✓ " 7 color Mr Warren Gt E) Suter
- ✓ " 11 " mix Green Mr E Briggs Gt E) Maher
- ✓ 28 18 " color Mr Domingo Gt E) Orail
- ✓ " 4 " Sheet Zinc Mr Treffery Gt E) Millier
- ✓ " 3 " putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 15 Light Glass 14x30 cost 50¢ Light for
- ✓ " " The Masonic Hall Gt E) Orail
- ✓ " 14 " putty " — " — " — " — "

June 29/60

✓	"	88	Mr color Mr Weaver	Millier
✓	"	10	" Red in Oil — " —	"
✓	"	5	gall Thiners — " —	"
✓	"	3	Glue Mr Benson W St	Purcell
✓	"	6	" color Mr Domingo G & E	Oniel
✓	"	32	" Lead Mr Warren G & E	Millier
✓	"	1	gall Thiners — " —	"
✓	"	4	Mr color Mr E. Forstall G & E	Oniel
✓	"	3	" Brit Green — " —	"
✓	"	1	paint Varnish — " —	"
✓	30	2	gall Thiners Mr Warren G & E	Field
✓	"	1	" R Oil Mr Benson W St	Purcell
✓	"	9	Light Glass 10x12 Mr Roman G & E	prime
✓	"	3	the putty — " —	"
✓	"	12	" color Mr Cattonate G & E	Sutor
✓	"	1	gall Thiners — " —	"
✓	"	36	Mr color Return from Mr Weaver	Millier
✓	"	3	gall R Oil — " —	"
✓	"	16	Mr color Mr Warren G & E	Millier
✓	"	46	" Lead — " —	"
✓	"	100	" Lead Mr Benson —	Purcell
✓	"	54	" Brit Green — " —	"
✓	"	3	" Black paint — " —	"
✓	"	3	gall R Oil — " —	"
✓	"	6	Mr color Mr E. Forstall G & E	Oniel
✓	"	16	" color Mr Greenfield G & E	Sutor
✓	"	8	Light Glass 10x14 Mr E. Briggs G & E	prime
✓	"	2	the putty — " —	"
✓	"	1	carpet Sack Setted 50 paid Mr Randaan	
✓	"	5	Mr color Mr Cattonate G & E	Oniel
✓	"	3	" color Bank of New Orleans G & E	McDonnell
July 2	30		" Lead Mr Cattonate G & E	Grattan
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Thiners — " —	"

July 2/6

✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Benson W. St Purcell
✓	"	8	th L.C. Green — " — " — "
✓	"	1	quart Varnish Mr Forstall G & E Aniel
✓	"	2	th Mr Green Mr Keersheet — " — "
✓	"	240	" Lead Lint Mr Potthoff & Tenight
✓	"	217	" — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	10	" color Mr Gallier Building G & E — Aniel
✓	"	40	cents for Drayage 1830 from Steam Ship Philadelphia
✓	"	\$2.55	cents for Freight — " — " — "
✓	"	23	th color Mr Ozyanne — " — " — "
✓	"	4	" color Mr Gallier & Est. Office Aniel
✓	3	3	gall Turps Mr Benson W. St Purcell
✓	"	150	th Lead — " — " — " — "
✓	"	4	" p Dryers — " — " — " — "
✓	"	16	" Ocher in Oil — " — " — " — "
✓	"	50	" Lead Mr Warren G & E Field
✓	"	2	gall Thinners — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1 1/2	" Thinners Mr cattonate G & E Gratton
✓	"	26	th Lead — " — " — " — "
✓	"	3	" color Mr Lunnery Lash
✓	"	40	Boards Pine — " — " — " — "
✓	"	150	Lights Glass — " — " — " — "
✓	"	9	th putty — " — " — " — "
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Ozyanne
✓	"	1	" Rail charge To Gallier & Esterbrook Account
✓	"	26	th Lead — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	12	" color Return from Mr cattonate G & E Gratton
✓	"	3	Lights Glass 12x30 for My Lights Mr Gallier Building
✓	"	2	th putty — " — " — " — " — "
✓	"	12	" color Mr Gallier Building G & E Aniel
✓	"	1/2	gall Varnish Mr Gladding & Sikes G & E Aniel
✓	5	3	th color Mr H. Gally Dry
✓	"	2 1/4	" Lead Mr Potthoff & Tenight
✓	"	12	" color Nassie Hall G & E Gratton

July 5/60

✓	"	1	quart Varnish Mr Gladling & Liles G & E	Gratton
✓	"	2	lb mit Green G & E Office	Dry
✓	"	5	" color Mr Deming G & E	Dry
✓	"	2	gall B Oil Mr Roach	Makey
✓	"	12	S. S. paper — " —	" Stamp
✓	"	45	lb Paris Whiten — " —	"
✓	"	3	" L Blue 35 cents a pound —	"
✓	"	6	" Dry Lime 18 cents a pound —	"
✓	"	2	" Stainers — " —	"
✓	6	74	" Lead Mr E. M. Juens	Gratton
✓	"	2	" p Dryers — " —	"
✓	"	2	" putty — " —	"
✓	"	3	S. S. paper — " —	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	" R Oil — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	lb Rose Pink — " —	"
✓	"		Hardware for Mr Janveir \$ 2.10	Mr Weir
✓	"	1	Lead With The fast — " —	"
✓	"	2	lb Dry Ochre Mr Roach	Stamp
✓	"	6	Light Glass ^{12x20} Mr Juens	Prisee
✓	"	1	" — " 10x14 — " —	"
✓	"	10	lb color Mr Dryden paid \$ 1.50 paid Mr B	
✓	"	2	" putty Mr M Juens —	price
✓	7	8	" color Mr Esterbrook G & E	Makey
✓	"	14	" Lead Mr M Juens	Gratton
✓	"	6	" color — " —	"
✓	"	2	" putty — " —	"
✓	"	1	gall R Oil — " —	"
✓	"	24	lb Lead Mr M Juens —	Gratton
✓	"	1	gall Turps — " —	"
✓	"	2	" Thinners Mr cattonate G & E	Dry
✓	"	10	lb color — " —	"
✓	"	36	" Lead — " —	"
✓	"	6	" color Masonic Hall G & E	Field

July 7/60

- ✓ " 20 H c Whiten Mr H. Gally Mc Lorin
- ✓ " 16 " Lead — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 " Mint Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 " L. C. Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " pretty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 1/2 gals Thiners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Bucket of Lime — " — " — "
- ✓ " Soap & Salt 20¢ — " — " — "
- ✓ " Peter Hughes Bill \$14 " 30" — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — "
- ✓ " 10 H Line Return from Mr Briggs G & E Maher
- ✓ " 1 gals Thiners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 Light Plated Glass 12x48 Mr Luther Homes
- ✓ " 1 Packing Box — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Dray Load 30¢ — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 Light Figured Glass 13x18 Mr Benson prime
- ✓ " 2 " — " — " 13x15 — " — "
- ✓ " 3 " — " — " 11 1/2 x 20 1/2 — " — "
- ✓ " 3 " — " — " 11 1/2 x 14 — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " French Glass 10 x 14 — " — "
- ✓ ~~" 15~~ H color Mr Dominge G & E Maher
- ✓ " 1 gals Thiners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Barrel B. Oil 40 gals Mr Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " 16 H p Whiten charge to S. Flridge Whitewasher
- ✓ " 2 " Black paint Mr Gally Mc Lorin
- ✓ " 2 " Runny Stone Mr Benson Percoll
- ✓ " 1 gals F. Garnish — " — " — "
- ✓ " 7 Sheets Zinc — " — " — "
- ✓ " 40 Light Glass 16x26 Masonic Hall G & E prime
- ✓ " 12 " — " 12x20 — " — " — "
- ✓ " Their Bill \$13 " for Work Done at Mr Janveir Sash
- ✓ " 20 H Lead Mr Roach — Maher
- ✓ " 1/2 gals Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 cask Lead 703 H Mr Potthoff & Knight

July 3/60

✓	"	200	lb	Stone color	Dr. Mercer	G + E	Millier
✓	"	205	"	Lead	"	"	"
✓	"	6	"	Black paint	"	"	"
✓	"	7	"	h Dryers	"	"	"
✓	"	10	"	h Red in oil	"	"	"
✓	"	10	gall	B Oil	"	"	"
✓	"	2	"	B Oil	"	"	"
✓	"	5	"	Turps	"	"	"
✓	"	2	Loads	"	"	"	"
✓	"	14	lb	color	Mr Greenfield	G + E carpenters for laying floors	
✓	"	18	S. I. paper	Mr. Mercer	Dr. Mercer	G + E	Millier
✓	"	2	lights	Figured Glass 8 1/2 x 31	Mr Benson	W. H	prime
✓	"	5	"	Glass 10 x 12	Mr H. Gally		prime
✓	"	1	"	"	20 x 24	"	"
✓	"	2	lb	putty	"	"	"
✓	"	2	pieces	cotton	8 7 1/2	Mr Roach	Millier
✓	"	2	lb	mit Green	Mr M. Juers		Oniel
✓	10	6	"	color	Return from Mr H. Gally		Millier
✓	"	4	"	mit Green	"	"	"
✓	"	1	gall	Thinners	"	"	"
✓	"	2 1/4	Days	Work charge	"	"	"
✓	"	1	Load	"	"	"	"
✓	"	1	lb	Black paint	Mr M. Juers		Oniel
✓	"	15	"	putty	Masonic Hall	G + E	prime
✓	"	8	"	color	Mr cottonate	G + E	Dry
✓	"	21	"	Lead	"	"	"
✓	"	1 1/2	gall	Thinners	"	"	"
✓	"	11	lb	Lead	Mr Roach		Gratton
✓	"	1	"	Black paint	"	"	"
✓	"	30	"	color	Dr. Mercer	G + E	Millier
✓	"	4	"	Black paint	"	"	"
✓	"	42	"	Ocher in oil	"	"	"
✓	"	29	"	h Red	"	"	"
✓	"	46	"	Brass Green	"	"	"

July 10/60

✓	"	10	th color Return from Mr M. Green	Anvil
✓	"	1	gall Thiers " " "	"
✓	"	1	Lead " " " "	"
✓	"	80	yards of cotton #10 & 8 " (Mr Roach)	Miller
✓	"	1	paint shellac St Vincent Asylum	Anvil
✓	"	4	th color " " " "	"
✓	"	5	th color Mr Warren G & E	Anvil
✓	"	4	" color Mr Greenfield G & E	McEwen
✓	"	22	" p Whiters Mr Roach	Gratten
✓	"	1	gall Turps " " "	"
✓	"	6	light Ground Glass 10 x 22 Mr Lawrence	prime
✓	"	3	" " " 13 x 18 " "	"
✓	"	3	th putty " " "	"
✓	"	2	light Glass 12 x 20 Mr Gallier & Esterbrook Office	prime
✓	"	3	" Putty Glass 4 x 11 St Pauls church	prime
✓	"	1	" Blue " 4 x 11 " " "	"
✓	"	2	" Figured " 4 x 10 " " "	"
✓	"	1	" plain " 5 x 10 " " "	"
✓	"	2	th putty " " "	"
✓	"	3	" color " " "	Anvil
✓	"	24	" Lead Mr cattonate G & E	Dry
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Thiers " " "	"
✓	"	17	th color Mr Greenfield G & E for floors	th
✓	"	"	" " G & E carpenters " "	"
✓	"	1	Bank Bot E. A. Bradford Corson & Armstrong	
✓	"	"	In Gold Glazing	
✓	"	15	th color Mr Warren G & E for floors	
✓	"	"	G & E carpenters	
✓	"	1	Reg Lead 742 th Mr Bothhoff & Knight	
✓	"	1	" " 529 " " "	"
✓	"	1	" " 516 " " "	"
✓	"	1	" " 205 " " "	"
✓	"	11	th color Mr Greenfield G & E	Gratten
✓	"	2	" color St Vincent Asylum	Anvil

July 12/60

✓	"	2	Mr color St Paul church	Oniel
✓	"	12	" p Whiten charge T. Hoedge	Whitewasher
✓	"	16	" 2 Red in oil Dr Mercer	G + E) Millier
✓	"	7	galk R Oil	" — " — "
✓	"	5	" Turps	" — " — "
✓	"	1	pint varnish St Vincent Asylum	Oniel
✓	"	2	Light Ground Glass 10x22 Mr Janveir	Purcell
✓	"		Mr Janveir Ground Glass cost \$4 " 96	" — "
✓	"	4	Mr putty	" — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead	" — " — "
✓	"	10	Mr color Mr Callonate	G + E) Raymond
✓	"	14	" color Mr Greenfeld	G + E) — "
✓	"	1/2	galk Thinner	" — " — "
✓	"	45	Mr stone color Mr Weaver	Maker
✓	"	32	" Lead	" — " — "
✓	"	2	" Black paint	" — " — "
✓	"	2	galk Turps	" — " — "
✓	"	3	" R Oil	" — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead	" — " — "
✓	"	40	Mr color Dr Mercer	G + E) Millier
✓	"	219	" Lead	" — " — "
✓	"	2	galk R Oil	" — " — "
✓	"	5	S. S. paper	" — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead	" — " — "
✓	"	2	Mr color Hyde & Goodrich	Oniel
✓	"	1	" D Glue Mr Tiblica	Maker
✓	"	28	" Lead Mr Weaver	Lorin
✓	"	8	" Ochre in oil	" — " — "
✓	"	3	" putty	" — " — "
✓	"	1/2	galk Japan	" — " — "
✓	"	4	Stone Tiles	
✓	"	2	Stone Tiles Tientsin Mr Benson	" — "
✓	"	18	Mr color Mr Tiblica	Maker
✓	"	1/2	galk Thinner	" — " — "

✓	"	34	lb color Mr Gallier Big crandelst St E) Maher
✓	"	1	gall Thinner " " "
✓	"	2	" Turps Dr Mercer St E Miller
✓	#4	14	lb color Dr Mercer S house canal St St E Maher
✓	"	1	quart Varnish St Paul church) Oncil
✓	"	10	cent Beer " " "
✓	"	2	Lights Tinted Glass 12x48 Mr Greenfield St E) George
✓	"	18	lb color " " "off McDonnell
✓	"	3	" putty " " "
✓	"	1	Light Glass 12x20 Mr Gallier & E Office print
✓	"	9	lb mix Green Mr Mittenberger crandelst St Oncil
✓	"	4	" number Dr Mercer St E Miller
✓	"	2	Lights Glass 12"x24 "a Prime
✓	"	25	cents Soda Jackson St church off McToum
✓	"	10	" charcoal - " " "
✓	"	10	" copper wire " " "
✓	"	6	Dynamand Light, " " "
✓	"	1	Load " " "
✓	"	2	R putty " " "
✓	10	3	gall Turps Dr Mercer St E) Miller
✓	"	2	" R Oil " " "
✓	"	40	lb Lead " " "
✓	"	3	" O Chrome Green " " "
✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Weaver Dry
✓	"	1	" R Oil Mr Gallier + Esterbrook Shop
✓			S & E carpenters
✓	"	7	lb Lead Mr Rollins
✓	"	10	" color Mr Esterbrook St E) McDonnell
✓	"	1	quart Thinner " " "
✓	"	25	lb color Mr Tibbia - Mahce

July 16

- ✓ " 100 lb Dry Red G. D. Reed
- ✓ " 204 " Lead — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 " Dryers " — " — "
- ✓ " 6 " Chrome Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 " Black in Oil " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 gal Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 " R. Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 " Rosin Oil " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 Pound Brush " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Tash Tool Brush " — " — "
- ✓ 183 1/2 lb color Dr. Mercer G & E Miller
- ✓ " 30 " Lead Mr Cattonate G & E Burbach
- ✓ " 5 " color Mr Esterbrook G & E Mc Donnell
- ✓ " 30 " mix Green Mr Weaver Mc Lorian
- ✓ " 1 quart B Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 100 lb Lead Mr Benson W. St Purcell
- ✓ " 13 " Ochre in Oil " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 gal Turps — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Thinners — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 8 Light stain Glass 10x21 Mr Janvier paid
- ✓ " 3 " — " — " 13x17 1/2 — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 lb putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " Repairing Boiler \$6.25 Mr Benson paid
- ✓ " 50 lb Lead Mr cattonate G & E Shop carpenter
- ✓ " 1 gal R. Oil " — " — " — "
- ✓ 1836 lb p. Whiten Mr Roach Stamp
- ✓ " 1/2 " ultramarine Blue " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1/2 " R. Sienna in Water " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 25 lb color Mr Syann
- ✓ " 11 " Ochre in Oil Mr Weaver Lorian

July 18/60

✓	"	32	Mr Lead Dr Mercer G & E Millier
✓	"	2	gall Turps " " "
✓	"	1	" Thinner Mr cottonate G & E Barback
✓	"	26	" Lead " " "
✓	"	40	Rolls Wall Paper Mr Benson Wt ^{Wt}
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime Mr Benson Wt ^{Wt}
✓	"	2	Box L. Glue cost 70 Mr Roach Wt ^{Wt}
✓	"	1	quart Varnish Dr Mercer G & E Millier
✓	"	2	Sponges cost 50 " " "
✓	"	2	gall Turps G. D. Reid
✓	"	1	S. S. paper Mr soft Mcarty
✓ +	"	9	gall Oil Mr Gallier Thimer G & E Millier
✓	"	1	" Japan Varnish " " "
✓	19	3	Mr L. C. Green Return from Mr Benson Wt Wt ^{Wt} Purcell
✓	"	4	" mit Green " " "
✓	"	125	" Lead " " "
✓	"	50	" color " " "
✓	"	18	" Asher in Oil " " "
✓	"	10	" Dr Red " " "
✓	"	4	" p Dryers " " "
✓	"	2	" number " " "
✓	"	8	" Black paint " " "
✓	"	10	" putty " " "
✓	"	1	quart Japan " " "
✓	"	4	gall Turps " " "
✓	"	1 1/2	" R Oil " " "
✓	"	3	Mr color Mr Flint & Jones G & E Gratton
✓	"	1	gall Thimer Mr cottonate G & E Barback
✓	"	26	Mr Lead " " "
✓	"	12	" putty G. D. Reid
✓	"	5	gall Turps " " "
✓	"	5	" Rosin Oil " " "
✓	"	72	Light Glass 10 x 14 "
✓	"	48	" " 10 x 12 "

July 13/60

✓	"	100	lb Lead Mr Benson Magazine St Purcell
✓	"	5	" Black " " " "
✓	"	2	" number " " " "
✓	"	18	" Visher in Oil " " "
✓	"	10	" V Red " " " "
✓	"	4	" 1/2 Dryers " " " "
✓	"	1	quart Japan " " " "
✓	"	4	gall Turps " " " "
✓	"	1 1/2	" B Oil " " " "
✓	"	3	lb number Return from Dr Mercer G & E) Millie
✓	"	3	" Nit Green " " " "
✓	"	10	" Bronze Green " " " "
✓	"	40	" color " " " "
✓	"	1	gall B Oil " " " "
✓	"	1	Load " " " "
✓	"	16	lb color Mr carbonate G & E) Barback
✓	"	2	gall Thinners " " " "
✓	"	25	lb Lead Mr Weaver Mc Lorin
✓	"	8	" Visher in Oil " " " "
✓	"	1	gall Turps " " " "
✓	"	12	" Japan Mr Gallie Senior G & E) Millie
✓	"	2	" Turps " " " "
✓	"	18	lb color " " " "
✓	"	18	" color Mr Greenfield G & E) McDonnell
✓	"	4	" putty Thomas Maguire
✓	"	6	S. J. paper " " " "
✓	"	1	Light Glass 18x32 Mr Bell
✓	"	1	Bank Box Lettered B. F. Reinhart) Shading Corson & Armstrong
✓	20	12	lb C Whiten Mr Benson Magazine St Purcell
✓	"	3	" G 2 Red " " " "
✓	"	3	" " color " " " "
✓	"	1	" G Glass " " " "

July 20/60

✓	"	32	1/2 color old Cottonate	B & E	Shepherd
✓	"	1	Barrel Limestone	H. Forstall	B & E Miller
✓	"	30	1/2 Dry Ocher	"	"
✓	"	30	" - " V Red	"	"
✓	"	100	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	4	papers Dry Black	"	"
✓	"	10	1/2 putty	"	"
✓	"	1 1/2	" pumice Stone	"	"
✓	"	5	gall R Oil	"	"
✓	"	5	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	" Japan	"	"
✓	"	1	" Alcohol	"	"
✓	"	12	S. Paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	"	15	1/2 Lethurgeth	C. D. Gancy & P. Hughes	
✓	"	3 1/2	" Dry Red	Fire Proof Press	"
✓	"	2	" Ocher	"	"
✓	"	2	" Whitening	"	"
✓	"	35	1/2 color Return from the Weaver	Lorin	
✓	"	16	" Nit Green	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Thiners	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	"	7	1/2 Dryers	H. Forstall	H. Miller
✓	"	18	" V Red in Oil	"	"
✓	"	23	" Ocher	"	"
✓	"	8	" Black paint	"	"
✓	"	100	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	2 1/4	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	8	gall R Oil	"	"
✓	"	5	" Turp	"	"
✓	"	2	" B Oil	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	"	1	Putty	Engle's	to M. Lorin

X

July 21/60

- | | | | |
|---|---|-------|--|
| ✓ | " | 4 | Empty Barrels sold \$3.00 paid Mr Benson |
| ✓ | " | 27 | H color Dr Mercer canal A B & E M Donnell |
| ✓ | " | 25 | " color Mr Warren Gt E Shepherd |
| ✓ | " | 36 | " Lead — " — " Burback |
| ✓ | " | 2 | gall Thiners " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | " T. Varnish Mr Benson Magazine St Purcell |
| ✓ | " | 2 | Light Glass 12x18 — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | gall Turps Return Mr Gallier Senior Gt E Millier |
| ✓ | " | 2 | " R Oil — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 12 | H color Return from Mr Cottonate Gt E Millier |
| ✓ | " | | Mr Kershwood paid \$2.00 for painting The posts |
| ✓ | " | 30 | H Lead Mr Bell — George |
| ✓ | " | 20 | " Litharge charge Orleans press & C. Hughes |
| ✓ | " | 3 | " p Whiten " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1 1/2 | " D. Ocher — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | " Red Lead — " — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Draz Load 50¢ charge G D Reid |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " " 25c Mr Benson M H |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " — " 25c Shop — |
| ✓ | " | 23 | Light Glass 12x18) 50¢ paid price |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Roll Whitewash Brush charge W. Jones Canon |
| ✓ | " | 24 | H Lead Mr Warren Gt E Burback |
| ✓ | " | 1 1/2 | gall Thiners " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 25 | H copper rass Mr H. Forstall Gt E Millier |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | " chrom yellow — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | " umber — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 8 | S. S. paper — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 5 | H mit Green Mr Benson Magazine St Purcell |
| ✓ | " | 16 | " Lead Dr Finner — Dry |
| ✓ | " | 1 | gall Turps " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | S. S. paper — " — " — " |
| ✓ | " | 15 | H color Mr Esterbrook Gt E carpenter) |
| ✓ | " | | For Laying floors |

July 23/60

✓	"	5	lbs color Masonic Hall G+E)	McDonnell
✓	"	6	" color McEsterbrook G+E)	"
✓	"	8	" color in oil Dr Fenner	Dry
✓	"	16	" Lead	"
✓	"	36	" Lead charge To This Barber Shop next to Mrs	
✓	"	8	" Paris Whiten	McCartney
✓	"	1	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	1	" Black paint	"
✓	"	1/4	" Dry Black	"
✓	"	1	" putty	"
✓	"	3	" chrome Green	"
✓	"	3	" & Red in oil	"
✓	"	1/2	" chrome yellow	"
✓	"	2	" Gloss color	"
✓	"	2	" S. S. paper	"
✓	"	1 1/2	" galh Turps	"
✓	"	1	" B Oil	"
✓	"	1	" pint R Oil	"
✓	"	1	" Flaming Varnish	"
✓	"	1/2	" Damar	"
✓	"	1	" New Round Brush	"
✓	"	1	" Lash Tool	"
✓	"	1	" Fitch	"
✓	"	1	Bank Box Lettered in Gold	
✓	"		H. L. Hunley) corner & Armstrong	Inter
✓	"	1	Light Glass 20x26 of the Bell	George
✓	"	20	lbs color of the Greenfield G+E)	McDonnell
✓	"	1/2	" galh Thinners	"
✓	"	24 1/2	" Thinners of the Warren G+E	Burbacke
✓	"	22	lbs Lead	"
✓	"	34	" color Dr Fenner	Dry
✓	"	2	"	"
✓	"	1	" & Red in oil	"
✓	"	2	" galh Turps	"

July 24/60

✓	"	30	lbs color Mr Greenfield G+E) Mc Donnell
✓	"	1	gall Thinner - " - " - "
✓	"	1/2	" Damar Varnish Mr Payson
✓	"	2	lbs Zinc made into color Height 7 lbs
✓	"	16	" color Mr Esterbrook G+E) Mc Donnell
✓	"	14	" color Mr Stroude
✓	"	1	Bank Box Lettered In Gold
✓	"		G. I. Bein - corson & Armstrong) Inter
✓	"	1	Barrel R Oil Return from Potthoff & Knight
✓			40 1/2 galls
✓	25	22	lbs Bronze Green Mr Benson & Co Russell
✓	"	38	lbs color Dr Finner Dry
✓	"	5	" Black paint - " - "
✓	"	1/2	gall Varnish " - " - "
✓	"	1	sign Lettered upholster Mattress Maker \$2 " paid Mr B
✓	"	1	Bank Box Lettered In Gold
✓	"		Maurice Strauss) corson & Armstrong Inter
✓	"	3	gall R Oil Dr Finner Dry
✓	"	2	" Turps " - " - "
✓	"	40	lbs Lead " - " - "
✓	"	6	" Dryers " - " - "
✓	"	1	Light Glass 10x18 Mrs Boyd price
✓	"	1	" " " 12x20 5d paid Mr Brandon price
✓	"	1	" " " 10x22 Mrs Boyd price
✓	"	8	lbs color Mr cattarata G+E) Mc Donnell
✓	26	5	gall Turps G.D. Rice
✓	"	2	" Thinner " - " - "
✓	"	5	" Russian Oil " - " - "
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Burson Magazine & Russell
✓	"	8	lbs " Whiten Mr H. & Forstall Miller
✓	"	1	" G Glue " - " - "
✓	"	15	lbs color Mr Esterbrook G+E) Mc Donnell
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner " - " - "

July 26/60

- ✓ " 22 1/2 pint Green Dr. Fennel Dry
- ✓ " 2 " color Mr. Norton Mr. Mosby Mr. Marton) Inter
- ✓ " 24 " Lead Mr. Roach — Purcell
- ✓ " 1 galls Thinner " — "
- ✓ " 15 Mr. Lead Mr. James Gallier house in Royal St. Maher
- ✓ " 1 " Sienna — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 galls Turps " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 9 Lights Glass ^{new work} 10x16 Mr. H. Forstall prime
- ✓ " 2 " — " 10x12 Old work " — "
- ✓ " 2 " — " 10x20 " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 6 " — " 8x10 " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 Mr. putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ 27 40 feet sitting for Thomas Maguire) Inter
- ✓ " 2 Mr. color Mr. Norton, Mosby & Marton) — "
- ✓ " 15 " color Mr. Esterbrook Gt & E) Mc Donnell
- ✓ " 18 " C. Whiten Mr. Turpin Magazine St. Adams & Jones
- ✓ " 2 " D. Blue — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1/2 pint Varnish Mr. Gallier house Royal St. Dent
- ✓ " 5 cents Beer — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Mr. D. Blue Mr. H. Forstall) Mr. Lorin
- ✓ " 40 cents Bass & charcoal " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 15 Mr. color Mr. Greenfield Gt & E) Mc Donnell
- ✓ " 15 " color Mr. Roach — Purcell
- ✓ " 1 quart Mantel Varnish Mr. Grover & Baker
- ✓ " 6 Lights Figure Glass 12x22 Mr. J. Gallier house Royal St
- ✓ " 2 Mr. putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ 28 1/2 Bank Box Lettered in Gold Peter Marcy Inter
- ✓ " Corson & Armstrong
- ✓ " 130 Mr. color Mr. Greenfield Gt & E) Millier
- ✓ " 2 galls Thinner " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " Shellac V " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Alcohol — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 galls Thinner Dr. Fennel Dry
- ✓ " 1 Mr. putty — " — " — " — "

July 28/60

✓	"	1	print J. Varnish Mr. J. Gallier house Royal St) Gratton	
✓	"	1	lb Zinc ——— " — " — " — "	
✓	"	70	cents for Bus Tickets Mr. H. Forstall) Millier	
✓	"	15	" Soap ——— " — " — " — "	
✓	"	20	" for Lines To Alice Ladders " — " — " — "	
✓	"	25	" Twine for Shop ——— George	
✓	"	8	lb color Mr. Luther Homes	
✓	"	6	Light 12 x 30 Mr. Johns Reasturate Extra G + E) prime	
✓	"	3	" 12 x 20 " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	lb putty ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	gall Thinner Mr. Greenfield G + E) Millier	
✓	"	12	lb color Return from Mr. Roach Purcell	
✓	30	1	gall Shellac v. Mr. Greenfield G + E) Millier	
✓	"	24	lb color ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	47	" Lead Dr. Fenner ——— Dry	
✓	"	2	" Chrome yellow ——— " — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	gall Turps ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	17	lb Lead Mr. Waterman Maher	
✓	"	2	" Sinna ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" putty ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	gall Thinner ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" Turps ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	" J. Varnish " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	36	lb color Dr. Fenner Dry	
✓	"	1	gall B Oil ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	" Varnish " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	6	Rolls Border paper Mr. H. Forstall) H. Klein	
✓	"		Flad from Shop	
✓	31	2	gall Shellac v. Mr. cottonate G + E) Purcell	
✓	"	16	lb color ——— " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	18	" Ochre in oil Dr. Fenner Dry	
✓	"	16	Light Fluted Glass 11 x 31 G + E) Mr. Greenfield) Light	
✓	"	2	" — " — " 8 1/2 x 32 " — " — " — " — "	
✓	"	10	lb putty ——— " — " — " — " — "	

July 31/60

- ✓ " 40 lb color Return from Mr Greenfield (S+E) Miller
- ✓ " 10 " color Mr Esterbrook (S+E) "
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinners " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Thinners Mr cottonate (S+E) Purcell
- ✓ " 1/2 pint coach varnish Mr J. Gallie house Royal St " "
- ✓ " ~~40 lb color~~ ~~Mr Greenfield~~
- ✓ " 3 galb Turps Mr H. Forstall Miller
- ✓ " 1 paper Dry Black " " "
- ✓ " 64 lb Mix Green " " "
- ✓ " 1/4 lb chrome yellow ^{dry} Mr Roach Stamp
- ✓ " 1/4 " Indian Red " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " Rose pink " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " Ultr Blue " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Zinc White " " "
- ✓ " 3 " Paris Whiting " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " chrome Green " " "
- ✓ " 1/4 " Drop Black " " "
- ✓ " 10 " color Mr Stroude
- ✓ " 46 " Lead Dr Turner Dry
- ✓ " 2 " chrome ~~drop~~ yellow " "
- ✓ " 12 " Lead Mr Waterman Make
- ✓ " 3 " L. Chrome Green " " "
- ✓ " 2 Reg Lead 202 ^{dry} Each Return from Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " 2 " " 204 lbs " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " " 205 " " " " "
- ✓ " 3 " " 316 " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 " " 312 " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 317 " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 315 " " " " "
- ✓ " — 3420 lb
- ✓ " Lettering Frank & 1 " paid Mr Benson
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 14x20 in Mr Light Dr. Mercer (S+E) print
- ✓ " 3 galb Turps J.D. Reed

August 1/60

✓	"	29	lbs Lead	Mr H. Forstall	Miller
✓	"	12	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	2	gals Thinner	"	Dry
✓	"	18	lbs color	Mr cottonate	Purcell
✓	"	1	Roll Brush	charge C. Adams	
✓	"	15	lbs plaster paris	Mr E. J. Forstall	Lones
✓	"	25	cents for soap &c	"	"
✓	"	X	25	cents for soap &c	"
✓	2	312	lbs Lead	Mr B. Jones	Purcell
✓	"	125	" color	"	"
✓	"	4	" p Dryer	"	"
✓	"	2	" putty	"	"
✓	"	10	gals Turps	"	"
✓	"	4	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	2	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	"	1	gals Shellac	Mr cottonate	G & E) Ratchiff
✓	"	17	lbs color	"	"
✓	"	4	" Glue	Mr H. Forstall	Miller
✓	"	2	gals Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	quart Varnish	Dr. Turner	Dry
✓	"	16	lbs Lead	Mr Esterbrook	G & E) McDonnell
✓	"	72	gals Thinner	"	"
✓	"	1	lbs chrome yellow	Mr Waterman	Shaker
✓	"	2	" R Red in oil	"	"
✓	"	3	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	1	" Lamp Black	"	"
✓	"	1	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	"	20	lbs plaster paris	Mr E. J. Forstall	Mr Hughes
✓	"	10	cents for potash	"	Lones
✓	3	2	Water Buckets	50 cent	"
✓	"	22	lbs Lead	Dr. Turner	Dry
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"	"

August 3/60

✓	"	1	lb Vienna Mr H. Forstall	Millier
✓	"	1	gall Alcohol 75 cents	"
✓	"	4	" paper Varnish	"
✓	"	7	lbs Scher in oil Mr Janas	Purcell
✓	"	3	S. paper	"
✓	"	2	lbs Paris Whiten	"
✓	"	3	" Glue	"
✓	"	2	Water Buckets 50 cents	"
✓	"	6	Light Glass 14x20 New York Mr H. Forstall	Millier
✓	"	2	lbs putty	"
✓	"	31	" putty Mr Cattonate G & E	prime
✓	"	8	" color	"
✓	"	4	1 gall Turps Mr Waterman	Maher
✓	"	1/2	" Turps Varnish	"
✓	"	20	lbs p Whiten Mr E. S. Forstall	Adams
✓	"	7	" p Whiten Mr Janas	Purcell
✓	"	1	Sheet of Zinc Mr Benson W. H.	"
✓	"	1	Turnstone Wagon St Pauls Church	75c
✓	"	1	Dray Load Mr Benson house W. H.	75c
✓	"	1	" " Two Barrels of Lime for Shop	25c
✓	"	1	Bundle Buss Tickets 70 Mr H. Forstall	Millier
✓	"	5	Dray Load from Ship Indiana	\$2
✓	"	50	lbs putty Mr Cattonate G & E	prime
✓	"	1	Dray Load from Ship Indiana	40c
✓	"	1	" " " " Confidence	50c
✓	"	1	" " " " Indiana	50c
✓	"	2	" " " " St Louis	\$1.20
✓	"	6	3 gall turp Varnish Mr H. Forstall	Millier
✓	"	3	" Gumar	"
✓	"	2	" Turps	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 12x22 New York Dr Mercer G & E	George
✓	"	2	lbs Thomas Maguire	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 8x10 St Pauls Church	Maher
✓	"	2	lbs putty	"

August 7/60

✓	"	5	lb color charity Hospital (G+E)	Butter
✓	"	1/2	gall B Oil Mr James	Purcell
✓	"	60	lb putty Mr Greenfield (G+E)	prime
✓	"	32	" color ——— " ———	Mahee
✓	"	1	gall Thiners	
✓	"	38	lb Lead Mr J. Gallier house Royal St Millier	
✓	"	2	gall Thiners " ——— " ———	"
✓	"	3	lb C. Green Mr H. Forstall ———	Millier
✓	"	1	" p Dryers ——— " ———	"
✓	"	20	lb color Mr Fellows (G+E)	Burlack
✓	"	1/2	gall Thiners ——— " ———	"
✓	"	2	" B Oil Return from Mr H. Forstall)	Millier
✓	"	1/2	" Damar V ——— " ———	"
✓	"	2	" paper V ——— " ———	"
✓	"	1 1/2	" put — V ——— " ———	"
✓	"	1	Load ——— " ———	"
✓	"	24	lb color Mr Fellows (G+E)	Ratchiff
✓	"	1	gall Thiners " ——— " ———	"
✓	"	100	lb Lead Return Mr James	Purcell
✓	"	1 1/2	" p Dryers ——— " ———	"
✓	"	20	" color ——— " ———	"
✓	"	4	" Ocher in oil ——— " ———	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps ——— " ———	"
✓	"	1	Load ——— " ———	"
✓	"	100	lb Lead Dr. Turner ———	Purcell
✓	"	1 1/2	" p Dryers ——— " ———	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps ——— " ———	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime Mr E. L. Forstall	St. Louis
✓	"	25	lb coppers ——— " ———	"
✓	"	25	" Dry Ocher ——— " ———	"
✓	"	5	" Glue ——— " ———	"
✓	"	1	paper Black ——— " ———	"
✓	"	24	S. S. paper ——— " ———	"
✓	"	2	gall B Oil ——— " ———	"
✓	"	2	" B Oil ——— " ———	"

August 7/60

✓	"	1	gall Japan Mr E. J. Forstall	McLarin
✓	"	5	" Turps ———	"
✓	"	5	" Oil ———	"
✓	"	316	lbs Lead ———	"
✓	"	25	" Zinc ———	"
✓	"	3	Loads ———	"
✓	"	1	Load of Wall paper ———	"
✓	"	10	lbs Dryers ———	"
✓	"	8 8	lbs color Mr H. Forstall	Millier
✓	"	10	" color Mr Fellows & (S+E)	Burbach
✓	"	1	gall Thinners ———	"
✓	"	1 1/2	" Oil Mr E. J. Forstall	McLarin
✓	"	1	" Oil ———	"
✓	"	1/2	" Japan ———	"
✓	"	1	putty Knife Large size charge to Fledg	
✓	"	10	lbs color Mr Greenfield (S+E)	Ataker
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Mellow & ———	"
✓	"	1	" Thinners ———	"
✓	"	22	lbs Lead Mr Warren (S+E)	Ataker
✓	"	1	gall Thinners ———	"
✓	"	20	lbs putty ———	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	20	" putty Mr Cottonate (S+E)	"
✓	"	30	" putty Greenfield ———	"
✓	"	70	" putty Mr Esterbrook (S+E)	"
✓	"	40	" putty Mr Warren ———	Price
✓	"	1	paper Tins ———	"
✓	"	1	Load from St Paul church	George
✓	"	330	Light Thinners	
✓	"	90	Light French Glass 12x22 Mr Esterbrook (S+E)	Bowling
✓	"	120	" " " 12x20 ———	"
✓	"	120	" " " 12x18 ———	"
✓	"	24	" plate " 14x21 ———	"
✓	"	9 1	quart Mellow Distiller (S+E)	Ataker
✓	"	7	lbs color ———	"

August 3/60

✓	"	210	Light French Glass 14x24 Mr cottonate G+E) prime	
✓	"	72	" " " " 12x18 — " — " —	
✓	"	72	" " " " 10x16 — " — " —	
✓	"	45	" Double Thick 14x24 — " — " —	
✓	"	24	" plate — " — 14x24 — " — " —	
✓	"	407	lb Lead charge For Mr Sparks	
✓	"	1	" color Mr Kershner	
✓	"	27	" color Mr Fellows & Co G+E) Bowling	
✓	"	6	" " " " " — " — " —	
✓	"	56	" Lead Dr Finner — Purcell	
✓	"	3	gall Turps " — " — " —	
✓	"	6	lb color — " — " — " —	
✓	"	21	" color Mr Esterbrook G+E) M'Donnell	
✓	"	1	gall Thinner — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	lb Blue Thomas Maguire	
✓	"	3	" color Mr Flint & Jones G+E) Inter	
✓	"	19	" color charity Hospital — " — " —	
✓	"	1	" Bees Wax Mr E. J. Forstall Millie	
✓	"	1	" Sienna — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	" umber — " — " — " —	
✓	"	2	gall Thinner — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1	" Japan V — " — " — " —	
✓	"	1/2	" B Oil — " — " — " —	
✓	"	24	" S. S. paper — " — " — " —	
✓	"	5	gall Turps — " — " — " —	
✓	"	5	" R Oil — " — " — " —	
✓	"	124	Light Double Thick 14x24 Mr Greenfield G+E	
✓	"	24	" plate Glass 14x24 — " — " —	Bowling
✓	"	135	" French — " — 14x24 — " — " —	
✓	"	120	" " — " — 12x18 — " — " —	
✓	"	12	" " — " — 12x22 — " — " —	
✓	"	12	" " — " — 12x18 — " — " —	
✓	"	4	" " — " — 12x20 — " — " —	
✓	"	8	" " — " — 10x18 — " — " —	

August 9/60

- ✓ " 1 gall. Alcohol 75 c. Mr. Greenfield (S+E) George
- ✓ 1048 lb Lead Charity Hospital (S+E) Maher
- ✓ " 2 1/2 gal. Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 Light Glass 12x18 Mr. Laroche prime
- ✓ " 1 lb putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 22 " color Mr. Gallier Silver (S+E) Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 1/2 gal. Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 lb mix Green Mr. Ballins
- ✓ " 1 " mix Black — " — " — "
- ✓ " 32 lb Lead Mr. Mullen (S+E) Bowling
- ✓ " 1 gal. Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 lb chrome yellow Mr. E. J. Forstall Millier
- ✓ " 3 " putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Lead — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 lb color Mr. Skinner (S+E) Bowback
- ✓ " 50 " color Return from Mr. E. J. Forstall Millier
- ✓ " 1 gal. Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 lb putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 Loads Mr. Greenfield
- ✓ " 14 lb color Return from Mr. Mullen (S+E) Bowling
- ✓ " 20 " color Mr. Holloway & Co (S+E) — "
- ✓ " 1/2 gal. Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 26 lb ~~putty~~ Whitening Mr. E. J. Forstall Millier
- ✓ " 3 " Blue — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 Loads Sack Mr. Cattonale (S+E) George
- ✓ " 24 Light Glass 12x20 " — " — " prime
- ✓ " 8 " " 14x20 " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 7 lb putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 12 " mix Green Mr. John Rampart M
- ✓ " 2 " " Black — " — " — "
- ✓ " 10 " Lead Return from Charity Hospital (S+E)
- ✓ " 1/2 gal. Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 8 lb color Mr. Esterbrook (S+E) Mr. Donnell

August 12/60

- ✓ " 16 lb Lead Mr Greenfield Gt E) Maher
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 2 Loads Sash Mr Esterbrook Gt E) George
- ✓ " 30 Lights plate Glass 14x24 Mr Warren prime
- ✓ " 45 " Double Thick 14x24 " " "
- ✓ " 45 " French " 14x24 " " "
- ✓ " 60 " " " 12x22 " " "
- ✓ " 60 " " " 13x22 " " "
- ✓ " 36 " " " 12x18 " " "
- ✓ " 44 " " " 12x20 " " "
- ✓ " 8 " " " 10x16 " " "
- ✓ 11 24 lb p Whiten Mr E. Forstall) Millier
- ✓ " 50 " Zinc " " "
- ✓ " 3 " mix Black " " "
- ✓ " 14 lb color Mr Fellows Gt E) Bowling
- ✓ " 1 quart varnish Mr H. Forstall Raymond
- ✓ " 1/2 galb Shellac " " "
- ✓ " 7 lb putty Mr Rowlin
- ✓ " 1 Wagon Load 81 ~~lb~~ With plate Glass Difference
- ✓ " 6 lb putty " " " prime
- ✓ " 16 " Lead Charity Hospitable Gt E) Mc Donnell
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 1 Dray Load Mr Benson house Wt \$2 "
- ✓ " 1 Dray " from Ship Hemisphere - 75
- ✓ " That Light of Glass 16x26 charge To Dr. Mercer
- ✓ " for My Light Is Wrong
- ✓ " charge To To Mr Cottonate Gt E
- ✓ 13 2 galb Thinner Mr Benson house Wt) Barrell
- ✓ " 25 lb Lead " " "
- ✓ " 1 galb Nail Mr Gallie & Co Shop Order by
- ✓ " H. Stanback
- ✓ " 3 Loads Sash Mr Warren Gt E) George
- ✓ " 3 Loads Sash Mr Greenfield

August 13/60

- ✓ " 200 lb Zinc Mr E. L. Forstall Miller
- ✓ " 204 " Lead " "
- ✓ " 38 " p Whiten " "
- ✓ " 12 L. S. paper " "
- ✓ " 5 gall Turps " "
- ✓ " 4 " R Oil " "
- ✓ " 2 " Shellac " "
- ✓ " 2 lb L. Glue " "
- ✓ " 1 Lead " "
- ✓ " 2 papers Glazier points charge Mr Sparks
- ✓ " 16 lb color Charity Hospitable Dry
- ✓ " 1/2 gall Thinners " "
- ✓ " 8 lb Boher in Oil Mr Benson (W. H.) Purcell
- ✓ " 2 " putty " "
- ✓ " 1 gall Turps " "
- ✓ " 1 quart R Oil " "
- ✓ " 3 lb Boher in Oil Mr E. L. Forstall Miller
- ✓ " 3 " R Red in Oil " "
- ✓ " 2 " Chrome Yellow " "
- ✓ " 2 " umber " "
- ✓ " 2 " L. Glue " "
- ✓ " 1 gall Boil " "
- ✓ " 8 lb mix Green Mr Gallier, house Royal St
- ✓ " 1 quart Thinners " "
- ✓ 14 26 lb color Charity Hospitable G & E Dry
- ✓ " 14 " color Mr Greenfield G & E Bowler
- ✓ " 1 Keg Lead 202 lb Lent Mr Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " 1 Keg " 316 " " "
- ✓ " 1 Ball Twine for Shop 25c George
- ✓ 15 2 Lights 16x24 Mr E. L. Forstall prime
- ✓ " 1 lb putty " "
- ✓ " 2 gall Turps " Miller
- ✓ " 1 " Japan " "
- ✓ " 2 lb putty " "

August 15/60

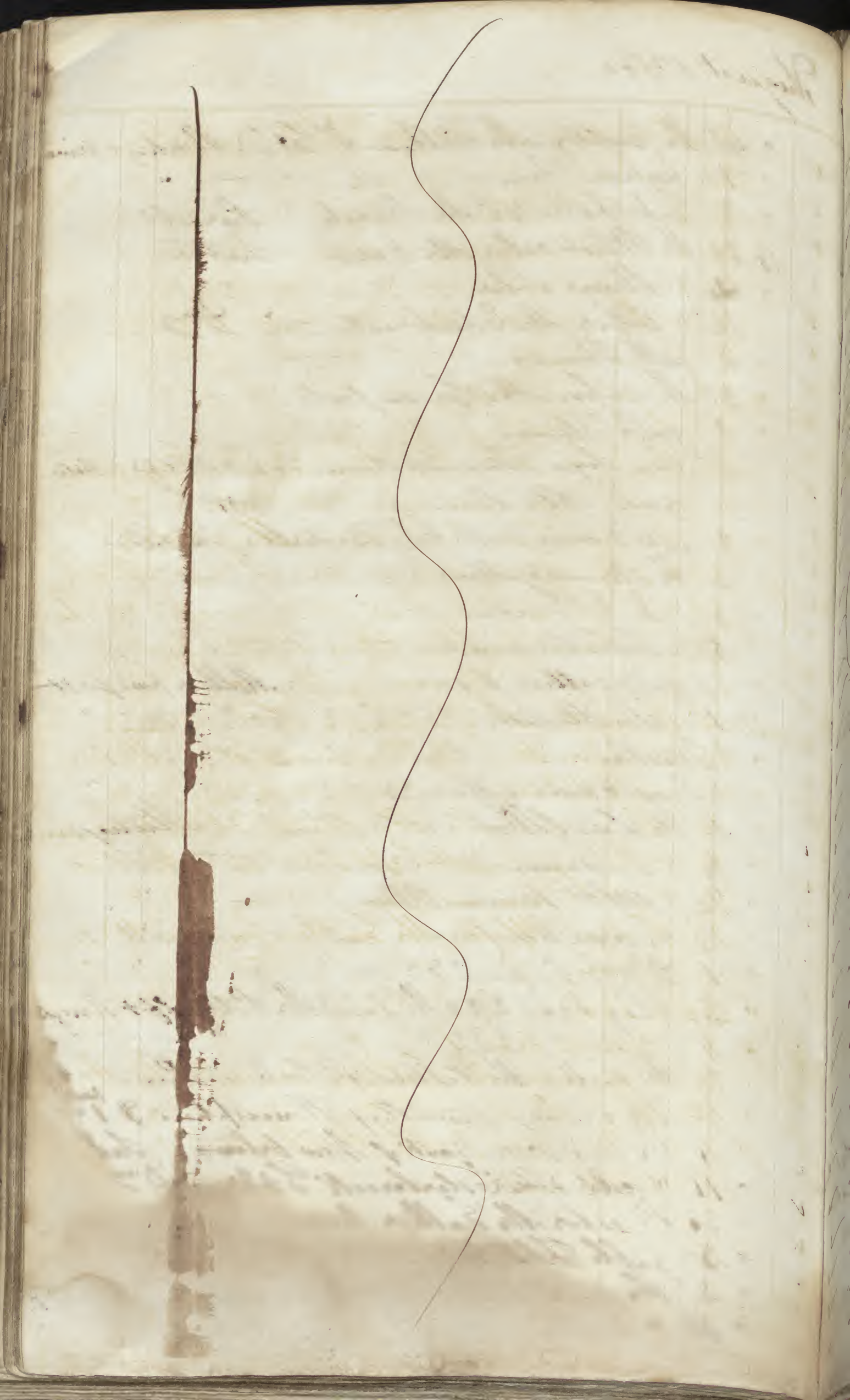
- ✓ " 1 Light 12x20 Mr J. Galtier house Royal St prime
- ✓ " 1 galh Turps Mr Roach - Purcell
- ✓ " 14 lb Lime — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " Sienna — " — " — "
- ✓ " 15 " color Dr. Mercer G+E Dry
- ✓ " 25 " Lead Mr Galtier & Esterbrook carpenters
- ✓ " } Crozier came for it for Mr Greenfield
- ✓ " }
- ✓ " Sent Mr Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " 1 Keg Lead 312 lb — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " — " 315 " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " — " 204 " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " — " 218 " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Zinc 605 " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Barrel Bladder putty 587 lb Borrowed
- ✓ " } from Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " }
- ✓ " 18 lb color Dr. Mercer G+E Dry
- ✓ " 6 " color Mr Greenfield G+E Dry
- ✓ " 10 " color charity Hospitable G+E later & Dry
- ✓ " 45 " C. Whiten Mr E. J. Forstall Millier
- ✓ " 3 " C. Glue — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 " pr Dryers — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 5 " umber — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Indian Red — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 galh Turps — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Turps Mr Roach Purcell
- ✓ " 2 " pr Dryers — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 32 " Lime — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " Sent Mr Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " 1 Keg Lead 212 lb — " — " — " — "

August 16/60

- ✓ " 6 Mr Brit Green Return from Mr John Rumpart &c
- ✓ " 1 " " Black " " " " " "
- ✓ 17/54 Mr putty for Sash Charity Hospitable) Bowling prime
- ✓ " 64 Lights 14 x 24 — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 18 " — 12 x 28 — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 12 " — 12 x 26 — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 3/2 " — 12 x 22 — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 264 " — 12 x 24 — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Drag Lead 25 " — " — " "
- ✓ " 6 Mr color Mr Tallow & co G & E Dry
- ✓ " 6 " color Mr Flint & Jones " "
- ✓ " Sent Mr. Potthoff & Knight
- ✓ " 1 Leg Lead 316 lbs — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 " — " — 317 " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Board sign 2 feet ^{inches} 10 x ^{feet} 14 ^{inches} 6 Mr color Mr off Jones
- ✓ " 4 Zinc Signs — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 100 cents Iron Work for signs — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 44 Mr color Mr Greenfield G & E Bowling
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 42 Mr color Mr Esterbrook G & E Dry
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 12 Lights 16 x 18 Dr Mercer G & C) prime
- ✓ " 3 Mr putty — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 4 " putty Mr Roach Percell
- ✓ " 1/2 " Stainers — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 22 " C Whiten Mr E. J. Forstall) Millice
- ✓ " 2 " C Glue — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 6 S. S. Kupper — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Sign Board 1 foot 6 inches x 7 feet 6 inches Gold & Blue Smalt Mr Tho. W. Price 1/2 in. to
- ✓ " 2 galb Oil Mr E. J. Forstall) Millice
- ✓ " 42 Mr color Mr Esterbrook G & E Dry

August 19/60

✓	"	48	lb putty Mr Fellows + Co B+E	Bowling + prime
✓	"	1	paper Tins — " — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	Tubs Lake 40 lb Roach	Purell
✓	18	26	lb White color Mr Carr	Suter
✓	"	12	" Stone color — " — "	"
✓	"	14	" color Mr Esterbrook — "	Jay
✓	"	1	gall Thinner — " — "	"
✓	"	30	lb color Mr Greenfield — "	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinner — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Tin Sign Furnish Room To Let \$1.25 Suter	
✓	"	1	paid Mr Benson of WAR 7.	
✓	"	2	gall Damar V. Mr E. J. Forstall	Millier
✓	"	2	lb Chrome Yellow — " — "	"
✓	"	5	" L. C. Green — " — "	"
✓	"	5	" Black paint — " — "	"
✓	"	10	yards cotton \$1. — " — "	Millier paid for it
✓	"	1	gall Alcohol 75¢ — " — "	"
✓	"		Muslin 15¢ — " — "	"
✓	"		Soap + salt + Ham 35¢ — " — "	"
✓	"	2	lb Zinc White — " — "	Stump
✓	"	1/2	" C Green — " — "	"
✓	"	1/2	" Ult Marine Blue — " — "	"
✓	"	1/2	" umber — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load 25¢ — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Keg Lead 200 lb Sent Mr Polthoff + Knight	"
✓	"	1	" — " 214 " — " — "	"
✓	"	22	lb putty Mr Fellows + Co B+E	Prime
✓	"	2	Dray Load from ship Hemisphere \$1. — "	paid
✓	"	4	lb Brit Green Bank of New Orleans	Suter
✓	"	10	" color Mr Esterbrook B+E	Jay
✓	"	54	lb color Mr Gallier senior B+E	"
✓	"	3	gall Thinner — " — "	"
✓	"	2	lb putty Mr Charles Briggs	"
✓	"	16	" color — " — "	"



August 20/60

✓	"	4	Mr Blue Mr E. J. Forstall Extra Miller
✓	"	100	" Lead ——— " ———
✓	"	18	" p. Whiten ——— " ———
✓	"	14	" Ocher in oil ——— " ———
✓	"	2	" Dry Ocher ——— " ———
✓	"	1	" Red Lead ——— " ———
✓	"	2	" Turps ——— " ———
✓	"	5	S. S. paper ——— " ———
✓	"	1	Lead 40 ——— " ———
✓	"	15	Mr color Mr Mullien Gt E) Fitzpatrick
✓	"	1/2	galk Thinner ——— " ———
✓	"	2	Mr putty Thomas Maguire
✓	"		Mr Bandage charge Mr Mason Thistle
✓	"		Five Hundred feet of Cypress 1 1/2 Thick
✓	"		had from Mrs Day & Kline by
✓	"		Mr Benson Order
✓	"	21 40	Mr putty Mr Fellows & colt & E prime
✓	"	55	" color Mr J. Gallier senior Gt E Maher
✓	"	2	galk Thinner ——— " ———
✓	"	16	Mr color Mr Mullien Gt E Fitzpatrick
✓	"	1	" Indian Red Mr E. J. Forstall, Miller
✓	"	1/2	" salt marine Blue ——— " ———
✓	"	23	Mr paris Whiten Mr Gallier Jackson St) Jones
✓	"	1	" Blue ——— " ———
✓	"	206	" Lead ——— " ———
✓	"	1	Gray Lead 75 ——— " ———
✓	"	12	S. S. paper Mr Gallier senior Gt E Maher
✓	"	12	Mr color ——— " ———
✓	"		Lent Mr Botthoff & Knight
✓	"	1	cask Lead 751 lb
✓	"	26	Mr color Mr C. Briggs
✓	"	34	" color Mr Gallier senior Gt E Maher
✓	"	25	" Lead Mr Gallier & Estabrook Shop

Dr.

- Etmauer
Zorn
56.
Bombeck

1860
Aug. 23-

✓	2	Iron Saws	11 x 6.	To hire	
✓	2	—	11 x 4	—	
✓	17	Colw.	Haivchata		Bumback
✓	1/2	h. Shims	—		—
✓	2 1/4	h. Shims	Warren		Parcell
✓	8	putty	—		Prin
✓	3	lights	14 1/2 x 24	✓	
✓	6	—	8 1/2 x 15	✓	
✓	30	—	10 1/2 x 15	✓	
✓	6	—	11 x 20	✓	
✓	—	—	11 x 28	✓	
✓	24 50	Lead	J. Gellin & Co.	Candlestick	
✓	15	Ch. Iron	—		
✓	4	h. Shims	—		
✓	1/2	h. Lig. Drym	—		
✓	6	Pat	—		
✓	17	S. S. p.	—		
✓	2	h. Darnar.	E. J. Hartale	Pinellu	
✓	3	— Imps	—		
✓	1	— Fr. Vank	—		
✓	4	h. Drym	—		
✓	1	h. Imps	J. Gellin & Co.	Larkson St	
✓	7	ochre	—		
✓	2	V. Red	—		
✓	2	h. Drym	—		
✓	3	S. S. p.	—		
✓	1	putty	—		
✓	48	Lead	J. Gellin & Co.	Yellow	
✓	2	h. Imps	—		
✓	3	h. pet. Drym	—		
✓	3	S. S. paper.	—		

Aug 24/60

✓	6	lights	12 x 20.	I. Gallin St	Price
✓	6	"	11 x 14	"	
✓	3	"	12 x 16.	"	
✓	9	"	10 x 20	"	
✓	5 ⁴	putty			
✓	2	lights	25 x 20-	"	Sub
✓	1	"	12 x 18	"	"
✓	8	"	8 x 16	"	"
✓	25 ⁴	Whiting	I. Seed.	-	is done
✓	{ Rec from P. & K			}	Ret. C.
✓	4kip Lead- 333.				
✓	321				
✓	333.				
✓	324			1311	Aug 24

25	16	Colw.	Greenfield	Bambeck
✓	1	Imps		
✓	54	Lead	Gallen St.	Traku
✓	2	G. Imps		
✓	18	Orange brown		
✓	2	putty		
✓	4	Red in al		
✓	200	Gine	S. Lewis	
✓	16	Colw	Matronic Hale.	W. Dumble
✓	1/2	G. Shellac		
✓	3	Prints	J. Vanh	
✓	1	light.	14 x 24	Follows-
✓	50	Lead		
✓	3	G. Imps	G. Dr. Lacken St.	
✓	1	BR		
✓	7	putty		
✓	25	S.S. p	Lead-	
✓	4	putty		
✓	3	G. Imps		
✓	0	oil		

Aug 25th 1860

✓ 100 # Zinc	Lead =	
✓ 7 # P. Syrup	"	
✓ 12 lb. Lumps	E. & J. Hastall.	
✓ 48 # Zinc	"	
✓ 2 lb. Pine Oil	"	
✓ 19 # Whiting	"	
✓ 1 # Blue	"	
27. ✓ 1 light 14x20. Gallin Dr.	Prince	
✓ 20 # Colw Chd Brigg.		
✓ 21 # Colw.	Gallin Dr.	Mohr.
✓ 53 # Lead	"	
✓ 5 # BK	"	
✓ 3 # put Syrup	Hollows	Binback
✓ 1/2 lb. R. oil	"	
✓ 48 # White Lead	Gallin Dr.	
✓ 2 lb. Lumps	"	
28. ✓ 80 # Lead	McGary.	Stury
✓ 3 lb. Thinner	"	
✓ 100 # Zinc	"	
✓ 10 # Syrup.	"	
✓ 10 # putty	"	
✓ 1/2 Bbl Linn	Gr Lewis	McLorrain
✓ 130 # sp. White	"	
✓ 30 # y. ochre Sy	"	
✓ 9 # V. Red	"	
✓ 80 # C. Whiting	"	
✓ 8 # Blue	fin	"
✓ 6 #	Can. Syrup.	"
✓ 30 # Alum & Copperas	"	
✓ 2 Stock Benches 2 nd bds	"	
✓ Cleaning Limestone base	Warner	75¢

4

Aug. 29/60

- ✓ 1 lb Varnish Gallin Dr. -
✓ 14 " Color Mc Gary -
✓ 1 pt Varnish. Gallin Dr. Carnd. Let Dr
✓ 50 " Color Rollins
✓ 2 lb. Shinnis "
✓ 22 " Color "
✓ 34 " Zinc Follows Mc
✓ 28 " Color "
✓ 3 lb. Imps. "
✓ 2 lb. Damar Lead
✓ 1 lb. Damar of. Forstall
✓ 1/2 lb. Mix V. "
✓ 1/2 pint Japan "
✓ 1 1/2 lb. Imps Mc Gary.
✓ 25 " putty. Rollins
✓ 30 " zinc "
✓ 4 " Lead. "
✓ 2 S. Sp. "
✓ 1 lb. Imps "
30. ✓ 3 lb Imps E. J. Forstall
✓ 1/2 lb. Japan "
✓ 2 lb. Shinnis Warren
✓ 40 " Color R. Estabrook
✓ 1 lb. Shinnis "
✓ 66 " Color. Rollins.
✓ 2 lb. Imps "
✓ 2 lb. Shinnis R. E. Gallin Dr.
✓ 16 " Color (2) Peschier & Forstall E. Mather
✓ 1 lb. Imps. " " G. E. "
✓ 2 " putty " " " "
✓ 8 " White. J. Shinnis. E. Mather
31 ✓ 100 " Color Mc Gary
✓ 22 " " E. J. Forstall

Aug 31/69,

- ✓ 43⁺ color. Follow Me
✓ 36⁺ Lead ———
✓ 2 y. R. Al ———
✓ 5⁺ p. Dryer ———
✓ 3 y. Imps Warren
✓ 14⁺ Dryer ———
✓ 6 S.S. p ———
✓ 1⁺ Refrns Blue - Lewis
✓ 300⁺ color E. Sargent J. Williams
✓ 6 y. Shivers ———
✓ 75⁺ color Swanton Wm
✓ 2 y. Shivers ———
✓ " 4 lb color Return from Dr. Penner Maher
✓ " 1¹/₂ galb Shellac & Mr Greenfield G & E Parcell
✓ " 1 quart " - Mr Cattamate G & E Maher
✓ " 5 lb color ——— " ———
✓ " 4 Lins. To Hire \$ 1.50 paid Mr Benson
✓ " 7 lb color Mr Rollins - Onil
✓ " 3 " mix Green Dr. Lime Barback
✓ " 4 " color ——— " ———
✓ " 2 galb Shivers Mr Sargent William
✓ " 20 lb Bronze Green " ———
✓ " 4 Light 16x26 Mr Richier & Forstall Prince
✓ " 1 lb putty ——— " ———
✓ " 12 " color corner St Charles & Gravier G & E Maher
Sept 1 ✓ " 8 " zinc color Mr Rollins ———
✓ " 55 lb color Mr Greenfield G & E Parcell
✓ " 1 galb Turps ——— " ———
✓ " 20 lb color Swanton & Har Returned
✓ " 1/2 galb Shivers " ———
✓ " 15 lb color Mr Cattamate G & E
✓ " 1/2 galb Shivers " ———
✓ " 10 lb putty Mr Warren G & E
✓ " 36 Light 13x20 ——— " ———
✓ " 79 " putty ——— " ———

Sept 1/69

- ✓ " 17 Mr Deher Mr E. J. Forstall Miller
- ✓ " 5 " C. Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 20 " Red in oil Corner St Charles & Granier St G & E
- ✓ " 11 " Black paint " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 16 " Deher in oil " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 48 Lights 12x18 Mr Greenfield G & E prime
- ✓ " 15 " — 14x24 — " — " — "
- ✓ " 12 Mr putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 30 Lights 12x22 Mr Esterbrook G & E prime
- ✓ " 5 Mr putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 quart Japan & Dr Lewis Mr Larin
- ✓ " 1 Bucket of Lime — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Mr Row Sienna Mr E. J. Forstall Miller
- ✓ " 25 " color Return Mr Greenfield G & E Purcell
- ✓ " 3 quart Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 68 Mr color Mr Esterbrook G & E
- ✓ " 3 quart Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " Freight from St. Louis to St. Louis \$1.60 paid
- ✓ " 1 Dray Load — " — " — 40 "
- ✓ " 1 " Load horsefeed Mr Benson 75 " paid
- ✓ " 1 " " 25 " Judge off Mr Berry — " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 50 Mr E. J. Forstall — " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 25 Mr Gallier senior G & E " "
- ✓ " 2 " " 75 Mr Forgette Rampart St
- ✓ " Hardware for Dr. Lewis \$11.14 Swanton
- ✓ " 1 Dray Load Dr. Lewis — 50 "
- ✓ " 1 Furniture Wagon Load Mr Fellows 50 "
- ✓ 3 1 quart Shellac with cottonate G & E Burback
- ✓ " 16 Mr color Mr Esterbrook G & E Purcell
- ✓ " 28 " Bronze Green Mr Forgette Miller
- ✓ " 5 " Chrome Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 15 " color — " — " — "
- ✓ " 40 " Zinc Mr Rollins
- ✓ " 50 " Lead Mr Warren G & E Dry
- ✓ " 3 gold Thinners — " — " — "

Sept 3/60

✓	"	8	lb. Mint Green	Mr Baxter	Maker
✓	"	1	quart Thiners	"	"
✓	"	2	lb Indian Red	Dr Lewis	Mc Loren
✓	"	2	" ult Blue	"	"
✓	"	3	gall R Oil	Lodge	Mc Garry
✓	"	2	" Turps	"	Drewry
✓	"	2	lb. Umber	"	"
✓	"	25	" Dry Ochre	"	"
✓	"	20	" copperross	"	"
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime color	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load 25	"	"
✓	"	200	lb color	Mr Rood	William
✓	"	4	" putty	"	"
✓	"	27	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	7	lb p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	200	Line	"	"
✓	"	4	gall R Oil	"	"
✓	"	4	" Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load 50	"	"
✓	"	200	lb Line	Mr Fairchild	Maker
✓	"	4	" p Dryers	"	"
✓	"	22	" p Whiten	"	"
✓	"	10	" putty	"	"
✓	"	6	" p paris	"	"
✓	"	1/4	Barrell Lime putty	"	"
✓	"	12	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	5	gall Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	1	Dray Load 30	"	"
✓	"	10	cent. salt & soap	"	"
✓	"	10	" " "	Mr Leeds	W Jones
✓	"	10	" " "	Mc Garry	"
✓	"	10	" Colu	E. Briggs	"

Sept 3/60

- ✓ " 2 New Water Buckets Mr. M. Garry 50th George
- ✓ " 1 galh Damar v Mr Rollins Dixon
- ✓ " 3 Mr Black paint " " "
- ✓ " 7 " color Return from Mr C. Briggs
- ✓ " 1 galh Turps Mr E. J. Forstall) Millier
- ✓ " 1 Light yellow Glass 18x30 Mr Potthoff & Thayer
- ✓ " 26 Mr mix Green Mr. C. Briggs
- ✓ " 25 " putty Mr Greenfield G & E prime
- ✓ " 3 Lights 13x22 " " "
- ✓ " 33 " 16x26 " " "
- ✓ " 12 " 18x24 " " "
- ✓ " 1 Load 25 " " "
- ✓ " 1 " 25 " " "
- ✓ " 1 Light yellow Glass 13x18 Mr Potthoff & Thayer
- ✓ 4 4 galh Oil Mr Forgette Millier
- ✓ " 1 " Shellac v " " "
- ✓ " 3 Mr C Green Mr E. J. Forstall " "
- ✓ " 5 " color Mr Radol " William
- ✓ " 1 galh Damar v Mr Rollins Dixon
- ✓ " 4 Mr color " " "
- ✓ " 1 Large putty Knife Charge J. Conway
- ✓ " 1 " " " " J. D. Everson
- ✓ " 13 1/2 galh Thinners Dr Lewis Millier
- ✓ " 5 " Turps " " "
- ✓ " 200 Mr color " " "
- ✓ " 10 " Dryers " " "
- ✓ " 1 Dray Load 50 " " "
- ✓ " 16 Light Plated Glass 11x38 Mr Flint & Jones G & E
- ✓ " 10 Mr putty " " "
- ✓ " 9 Light Glass 12x22 Mr Gilman G & E prime
- ✓ " Charge corner St Charles & Granier St " "
- ✓ " 4 " " 12x21 " " "
- ✓ " 3 " " 12x15 " " "
- ✓ " 5 Mr putty " " "

Sept 4/60

✓	"	50	th Mit Green J. McGarry) Dreyer
✓	"	8	" color ———	" ———
✓	"	2	" putty Thomas Maguire	
✓	"	1	" Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Robbins) Dixon
✓	"	1/2	" R Oil ———	" ———
✓	"	1/2	" Damar V ———	" ———
✓	5	5	th Bronze Green ———	" ———
✓	"	22	" p Whiten Mr Fairchild) Jones
✓	"	14	" color ———	" Maher
✓	"	10	" Sienna Mr Rodd	William
✓	"	7	" umber ———	" ———
✓	"	1/2	gall B Oil Dr Lewis	— Millier
✓	"	6	th Stainers ———	" ———
✓	"	263	" Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	60	" Mit Green ———	" ———
✓	"	12	" color Dr Lewis	carpenters Extra
✓	"	1	Dray Load 50 ^c	" ———
✓	"	6	th Ocher in Oil Mr Warren	Br E) Dry
✓	"	333	" Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	4	" p Dryers ———	" ———
✓	"	6	gall Turps ———	" ———
✓	"	5	" R Oil ———	" ———
✓	"	2	" B Oil ———	" ———
✓	"	1	Dray Load 50 ^c	" ———
✓	"	120	th color Judge McGarry) Dreyer
✓	"	1	Key Lead 263	Return from Pollhoff & Knight
✓	"	1	" — " 333	" ———
✓	"	1	" — " 330	" ———
✓	"	1	" — " 328	" ———
✓	"	1	" — " 325	" ———
✓	"	2	Light Glass 13x20	Mr Robbins prime
✓	"	2	" — " 14x20	" ———
✓	"	2	th putty ———	" ———

Sept 5/60

- | | | | | | |
|---|---|------|-------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------------|
| ✓ | " | 13 | Mr putty Mr Greenfield | 5 & 8 | prime |
| ✓ | " | 51 | Light Double Thick | 14 x 26 | " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Ball Twine | 25 | for Shop |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | gall Ft Varnish | Mr Rullins | George Dixon |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Bank Not Letter in Gold | De Bugs & (G. Davis) and | |
| ✓ | " | " | D & A on Each End | carson & Huntington | |
| ✓ | " | 3 | Light Glass | 14 x 24 | Mr Warren 5 & 8 prime |
| ✓ | " | 2 | the putty | | " |
| ✓ | " | 2 | gall B. Oil | of Lewis | 1 of C Larin |
| ✓ | " | 1 | paint L. Dryers | | " |
| ✓ | " | 6 | Barrel, sold | \$ 5 | " paid Mr Benson |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Thin sign White Letter | Flahart & Foster | |
| ✓ | " | " | & E carver company | Removed to | |
| ✓ | " | " | Charles, St Round | The corner | Inter |
| ✓ | " | 6 52 | Mr Line | Mr Rullins | Dixon |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Key Lead | 326 | Return from Callhoff & Knight |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " | 322 | " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | " | 262 | " |
| ✓ | " | 3 | gall Turps | Mr Sargent | Millie |
| ✓ | " | 24 | Mr Bronze Green | | " |
| ✓ | " | 9 | " Black paint | | " |
| ✓ | " | 20 | " V Red in Oil | | " |
| ✓ | " | 3 | " C Green | | " |
| ✓ | " | 325 | " Lead | | " |
| ✓ | " | 100 | " Line | | " |
| ✓ | " | 4 | " p Dryers | | " |
| ✓ | " | 12 | " putty | | " |
| ✓ | " | 24 | S. S. paper | | " |
| ✓ | " | 1 | Dray Load | 50 | " |
| ✓ | " | 7 | the putty | of Lewis | McLarin |
| ✓ | " | 12 | S. S. paper | | " |
| ✓ | " | 1/2 | gall Damar | of Mr Fairchild | Parcell |
| ✓ | " | 6 | S. S. paper | | " |

Sept 6/60

✓	"	2	lb Black paint J. Mc Garry	Drewery
✓	"	1/2	prnt mantel v Mr Bellows & co	Gratton
✓	"	16	lb color Mr Gilman (G+E)	Raymond
✓	"	2	" putty — " — " — "	"
✓	"	3	" color — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	quart Thinners " — " — "	"
✓	"	3	lb timber Judge Mc Garry	Drewery
✓	"	3	gal R Oil — " — " — "	"
✓	"	2	lb Turps — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Load With paper Return E. J. Forstall (Burg)	"
✓	"	1	gal F. Varnish — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Load Lash Mr Greenfield (G+E)	George
✓	"	9	lb color Mr Gilman (G+E)	Raymond
✓	"	1/2	prnt mantel v " — " — "	"
✓	"	43	lb color Mr Rodd —	Williams
✓	"	2	" number — " — " — "	"
✓	"	28	" color in oil Mr Surgette	Millier
✓	"	1	gal Damar v Mr Rollins	Dixon
✓	"	1/2	prnt Shellac v — " — " — "	"
✓	"	24	lb p Whiten Dr Lewis	Linn
✓	"	10	" p paris — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1/2	barrel Lime — " — " — "	"
✓	"	10	cents Salt — " — " — "	George
✓	"	3	gal Turps — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Load Our Wagon " — " — "	"
✓	"	14	lb color Mr cottonate (G+E)	Gratton
✓	"	2	Roll Brushes charge Jones & Adams	"
✓	"		Freight from St. Miss Epistly \$4.70 per	"
✓	"	16	lb paint Green J. Mc Garry	Drewery
✓	"	3	Light Glass 44 x 24 Dr Lewis	prime
✓	"	3	" — " 12 x 18 — " — "	"
✓	"	2	lb putty — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	prnt Oil Mr Rollins	Dixon
✓	"	3	Roll carrier Street line Mr E. J. Forstall	Millier
✓	"		Mr Benson paid for it — " — " — "	"

Sept 7/60

- ✓ " 2 Light Glass 14x18 Lamp Store Hallcroft McCarty
- ✓ " 1 " " 8x18 " " " " " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 the putty " " " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Light Double Thick 18x32 cost \$1.50 Mr Bell
- ✓ 8 20 Mr Brantz (Green J. M. Garry) Drewery
- ✓ " 2 " Black " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 galls Turps " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " F. Varnish " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 galls Damar V Mr Rodd) William
- ✓ " 3 Mr mix Green Mr Rollins - Dixon
- ✓ " 3 " umber Dr Lewis Mc Lorin
- ✓ " 1/2 " Shellac Mr E. J. Forstall Millier
- ✓ " 16 " color Mr Swanton & Heir Gratton
- ✓ " 1 Barrel Turp, 25 for Shop
- ✓ " 10 carts for candles for Shop George
- ✓ " Sheet Lead \$2.50 Mr E. J. Forstall "
- ✓ " 16 the color Mr Swanton & Heir Gratton
- ✓ " 24 " color Mr Gilman & C. Raymond
- ✓ " 1 galls Turps " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 S. J. paper " " " " " " " "
- ✓ 10 6 the color Mr Eldrin Suter
- ✓ " 16 " beher in oil Dr Lewis Mc Lorin
- ✓ " 4 " Red " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 34 the color Mr Rodd William
- ✓ " 22 " mix Greens " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 3 " C Green " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 galls Damar V Mr Fairchild Maher
- ✓ " 5 the V Bed in oil " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 4 " Black " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 4 " putty Mr Warren & C Dry
- ✓ " 5 " Black " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 50 " mix Green " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 45 " color " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 6 S. J. paper " " " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Lead " " " " " " " "

Sept 12

- ✓ " 1/2 galh B Oil Mr Rodd William
- ✓ " 15 lb color Mr Gilman Raymond
- ✓ " 10 " Bronze Green " "
- ✓ " W. & D. Arguhart on side of 276 on East End
- ✓ " for Mr Corson + Armstrong Inter
- ✓ 13 lb color Mr Flint + Jones Gt & E Dixon
- ✓ " 262 " Lead Mr Warren Gt & E Dry
- ✓ " 5 galh Turp. " " "
- ✓ " 1/2 " Shellac v Mr Shivers Gt & E Miller
- ✓ " 6 lb color in oil Mr Rodd William
- ✓ " 5 " Black paint " " "
- ✓ " 1 " C yellow " " "
- ✓ " 1 " B sienna " " "
- ✓ " 13 " color Mr S. Peirce Monney
- ✓ " 1 " putty " " "
- ✓ " 3 galh Turp. " " "
- ✓ " 4 S. S. paper " " "
- ✓ " 10 cents Beer Mr Fairchild Drail
- ✓ " 20 " " Mr Gallier Fuel Co St "
- ✓ " 10 " " E. J. Forstall "
- ✓ " 25 cents for Bolt for Buggy Mr Benson "
- ✓ " 1 galh Sars Oil & 1 " Mr Benson house George
- ✓ " 24 lb color Mr Fairchild Maher
- ✓ " 1 Lead Mr Warren Gt & E Miller
- ✓ " 11 lb color Mr Turnhal Dixon
- ✓ " 1 " putty " " "
- ✓ " 1 galh Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 15 lb Lead Mr Flint + Jones Gt & E Burkhardt
- ✓ " 3 galh Thinner " " " "
- ✓ " 26 Light Glass 13x20 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Lead " " " "
- ✓ " Marcus Patton 27 feet Lettering on Wall
- ✓ " White + Black Letter Inter

Sept 13/60

- ✓ " Gallier + Esterbrook Architects
- ✓ " And Builders
- ✓ " 3 Lines in Gold No 11 No 11 in Gold
- ✓ " Commit to nuisance on Two Walls
- ✓ " 6 feet Lettering White + Black Inter
- ✓ " A. Bienvenue on column in Gold \$ 1.50 Inter
- ✓ " Paid Mr Boudreau

- ✓ " Portable Gas Works Sun Light Gas Works
- ✓ " company 10 Lines Black + White Inter
- ✓ " charge L. C. Duncan

- ✓ " 2 Dray Load from Ship Ceres Gordo \$ 1 " "
- ✓ 14 1 galh B Oil Mr Warren G + E Dry
- ✓ " 6 lb C. Green " " " "
- ✓ " 6 " Ocher in Oil " " " "
- ✓ " 5 " C. Green Mr Fairchild of Maher
- ✓ " 2 galh B Oil Mr Rodd Williams
- ✓ " 1/2 pint Japan V " " "
- ✓ " 2 galh B Oil Mr Surgette Millier
- ✓ " 3 " Turps " " "
- ✓ " 22 lb putty Mr Flint + Jones G + E Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 14 " color Mr Rodd Williams
- ✓ " 200 " Lead Mr Leads Purcell
- ✓ " 6 " color " " "
- ✓ " 13 " color Mr Greenfield G + E Stanback
- ✓ " 1/2 galh Dammar V Mr E. J. Forstall Millier
- ✓ " 3 Pack's Deep Gold Leaf Mr Rodd Inter
- ✓ " 28 lb color Mr L. Pierce Monay
- ✓ " 2 " Lead putty " " "
- ✓ " 50 " color Mr Flint + Jones Purbeck
- ✓ " 1 galh Thinners " " " "
- ✓ " 1 quart T Varnish Mr Fairchild Maher
- ✓ " 15 lb color Mr Gilman Bayenoud

Sept 14/60

- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 16x26 Mr Gilman Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 1 " " 12x22 " "
- ✓ " 3 " " 12x16 " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 32x42 cost \$1.75 " "
- ✓ " 5 Mr putty " "
- ✓ " Tannhorne & Stevens Tin sign in Gold Inter
- ✓ " Tannhorne & Stevens up stairs " "
- ✓ " Black & White Letter Six Lines " "
- ✓ 15 141 Mr color Mr Flint & Jones G & E) Burback
- ✓ " 3 gall Turps " " "
- ✓ " 6 Mr putty " " "
- ✓ " 2 " putty Mr Radol Williams
- ✓ " 2 gall Red Oil " " "
- ✓ " 1 " Turps " " "
- ✓ " 3 " Turps Mr Leeds " Burck
- ✓ " 3 Mr putty " " "
- ✓ " 15 S. S. paper Mr Turgette Millier
- ✓ " 3 Mr chrome yellow " "
- ✓ " 2 " Orange Chrome Yellow " "
- ✓ " 4 " Red Lead " " "
- ✓ " 2 gall Turps Dr Lewis " Larin
- ✓ " 18 Mr color Return from Dr Lewis Balding
- ✓ " 18 " color Mr Oliveris G & E " "
- ✓ " 9 " Lead Mr Gilman Raymond
- ✓ " 2 Light Figured Glass 8x34 " cost \$2.82 Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 15 Mr color " " Raymond
- ✓ " 1 gall Turps " " "
- ✓ " 1 quart mix " " "
- ✓ " 2 Light Figured Glass 8x11 Mr Turgette Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 10 " " " 11x11 " cost \$7.19 " "
- ✓ " 6 Pitches charge Mr Rossi
- ✓ " 1 Dash Tool " "

Sept 15/64

- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold \$2 " Dr. Shields surgeon paid \$1.25 p. Mr R
- ✓ 19 1/2 gal R oil Mr Rodd - Williams
- ✓ " 1/2 " To varnish " " "
- ✓ " 2 " Turps Mr Warren Gt & E Dry
- ✓ " 42 lb color Mr Flint & Jones Gt & E Barback
- ✓ " 20 " color J. Mc Garry Brewery
- ✓ " 1 gal Turps " " "
- ✓ " 45 lb Lead Mr Fairchild Mather
- ✓ " 3 gal Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 1 Lead " " " George
- ✓ " 14 lb color Mr E. J. Forstall - Q. Grady
- ✓ " 1 quart To varnish " " "
- ✓ " 3 Light Glass 12x18 Mr Leeds Purcell
- ✓ " 5 Sheet Zinc Dr Lewis Thomas Maguire
- ✓ " 85 lb Lead " " Lerin
- ✓ " 5 gal Turps " " "
- ✓ " 3 lb putty Flint & Jones Barback
- ✓ " 1 Lead Dr Lewis Miller
- ✓ " 1 Keg Lead 321 & Return from Pothoff & Knight
- ✓ " 1 " " 328 " " " "
- ✓ " 2 Over Grainers, cost 35c Mr Surgette Orail
- ✓ " 2 camel Hair Brushes 10c " " "
- ✓ " 1 ounce Lard \$1 " " " "
- ✓ " 16 S. S. paper Mr Surgette Orail
- ✓ " 20 out Bar " " "
- ✓ " 10 " " Dr Lewis " "
- ✓ " 10 " " Mr Gilman " "
- ✓ " 2 Light Glass 20x24 Reglizing Mr Grampold Gt & E George
- ✓ " 1 lb putty " " " "
- ✓ 18 20 " color Mr Turnbull campst Raymond
- ✓ " 8 " Put Gran " " "
- ✓ " 1 " putty " " "
- ✓ " 1 gal Thinner " " "

Sept 18/60

- ✓ " 100 lb Stone color Mr Flint & Jones G & E Barbours
- ✓ " 3 galh. B. Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 quart F varnish Mr Rodd Mearns
- ✓ " 16 lb color Mr. L. Reice Manay
- ✓ " 1 quart F varnish Mr Leeds Purcell
- ✓ " 1 galh Damar & Mr Fairchild Maher
- ✓ " 32 lb color Mr Flint & Jones G & E Barbours
- ✓ " 5 Kegs Behr in oil 3 78 \$ from St Ship Store of the West
- ✓ " 6 " V Red in oil 9 81 \$ " " " "
- ✓ " Freight from St Ship Store of the West \$ 20.00
- ✓ " Drayage & — " — " — " — " — "
- Herbert & Esconse - etc - \$ 249 15
- ✓ 20 8 lb color Mr Canrey Drury
- ✓ " 1/2 Day — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " Return pot & Brush from Mr. C. Briggs
- ✓ " 18 lb Zinc Mr Leeds Purcell
- ✓ " 2 " Dry sander " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " V Red in oil Mr Fairchild Maher
- ✓ " ~~138 lb color Mr Fairchild~~
- ✓ " 138 lb color Mr Flint & Jones G & E Barbours
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 galh F varnish D. Lewis Mc Larin
- ✓ " 1 lb. L. Blue — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 10 " F Whiten — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 23 " color Mr E. J. Forstall Drury
- ✓ " 13 " putty — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 " Red Lead Mr Surgett Miller
- ✓ " 2 " Orange Chrome — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 Boxes Glass 18 x 20 & 24 E. J. Forstall G & E
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 galh Turpentine Lead Purcell
- ✓ " 6 lb Behr in oil " — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 " V Red " — " — " — " — "

Sept 20/60

- ✓ " 3 lb Black Mr Leeds Turcell
✓ " 1 Load — " — "
✓ " 1 quart Japan V " — "
✓ " 50 lb Line Return from Mr Rodd) Seag
✓ " 50 " color — " — "
✓ " 1 quart Fr varnish " — " — "
✓ " 1 " Damar " — " — "
✓ " 1 Load — " — " — "
✓ " 14 lb color Mr Greenfield (S+E) Norway
✓ " 5 " color Mr Rollins — " — "
✓ 21 2 gal Damar V D^r Lewis Loring
✓ " 1/2 " Fr varnish Mr Warren (S+E) Dry
✓ " 1/2 " Fr varnish Mr Fairchild Maher
✓ " 24 Light Glass 14x24 Extra Mr Greenfield (S+E) Bading
✓ " 8 " — " 10x22 " — " — "
✓ " 3 " — " 12x22 " — " — "
✓ " 9 lb putty — " — " — "
✓ " 1/2 gal Turp Mr E. F. Forstall Drewry
✓ " Lettering Belt 25 paid Mr Bauden
✓ " 1 Bottle Van Dyck Brown 25 Mr Surgett) Onell
✓ " 1 " Droop Black — " — "
✓ " 15 lb color Mr Greenfield (S+E) Norway
✓ " 1/2 gal Shellac V " — " — "
✓ " 126 lb color Mr Flint & Jones Miller
✓ " 2 " Black paint " — "
✓ " 1 Load George — " — "
✓ " 1 lb chrome yellow Mr Fairchild Maher
✓ " 12 " color Mr Turnbull
✓ " 1/2 gal Thinner — "
✓ " 1/4 Day Drewry "
✓ " 1 1/2 " Raymond "
✓ " 1/4 " Bading "
✓ " 1 gal B oil Mr Leeds Turcell
✓ " 3 lb number — " — "

Sept 21/60

- ✓ " 6 lb lead Mr Fairchild Maker
- ✓ " 3 " Acher in oil " ———
- ✓ " 2 " 2^d Red in oil " ———
- ✓ " 1 " chrome yellow " ———
- ✓ 22 1/2 galb mix varnish Mr E. J. Forstall) Drawing
- ✓ " 1/2 " Turps " ———
- ✓ " 8 lb color " ———
- ✓ " 2 galb Shellac Mr Greenfield B+E) Henry
- ✓ " 1/2 " Alcohol " ———
- ✓ " 2 " Turps Dr Lewis ——— Lorin
- ✓ " 2 lb Black " ———
- ✓ " 2 galb B Oil Mr Thirt & Jones Burharts
- ✓ " 10 lb putty " ———
- ✓ " 2 galb Alcohol for shop \$1.50 hand George
- ✓ " 15 lb color Mr Engine Forstall Royal
- ✓ " varnish Desk Mr Adams Express Office \$2 " Inter
- ✓ " 20 cents for Inter Bus Ride collecting J. M. Garey Dale
- ✓ " \$1 1/4 for Bus Ticket Mr Miller
- ✓ " candles for shop 10 cents George
- ✓ 24 52 lb color Mr Thirt & Jones Burharts
- ✓ " 2 galb R Oil " ———
- ✓ " 2 " Turps Mr Leeds Burall
- ✓ " 20 lb Acher in oil " ———
- ✓ " 10 " Chrome Green " ———
- ✓ " 34 " color Mr ~~Thirt~~ ^{Mr Fairchild} B+E) Miller
- ✓ " 2 galb Thinners " ———
- ✓ " 1 " Thinners Mr Greenfield B+E) Henry
- ✓ " 16 lb color " ———
- ✓ " 2 galb Thinners Mr Fairchild Maker
- ✓ " 1 lb chrome yellow " ———
- ✓ " 11 " color Mr Judge Lee Maker
- ✓ " 24 " color Thirt & Jones Burharts
- ✓ " 75 " color Mr Swanton & Weir) Ratcliff
- ✓ " 3 " putty " ———

Sept 24/60

- ✓ " 3 galh Turps Mr Swanton + Wais Rutchiff
- ✓ " 1 " Thinner — " — " — "
- ✓ " 3 S. S. paper — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — George
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper Flint + Jones Mithien
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — "
- ✓ " 4 Light Glass 12x16 Lamp Store Next Door
- ✓ " 1 " — " 12x12 " — " — "
- ✓ 25 34 feet Ornamental Glass Extra Mr Greenfield
- ✓ " 2 galh Thinner Mr Swanton + Wais Rutchiff
- ✓ " 5 lb putty Mr Bellows + Co City putty
- ✓ " 4 lb " color — " — " — "
- ✓ " 50 " color Mr Flint + Jones Burback
- ✓ " 3 "p Dryers 8 7/8 Levers Lorin
- ✓ " 2 galh Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 S. S. paper Mr L. Peirce Moray
- ✓ " 13 lb color — " — " — "
- ✓ " 70 " color Extra Mr Swanton Mithien
- ✓ " 2 galh Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Tin Sign 6 inches x 4 6 inches in Gold
- ✓ " Hawitt Norton + Co
- ✓ " 50 lb Zinc Return from Mr Fairchild Maker
- ✓ " 6 S. S. paper — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — "
- ✓ " 100 lb Lead Return from Mr Warren Gt E Dry
- ✓ " 2 galh Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 " Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 quart Dumar Mr Seed Purcell
- ✓ " 1/2 galh Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ 26 galh Turps Mr Flint + Jones Burback
- ✓ " 5 S. S. paper — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 galh Turps 8 7/8 Levers Lorin
- ✓ " 2 " Dumar — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 lb color — " — " — "

Sept 26/60

- ✓ " 42 lb color Mr. Fallow & Co. Millier
- ✓ " 1/2 galn. Flaming V. Mr. Sargett "
- ✓ " 18 lb Paris White Newitt & Norton Extra
- ✓ " 1 " Blue Extra — " — " "
- ✓ " 75 " color return from Mr. Leeds Purcell
- ✓ " 1 galn. Thinners " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 2 galn. B. Oil Mr. Gallier Senior St & E "
- ✓ " 2 " R. Oil — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 3 Hammer Stone — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Broom 25 " Mr. Sargett George
- ✓ " 15 lb color Mr. Hunt & Jones Burdett
- ✓ " 28 " color Mr. Greenwell
- ✓ " 14 " color Mr. Rollins
- ✓ 29 1 Buffet Dry Lime "
- ✓ " 50 lb color Mr. Gallier Senior St & E shades
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 16 x 26 Mr. Thearsheet
- ✓ " 1 " putty — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 4 " putty Dryers Mr. Sargett Millier
- ✓ " 1/2 galn. Flaming V. — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 7 " Turp. Mr. Cattonate St & E William
- ✓ " 2 " R. Oil — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 14 lb putty Dryers — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 328 " Lead — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 10 " putty — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 10 S. I. paper — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 70 lb Lead Mr. Fallow & Co. Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 2 galn. Thinners — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 2 " R. Oil — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 12 " color Mr. L. Perce Murray
- ✓ " 3 Light Glass 12 x 15 Mr. E. L. Forstall Extra
- ✓ " 1 " putty — " — " — " "
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 16 x 26 Mr. Fallow & Co. Fitzpatrick

Sept 27/60

- ✓ " 28 H color Mr Swanton & Heir Ratcliff
- ✓ " 126 Light Glass 10x16 " " George
- ✓ " 20 H putty " " "
- ✓ 28 43 Light Glass 12x18 Mr J. Beard George
- ✓ " 10 H putty " " "
- ✓ " 2 " color " " "
- ✓ " 2 Lights 12x26 Mr Tharsheedt
- ✓ " 2 " - 10x16 " "
- ✓ " 4 " - 14x22 " "
- ✓ " 4 " - 12x16 " "
- ✓ " 2 " 12x20 " "
- ✓ " 2 " 12x18 " "
- ✓ " 4 H putty " "
- ✓ " 5 cents Tin " "
- ✓ " 40 H color Mr Swanton & Heir Ratcliff
- ✓ " 2 galb Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 7 H putty Mr Greenfield St E Miller
- ✓ " 12 S. P. paper " " "
- ✓ " 12 H color Mr Thint & Jones Burhack
- ✓ " 18 " wit Green " " "
- ✓ " 2 galb Thinner Mr Gallier Senior Freary
- ✓ " 4 galb H color " " "
- ✓ " 1 " Black paint " " "
- ✓ " 17 " color Mr Greenfield St E Miller
- ✓ " 1/2 galb Turbist Mr Surgett " "
- ✓ " 8 H color of the Seeds Purcell
- ✓ " 43 " color Mr Lovci Pierce Murray
- ✓ " 1 galb Thinner " " "
- ✓ " 30 H 1/2 Thint Mr John Restorrate
- ✓ " 3 " Blue " " " Dry
- ✓ " 4 " color Mr Tella Miller
- ✓ " 2 H color Mr Rollins
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 12x14 Suny Store left Door

Sept 28/60

✓	"	10th Line Mr. Shivers	St E	McLarin
✓	"	34	" Lead	"
✓	"	7	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	7	" putty	"
✓	"	18	" color	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	1	gall B Oil Return from D. Lewis	"
✓	"	3	" R Oil	"
✓	"	60th	Line	"
✓	"	12	" Dry Ocher	"
✓	"	2	" Blue	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	10	cont. of Strainer with Mr. Cotton	George
✓	"	5	" Soap Mr. Johns	"
✓	29 1/2	gall	Flaming V. Mr. Sargent	Millie
✓	"	1	Bottle Drop Black	Driscoll
✓	"	4	S. S. paper Mr. Shivers	Larin
✓	"	2	Light Glass 14x24	"
✓	"	1	" putty	"
✓	"	12	" color Mr. Flint & Jones	Burharts
✓	"	20	" color Judge Lee	Shaker
✓	"	14	" color Mr. Engine Forstall	Larin
✓	"	3	Light Glass 10x16 D. Lewis Extra	"
✓	"	1	" putty	"
✓	"	13	" Nit Green Mr. Galtier	Drum
✓	"	5	" Chrome Green	"
✓	"	19	" color Swanton & Heir	Katchiff
✓	"	1	Load Lash	"
✓	"	1	Load Lash Mr. Beard	"
✓	"	6	Light Glass 12x18 Mr. Reed	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	1	" " 16x20	"
✓	"	3	" putty	"
✓	"	1	Gray Load 50	George

Sept 23/60

- ✓ " 1/2 3 gall. Tarnish Mr Surgett Miller
✓ " 1/2 " Thinners Mr Burnside Mahan
✓ " 16 lb color — " —
✓ " 35 " color Return from Mr Flint & Jones
✓ " 1 Load — " —
✓ " —
✓ " —
✓ " 100 lb color Return from Dr Lewis & Mc Lorie
✓ " 1 Sheet Zinc — " —
✓ " 1 Load — " —
✓ " 24 lb p. Whiten Mr Johns Mc Lorie
✓ " 1 " Glue — " —
✓ " 16 " color Mr S. Peirce Murray
✓ " 1 " putty — " —
✓ " 1 S. S. paper — " —
✓ " 1 3 gall. Thinners — " —
✓ " 1 Light Glass 14x24 Dr Lewis Balding
✓ " 1 " — " 14x24 Mr Oliver's —
✓ " 1/2 3 gall. Shellac — " —
✓ " 1/2 " R. Oil — " —
✓ " (Return 1 Barrell putty 362 & 1 lb
✓ " Mr Patt Hoff & Knight —
✓ " 1 Dray for Shop 25 c
✓ " 1 Dray Load Mr cottonate 40' Extra George
✓ " 1 " — " from Ship Sultana 60 — George
✓ " 1 " — " Ship Golden Eagle 75 — "
✓ " 2 3 gall. Alcohol Mr cottonate Extra \$1.50
✓ " 20 cents Russ Ride for inter collection
✓ " 1 color S. S. Rice
✓ " 3 Dray Load from Ship Golden Eagle \$2.00
Oct 1 8 lb putty Mr cottonate William
✓ " 1 " Black paint — " —
✓ " 12 S. S. paper Mr Greenfield
✓ " 16 lb color Mr S. Peirce Murray

Oct 1/60

- ✓ " 50 H color Mr Swanton & Weir Rutcliff
✓ " 1 galh B D L Mr Guther Siemer) Ottawa
✓ " 6 H putty G. D. Reid
✓ " 1 Bot Glass 12x20 - "
✓ " 3 Lights " 12x20 - "
✓ " 5 H Dry Black (Wilkinson & Patterson carbonate) McCon
✓ " 38 " " Red - " - " - " - "
✓ " 2 galh Alcohol " - " - " - "
✓ " 1 Lead - " - " - " - "
✓ " 1 Hack Brush - " - " - " - "
✓ " 3 galh Turps Mr Higgins Mc Lavin
✓ 2 42 H color G. D. Reid
✓ " 2 " putty - "
✓ " 1 galh Turps - "
✓ " 100 H Zinc Mr carbonate G & E) Williams
✓ " 6 Light Glass 12x18 Mr Burnside Fitzpatrick & C
✓ " 5 H putty - " - " - "
✓ " 12 feet 8 inches Ornamental Glass " cost \$6.75
✓ " 27 H color Mr L. Purce Monary
✓ " 24 " color - " - " - "
✓ " 6 Lights 12x16 Mr Swanton & Weir Rutcliff
✓ " 2 H putty - " - " - "
✓ " 54 Lights 12x24 Orleans Bank G & E) George
✓ " 15 H putty - " - " - "
✓ " Lettered Belt 30" paid Mr Randeau
✓ " 1 Sign Banding & Laying \$1" paid Mr Randeau
✓ " 2 galh Dymal Mr Higgins Mc Lavin
✓ " 1 " Alcohol for Shop 75" George
✓ " 50 H color Dr Linner G & E Fitzpatrick
✓ " 6 " Ornamental Mr carbonate G & E) Wilkinson
✓ " 100 H Zinc Mr Beach Purcell
✓ " 50 " Lead - " - " - "
✓ " 7 galh Turps - " - " - "
✓ " 10 cents Strainer - " - " - "
✓ " 1 Lead - " - " - "

Oct 4/60

- ✓ " 10 Light Glass 13X20 Mr Thirt & Jones Gt & Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 4 H putty " " " "
- ✓ " 14 " color Mr Swanton & Their Ratcliff
- ✓ " 4 S. S. paper " " " "
- ✓ " 16 H color Mr Gilman Gt & E) Burdett
- ✓ " 5 galh Turps Mr Cattamach Miller
- ✓ " 10 " Turps Mr Grinnall "
- ✓ " 5 " Oil " " " "
- ✓ " 200 H Lime " " " "
- ✓ " 10 " p Dryers " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Lead " " " "
- ✓ " 29 H p Thirtan Mr Sargent Miller
- ✓ " 4 " Glue " " " "
- ✓ " 14 " p Thirtan Dr. Finer contract "
- ✓ " 1 1/2 " " " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Barrel Lime for Shop \$2 " George
- ✓ " 1 galh Oil Mr Rouch Burcell
- ✓ " 3 H p Dryers " " " "
- ✓ " 29 " Lead Mr Swanton & Their Ratcliff
- ✓ " 28 Lines on Boxes Ornamented Mr Rollins) Suter
- ✓ " 11 feet on Thin Iron " cell " " "
- ✓ " 4 Ribbon, Shaded " " " "
- ✓ " 2 Lines on columns " " " "
- ✓ " 1 Ribbon 10 feet Long Ornamented " " "
- ✓ " 2 Lines on columns plain " " "
- ✓ " 4 feet on fence plain " " "
- ✓ " 4 Barber Poles " " " "
- ✓ " Freight from St Ship De Soto \$6 " 55 George
- ✓ " 1 Keg Lead 205 Return from Rathoff & Wright
- ✓ " 1 " " 203 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 392 " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " " 208 " " " "
- ✓ " 112 H color Mr Swanton & Their Burdett
- ✓ " 3 " p Dryers " " " "
- ✓ " 3 " putty " " " "

Oct 4/60

✓	"	6	S. S. paper	Swanton & Weir	Barbours
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	5	1	gall Turps	Mr J. Williams	Doz
✓	"	20	lb color	"	"
✓	"	14	" color	Mr Grinnell	Dreury
✓	"	205	" Lead	"	"
✓	"	2.5	hp Whiten	"	"
✓	"	43	" color	Mr Gilman	Millier
✓	"	1	gall Turps	"	"
✓	"	73	lb Lead	E. J. Finner	Old contract Mather
✓	"	1	" putty	"	"
✓	"	12	" hp Whiten	" Extra	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps	Mr Burnside	Chimney
✓	"	45	lb Lead	"	"
✓	"	5	" putty	"	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"	"
✓	"	1	Lead	Mr Grinnell	George
✓	"	24	hp Whiten	Mr Surgett	Grady
✓	"	2	gall Turps	"	"
✓	"	2	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	1	" B Oil	"	"
✓	"	8	lb Zinc	Mr S. Pierce	Morgan
✓	"	1	gall Thinners	"	"
✓	"	6	lb Mantel Varnish	Swanton & Weir	Barbours
✓	"	25	" Zinc	"	"
✓	"	2	gall R Oil	"	"
✓	"	17	lb Lead	Mr Oliver	Larkin
✓	"	1	" Chrom. yellow	"	"
✓	"	1	" amber	"	"
✓	"	2	" hp Whiten	"	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps	"	"
✓	"	1	" R Oil	"	"
✓	"	2	Lead with plate Glass	"	George

Oct 5/60

- ✓ " ~~Freight Bill & back to front of shop~~ George
- ✓ " 1 Ball Twine for shop 25 —
- ✓ " 24 Lights Glass 16x26 Mr cattonate G+E Tetspatrick
- ✓ " 18 " " 12x18 " " "
- ✓ " 15 " " 12x16 " " "
- ✓ " 10 H putty " " "
- ✓ " 1 Galley Oil Charge Mr G+E etc. (unclear)
- ✓ " 35 H Lead " " "
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold Frank Haynes Atty. At Sam
- ✓ " " " Frank Haynes Atty. At Sam
- ✓ " The sign is 1 foot x 3 feet Gold & Black Sam
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign Plain Letter Frank Haynes has
- ✓ " Removed his office To No 448 camp St
- ✓ " Bt Gravier & patches At 5 Lines) (unclear)
- ✓ " 2 galley Turps D. J. Turner Mathew
- ✓ " 2 H Mantel V — " "
- ✓ " 21 " Line Mr J. Williams G+E Dry
- ✓ " 6 Lights Glass 14x16 " " "
- ✓ " 4 H putty " " "
- ✓ " 40 Lights Glass 18x D. J. Turner G+E George
- ✓ " 21 " " 12x16 " " "
- ✓ " 15 H putty " " "
- ✓ " 9 " color " " "
- ✓ " 1 Stock Brush Mr Patterson & Wilson
- ✓ " 2 Lights Glass 12x18 Mr Turshedd
- ✓ " 64 Roll Wallpaper Mr Bandeau
- ✓ " 3 " Border " " "
- ✓ " 24 H Line Mr Swanton & Kirk Burlack
- ✓ " 32 " H Whiten Mr Surgett O'Grady
- ✓ " 14 " color Mr Flint & Jones Millier
- ✓ " 30 " color Mr cattonate G+E Williams
- ✓ " 4 " putty Mr Grinnell Drewary
- ✓ " 6 " paper " " "
- ✓ " 14 H Lead Mr Atkinson At Sam
- ✓ " 2 galley Turps " " "

Oct 6/60

- ✓ " 2 galh Turps Mr John Restaurant) Maher
✓ " 29 lb Lead — " — "
✓ " 6 " Ocher in oil — " — "
✓ " 17 " color Mr Gilman — " — "
✓ " 1 Pint of \$3 " paid Mr Sandean
✓ " 5 cents Soap Mr Norton & house Maher
✓ " Edmund Barber 15 cent. George
✓ " 5 lb ~~the~~ Brown & Green Return Mr L. Pierce) Monay
✓ " 6 " color Mr Throtsch Suter
✓ " Russ Tickets 70¢ Millier
✓ " 15 cents Soap Mr Sargent Millier
✓ " 3 lb Black paint Mr F. Williams Dry
✓ " 4 " putty Mr. cottonate J. Williams
✓ " 6 " putty Mr Roach — Purcell
✓ " 20 S. S. paper — " — "
✓ " 12 lb color Mr Gilman Millier
✓ " 1 quart Varnish " — "
✓ " 1 pint Varnish Mr L. Pierce Monay
✓ " 18 lb mit Green — " — "
✓ " 11 " color Mr Oliver — Lewis
✓ " 1 " Burnt Sienna " — "
✓ " 16 Lgth Glass 12x22 Mr Stroud George
✓ " 4 lb putty — " — "
✓ " 1 " color — " — "
✓ " 1 Bottle Drop Black Mr Gilman Millier
✓ " 1/2 lb Rose pink — " — "
✓ " 8 10 lb mit Green Mr Suranton & Wier Barbauld
✓ " 14 " color — " — "
✓ " 1 galh Thinner Mr F. Williams Dry
✓ " 25 lb p Whiten Mr Sur — George
✓ " 1 " Glue — " — "
✓ " 3 " color Mr Hunt & Jones Johnson
✓ " 1 " umber Mr cottonate Williams
✓ " 2 " Black paint Mr Gilman — Monay

Oct 8/60

- ✓ " 5 lb Stainers Mr Barash Purcell
✓ " 1 1/2 galn F varnish Mr Gilman Millien
✓ " 10 lb color Mr Greenfield G & E Ratcliffe
✓ " 1/2 galn Turps Mr Oliver Larin
✓ " 15 lb color Mr Galtier Senior Jackson St Fitzpatrick
✓ " ~~4 lb color~~
✓ " 7 " Bruce Green Mr Galtier Senior G & E Maher
✓ " 1 galn Turps Mr Barash "
✓ " 9 lb mix Green Mr L. Pierce Monary
✓ " 15 " color " " "
✓ " 150 " Lead Mr Lactorate G & E Millien
✓ " 1 Dray Load 40 " "
✓ " 1 galn Turps Mr Gilman Millien
✓ " 1 galn Turps Mr J. Williams Dray
✓ " 2 lb Red in oil " "
✓ " 53 " color Dr. Turner G & E Maher
✓ " 2 galn Turps Mr Grinnell Drumer
✓ " 2 " Red " " "
✓ " 1/2 galn F varnish Mr Fairchild Maher
✓ " 1 lb Black in oil " "
✓ " 7 " color Return Mr Galtier Senior Jackson St
✓ " 5 lb. S. paper Mr J. Lowe Larin
✓ " 12 lb putty Thomas Maguire
✓ " 85 " color Return from Swanton & Heir Burlington
✓ " 1 Lead " " "
✓ " 4 lb mix Green Return Mr L. Pierce Monary
✓ " 8 " color " " "
✓ " 18 lb color Dr. Turner G & E Fitzpatrick
✓ " 1 galn Thinner " " "
✓ " 15 lb color Return Mr Oliver's Larin
✓ " 1 Lead " " "
✓ " 1 galn Oil Mr Lactorate Millien
✓ " 16 lb mix Green Mr J. Williams Dray
✓ " 10 lb Whiten Mr Barrett Green

Oct 9/60

✓	"	2	galk Damsel & Mr Roach	Purell
✓	"	19	th color oth Green paid G & E	Ritchie
✓	"	2	galk R Oil oth Greenwell	Drewery
✓	"	11	th Dry Black Mr Greenfield for Wilson & Pattison	
✓	"	81	" Dry & Red — " — " — "	
✓	"	26	" copper-rass — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	Barrelli Lime — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	galk Alcohol — " — " — "	
✓	"	2 1/2	th Dry Black — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	8	th Dry Black — " — " — "	
✓	"	40	" copper-rass — " — " — "	
✓	"	25	" Dry & Red — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	Light Glass 16x26 Masonic Hall G & E) Pitt & Patrick	
✓	"	3	th putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	203	" Lead oth Greenfield G & E Millier	
✓	"	14	" p Dryers — " — " — "	
✓	"	8	galk Turps — " — " — "	
✓	"	4	" R Oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	43	th mit Green oth Greenwell	Drewery
✓	"	2	galk B Oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	th color Return oth L. Peirce	Murray
✓	"	20	th paris Whiten oth Johns	Staker
✓	"	1	" Blue — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	" chrome yellow Mr Surgett	Agard
✓	"	1	galk B Oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	2	" R Oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	" Turps — " — " — "	
✓	"	1/2	" Japan — " — " — "	
✓	"	2.8	th p Whiten oth J. Lane	Lorin
✓	"	2	" Blue — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	" Dry Black — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	" " Red — " — " — "	

Oct 9/60

- ✓ " 1 Load Mr J. Lane
- ✓ " 1 Barrells Lime \$ 2 " " for Shop George
- ✓ " 1 gallon Alcohol 75 " " "
- ✓ 10 5. Light Glass 12x18 Lump Store at Door
- ✓ " 20 H Dry. V. Red Mr Green paid for Wilson & Patterson
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass Masonic Hall G & F Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 3 H color Mr C. F. For stall G & F " "
- ✓ " 18 " Brit Green Mr Grinnell Drury
- ✓ " 12 " V Red in Oil " " "
- ✓ " 15 " Bkwn " " " "
- ✓ " 116 " color " " " "
- ✓ " 5 gallon R Oil " " " "
- ✓ " 1 " Turps Mr Latorate G & E) Williams
- ✓ " 10 H p paris Mr J Lane Lorin
- ✓ " 13 " color " " " "
- ✓ " ~~12~~ 2 " p Dryers Mr Roach Purcell
- ✓ " 10 " p Dryers Mr Surgette Ogden
- ✓ " 12 S. S. paper " " "
- ✓ " 16 H color Mr Warren Extra Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 8 " color Mr Thint & Jones Johnson
- ✓ " 10 cents Stramine cloth Mr Surgett George
- ✓ " 10 cents Wagon Grease for Shop " " "
- ✓ " 37 H Stone color Mr Latorate G & E) Miller
- ✓ " 5 gallon Turps " " " "
- ✓ " 8 H color Mr Warren Extra Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 1/2 gallon Turps Mr J. Lane Lorin
- ✓ " 1 Light Glass 28x40 Bill house Mr Lane
- ✓ " 1 Hs putty " " " " Fitzpatrick
- ✓ " 1 " color " " " " "
- ✓ " 2 gallon Alcohol for Shop \$ 1.50 George
- ✓ " 25 color Return Mr John Millie
- ✓ " 1 Load " " " "
- ✓ " 20 H Zinc Mr Surgett " "
- ✓ " 1 Load " " " "

Oct 11/60

✓	"	2	H V Red in oil Mr Greenfield Wilson & Pattison	McCann
✓	"	8	" Maj Green Mr Burnside	Chinnery
✓	"	3	" Bronze Green Mr Silman	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	3	S. S. paper Mr cottonate & Co	Williams
✓	"	15	H Lead Mr off Leam Canal St	Dry
✓	"	1	gall Thiners	"
✓	"	5	H Black in Oil Charge Mr Wilson & Pattison	Account
✓	"	1	quart Turps	"
✓	"	14	H color Mr J. Low	McLarin
✓	"	1	" Thiners	"
✓	"	1	Bottle Vandy Brown Mr Surgett	Oncil
✓	"	1	quart Alcohol	"
✓	"	10	cont. Strainers Cloth Mr Greenfield & Co	McCann
✓	"	5	Light Glass Lamp Store Next Door 12x18	George
✓	"	7	H color Mr Silman	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	4	H color Mr Johns	Mahee
✓	"	18	Light Glass 12x20 Mr Warren & Co	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	2	gall B. Oil Mr Surgett	Grady
✓	"	14	H Zinc Mr John Kampart St	Mahee
✓	"	1	gall Thiners	"
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	12/4	Light 10x12 Mr Grinnell	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	2	" 8x23	"
✓	"	3	H putty	"
✓	"	5	" color Mr Thirt & Jones	Johnson
✓	"	1/2	gall B. Oil Mr Large cottonate	Williams
✓	"	3	" Turps Mr Surgett	Grady
✓	"	1	" Coach V	"
✓	"	4	S. S. paper Mr Grinnell	Dreary
✓	"	21	H mix Green	"
✓	"	2	" umber	"
✓	"	7	" color Mr Nelson	"

Oct 12/60

- ✓ " 20 H color alk M'Learn canal St) Maher
- ✓ " 10 " putty — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 gal Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 sheet S. paper — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Barrell Lime for Shop D 2 " — " — " George
- ✓ " 50 Light Diment Glass R. B. Elder — " — " — "
- ✓ " 26 " Purple " 4x12 — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Load — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1/2 gal Japan with Greenfield B & E Mc
- ✓ " 10 H v Red in oil cottonate B & E ^{Cowan} Williams
- ✓ " 12 " Ocher — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 13 " Brit Green alk H. C. Walker camp St
- ✓ " 23 " color alk L. J. Davis Bible house
- ✓ " 2 " Glass color — " — " — " — "
- ✓ 13 24 " Brit Green alk Grinnell Drawing
- ✓ " 5 " Blue paint — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1/2 Barrell Lime — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 10 cent Sulf — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 25 S. S. paper alk Greenfield B & E (C) Miller
- ✓ " 4 H putty alk M'Learn Dry
- ✓ " 3 " Ocher in oil — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 quart B Oil — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 6 H color alk Stroude Maher
- ✓ " 100 " Lime alk cottonate Williams
- ✓ " 20 cent Buss River Suter George
- ✓ " 1 Dollar for Medicine Emma
- ✓ " 2 Tin sign in Gold D 2 " — " — " — " Rand
- ✓ " 5 gal Turps alk Greenfield B & E Miller
- ✓ " 2 " R Oil — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Barrell H. and — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 210 lbs Lime — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 110 H stone color — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 6 " Blue paint — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 10 " v Red in oil — " — " — " — "
- ✓ " 14 " Ocher — " — " — " — "

Oct 13/60

✓	"	1	Load Mr Greenfield G & E	Millican
✓	"	1	Box Lettered H. + F charge G & E	Suter
✓	"	2	H color — " — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Candle for shop 5c	George
✓	"	1	Tin sign Larchmont + Stevens \$1"	Suter
✓	"	5	Lines on column Plain Samuel Barrett	"
✓	"	1	Line on Tin — " \$4"	"
✓	"		Moving sign " — " 50¢	George
✓	"	1	Line on column L. J. Del. Isle \$1"50	Suter
✓	"	5	Lines on column Plain Carlops + Stewart 4"	"
✓	"	1	Line on Tin in Gold — " — "	"
✓	"	6	Lines on Box Shaded Mr Knotsch	"
✓	"	6	pat on Window cell — " — "	"
✓	"	6	H color Return from Mr Low camp St	Mc Lorin
✓	"	2	"color Mr Stroud G & S	Muhler
✓	"	11	"color Masonic Hall G & E	"
✓	"	3	quartz Damar V Mr Roach	Purcell
✓	"	14	A Line color Mr O'gann	"
✓	"	1	Light Blue Glass 4x10 St Paul church	"
✓	"		Recharge to Light — " — "	"
✓	15	9	Hocher in oil Mr Roach	Purcell
✓	"	1	" Black in oil — " — "	"
✓	"	5	" pretty Mr cottonate G & E	Williamson,
✓	"	1	Light Plate Glass 4 feet 11 x 3 feet 2 "	George
✓	"	1	" — " — " 2 7/8 x 3 " 8 "	"
✓	"	2	" — " — " 5 " 8 x 10 1/2 inches	"
✓	"	2	" — " — " 10 1/2 x 24 — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Load — " — "	"
✓	"	8	H color Mr cammack G & E	Fitzpatrick
✓	"	1	Pretty Knife sharp	Hay
✓	"	17	H Load Mr Mearns	Dry
✓	"	20	" p Mearns Mr John	Mc Lorin
✓	"	1	" Blue — " — "	"
✓	"	1	Bottle Liner — " — "	"
✓	"	5	cent soap — " — "	"

Oct 15/60

✓	"	2	W. Sienna Mr Surgett	Chinner
✓	"	3	" Red Lead Mr Cattinate G & E	William
✓	"	1	" chrome yellow	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Grinnell	Drew
✓	"	2	W. p. Dryers	"
✓	"	5	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	8	W. color Mr E. J. Forstell	McLean
✓	"	1/2	" Blue	"
✓	"	1/2	gall T. Varnish	"
✓	"	1	" R. Oil charge Mr Gallien + Esterbrook	Decon
✓	16	1	gall Whittiers Mr McLean	Dry
✓	"	16	W. Lead	"
✓	"	1	quart B Oil Mr Walker camp	St
✓	"	5	lights 12x18 Mr cammack	D house Fitzpatrick
✓	"	2	W. putty	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Raach	Purcell
✓	"	17	W. color	"
✓	"	3	" putty	"
✓	"	1	" Blue	"
✓	"	16	" Whiten	"
✓	"	1	" Red in oil Mr Cattinate G & E	William
✓	"	2	gall Turps	"
✓	"	14	W. color Mr cammack G & E	William
✓	"	14	" color Mr Warren Extra	W. L.
✓	"	16	" color Sister Requin's dry run	Mahe
✓	"	1	gall Turps	"
✓	"	3	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	36	lights Glass 12x24 Mr Francis G & E	George
✓	"	8	W. putty	"
✓	"	3	" color	"
✓	"	8	lights Glass 14x24	Isanna Club house
✓	"	3	" " 16x26	"
✓	"	3	" " 12x20	" Fitzpatrick
✓	"	6	W. putty	"

Oct 16/60

✓	"	1/2	gall R Oil all McLean	Dry
✓	"	1	" Turps	"
✓	"	16	H color Mr Francis Gt E	Calahan Calahan
✓	"	1/2	gall Thinner	"
✓	"	150	H B Lead all Greenfield Gt E	McLean
✓	"	35	" Stone color	"
✓	"	6	" color Mr C. J. Larstall Gt E	McLean
✓	"	1	gall J. B. Varnish	"
✓	"	10	H C Lead Sister Regis's Asylum	Stuber
✓	"	10	" Asher in Oil	"
✓	"	5	" v Red	"
✓	"	4	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	4	gall Turps	"
✓	"	2	" R Oil	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	3	H Mantel Black Mr Brown Slater	
✓	"	2	" color	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 14 x 30 Mr Roach	Litz
✓	"	2	" " 14 x 24	"
✓	"	2	" " 12 x 18	"
✓	"	2	H putty	"
✓	19	49	" p Whiter Mr Surgett	Ogrady
✓	"	1/2	" Glue	"
✓	"	12	" color Mr Cammack Gt E	Calahan
✓	"	28	" color Dr Penner Gt E	Heba
✓	"	2	" putty	"
✓	"	3	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	2	gall Thinner	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass Frosted 12 x 20	Mr F. M. Litz
✓	"	7	" Glass 12 x 20	Mr F. M. Litz
✓	"	2	H putty	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 14 x 20	Masonic Hall Gt E
✓	"	5	" " 12 x 16	Mr Brown Slater
✓	"	2	H putty	"

Oct 17/60

✓	"	5	H color Mr Greenfield G & C	McCombs
✓	"	11	" color Mr Warren Extra	Fitz
✓	"	4	" p Dryers Mr Greenfield G & C	McCombs
✓	"	3	" putty ——— " Extra	———
✓	"	2	galh R Oil Mr Cattonate G & C	William
✓	"	28	H color Mr Francis G & C	Calahan
✓	"	2	" putty ——— " ———	———
✓	"	1	" Black paint Sister Regis (Haylum) Chas	———
✓	"	15	" color J. Lee ———	Floy
✓	"	1	paint Varnish ———	———
✓	"	1	Bank Box in Gold F. O. Society Corson & Co	Hemstun
✓	"	1	" — " in Gold Patton & Henderson & Co	———
✓	18	18	Light Glass 18x22 Dr Finner G & C	Fitz
✓	"	12	" — " 13x20 ——— " ———	———
✓	"	12	" — " 12x18 ——— " ———	———
✓	"	1	" — " 12x20 Dr Finner	———
✓	"	10	H putty ——— " ———	———
✓	"	18	H Dry color Mr Surgett	Floy
✓	"	3	" Blue ——— " ———	———
✓	"	2	" Dry umber ——— " ———	———
✓	"	1	" Chrome yellow ——— " ———	———
✓	"	1	galh B Oil ——— " ———	———
✓	"	2	" R Oil Dr Finner G & C	Webb
✓	"	42	H color ——— " ———	———
✓	"	1	H p Dryers ——— " ———	———
✓	"	6	S. paper ——— " ———	———
✓	"	2	galh Turps Mr Grinnell	Drewey
✓	"	3	H umber in oil ——— " ———	———
✓	"	1	paint Varnish Mr Roach	Purack
✓	"	20	H color Mr McLean	Dry
✓	"	1/2	galh B Oil ——— " ———	———
✓	"	4	S. paper Mr Cattonate	William
✓	"	1	H Chrome yellow ——— " ———	———
✓	"	16	" color Mr Francis G & C	Calahan

Oct 13/60

✓	"	13	th color sister Regais Dystem Maher
✓	"	6	" p paris — " — " — "
✓	"	10	" Lime putty — " — " — "
✓	"	1	paint Japan — " — " — "
✓	"	7	th color Mrs Reigart Ratcliff
✓	"	1	" mix Green — " — " — "
✓	"	11	" copperass Mr Surgett Miller
✓	"	100	" Lead — " — " — "
✓	"	8	" Dry v Red — " — " — "
✓	"	1/2	Barrell Lime — " — " — "
✓	"	5	gall Turp — " — " — "
✓	"	5	" B Oil — " — " — "
✓	"	1	Lead — " — " — "
✓	"	6	S. S. paper Mr Greenfield Gt & E Mcconn
✓	"	50	th color — " — " — "
✓	"	50	" Lead Mr cattonate Gt & E William
✓	"	8	" color Return from J. Lee Hong
✓	19	27	Sigh Glass 12 x 18 Mr Greenfield Gt & E City
✓	"	6	" — " 14 x 24 — " — " — "
✓	"	5	" — " 10 x 12 — " — " — "
✓	"	8	th putty — " — " — "
✓	"	8	" putty Dr Finner Gt & E Webb
✓	"	25	" copperass Mr Esterbrook Extra Mcconn
✓	"	25	" Dry v Red — " — " — "
✓	"	10	" color Mr Robbins
✓	"	2	gall Turp Mr cattonate Gt & E William
✓	"	10	th mix Green sister Regais Dystem Maher
✓	"	48	" color Dr Finner Gt & E Webb
✓	"	19	" color Mr Walker — " — " — "
✓	"	10	" color Mr Francis Gt & E celahan
✓	"	1	gall F varnish Mr Brinnell Drewry
✓	"	6	S. S. paper Mr cattonate Gt & E William
✓	"	2	th p Dryer — " — " — "

Oct 20/60

✓	"	14	H p Dryers Mr Esterbrook G & S)	Pursell
✓	"	200	" Lead	"
✓	"	16	" putty	"
✓	"	24	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	4	gal Turps	"
✓	"	1	" B Oil	"
✓	"	31	Light Glass 12x20"	"
✓	"	3	" " 14x20"	"
✓	"	3	H v Red Dry Mr Sargent	Ogrodny
✓	"	8	" p Whiten	"
✓	"	2	" Blue	"
✓	"	16	" color Mr Warren & Co	Ratchiff
✓	"	16	" color " G & E	"
✓	"	1	gal Turps	"
✓	"	2	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	1	putty Knife charge To convey	"
✓	"	1	Bucket Lime putty D. Tenner	Webb
✓	"	2	H p Dryers	G & E
✓	"	7	" v Red in oil Sister Regius (Dryum)	Maker
✓	"	5	" Black paint	"
✓	"	20	" color Mr McLean	Dry
✓	"	1	gal Thinner	"
✓	"	2	" Turps Mr Greenfield G & E	Mcconn
✓	"	1	" R Oil	"
✓	"	14	H p Dryers	"
✓	"	1	Trunk Letter 50 paid Mr Randour	"
✓	"	8	Light Glass 10x24 Mr Francis G & E)	George
✓	"	2	H putty	"
✓	"	2	Dry Paper 50 paid Mr Randour	"
✓	"	1	Broom 25 Mr Sargent	Millie
✓	"	25	cent Soap	"
✓	"	-	candles & Soap 10 cent	George

Oct 22/60

- ✓ " 4 lb putty Mr Cottonate G & E Williams
- ✓ " 2 galh Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 " R Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 12 S. S. paper — " — " — "
- ✓ " 100 lb Lead Mr Greenfield G & E McCowan
- ✓ " 2 galh Turps — " — " — "
- ✓ " 20 lb Zinc Mr McLean — Dry
- ✓ " 1 galh Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 24 S. S. paper Mr Esterbrook G & E Purcell
- ✓ " 34 lb color sister Requisite Drylum Maher
- ✓ " 1/2 galh Japan V — " — " — "
- ✓ " 30 lb Lead Dr Jenner G & E — Webb
- ✓ 23 1 Sign plain Letter on Tin \$ 1.50 paid Mr Randerson
- ✓ " 1 Tin sign in Gold \$ 3.50 " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 galh R Oil sister Requisite Drylum Maher
- ✓ " 6 lb R Lead — " — " — "
- ✓ " 2 Tin signs Stick no Butts — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1/2 galh T. Varnish Mr cottonate G & E Williams
- ✓ " 18 lb Brit Green Dr Jenner G & E Webb
- ✓ " 30 " color Return from Mr Gunnell Maher
- ✓ " 12 " Brit Green — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 galh Thinners — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 Lead — " — " — "
- ✓ " 1 lb Black paint Mr Ogden
- ✓ " 25 " Lead Mr cottonate G & E Williams
- ✓ 24 1 print Danner & sister Requisite Drylum Maher
- ✓ " 1 lb sienna in Water — " — " — " One's
- ✓ " 43 " color Dr Jenner — " — " — " Webb
- ✓ " 2 galh R Oil — " — " — "
- ✓ " 20 lb color Mr Warren G & E Rutledge
- ✓ " 1/2 galh T. Varnish Extra Mr Warren — "
- ✓ " 12 lb color Mr Ogden

✓	"	95	1/2 color Mr Esterbrook G & E	Purcell
✓	"	12	" Ocher in Oil " " " "	"
✓	"	7	" 2 Red " " " " "	"
✓	"	5	" Black " " " " "	"
✓	"	2	gall Thinners " " " "	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Wilson & Patterson	"
✓	25	3	gall Turps Mr Greenfield G & E	McCormick
✓	"	1	" 1/2 Varnish Mr Gattenate G & E	Williams
✓	"	2	" Turps Dr. Penner	Webb
✓	"	1/2	" R Oil Mr Esterbrook G & E	Purcell
✓	"	4	1/2 putty	"
✓	"	75	" Lead " " " "	"
✓	"	5	gall Turps " " " "	"
✓	"	1 1/2	" Thinners Mr Roach	Hay
✓	"	35	1/2 Zinc " " " "	"
✓	"	18	" color Mr. Ozann	"
✓	"	100	" R Lead Mr Surgett	McCormick
✓	"	140	" Zinc " " " "	"
✓	"	50	" mix Green " " " "	"
✓	"	6	" putty " " " "	"
✓	"	5	gall R Oil " " " "	"
✓	"	5	" Turps " " " "	"
✓	"	1	Lead " " " "	"
✓	"	14	1/2 color Mr. Ozann	"
✓	"	2	gall Liquid Dryer Mr. Polthoff	Knight
✓	"	24	1/2 Zinc Mr. McLean	Dry
✓	"	1/2	pint Varnish " " " "	"
✓	"	22	1/2 color Dr. Penner	Webb
✓	"		1/2 R Lead sold \$4.25 paid Mr. Ransdell	Webb
✓	26	17	1/2 color Dr. Penner	Webb
✓	"	9	" Ocher in Oil Sister Rogers's Asylum	Mars
✓	"	16	" mix Green Mr. Warren G & E	Ratcliff
✓	"	6	" mix Green Mr. Roach	Hay
✓	"	12	" color " " " "	"

Oct 26/60

✓	"	15	lb Ocher in oil Mr Esterbrook & Co	Shurell
✓	"	100	" Zinc	"
✓	"	75	" color	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	36	lb color Mr J. Lowe camp	Mc Lorin
✓	"	5	" V Red in oil	"
✓	"	5	" Ocher	"
✓	"	2	" Black	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinners	"
✓	"	5	Light Glass 12x30 Orleans Bank & Co	Fitz
✓	"	15	cent Salt & Soap Dr Penner Extra	Hay
✓	"	28	lb p Whiten	"
✓	"	1	" Glue	"
✓	"	2	Buckets Lime putty	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	10	cent Salt & Soap Mr Swiggett	Mc Lorin
✓	"	3	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	3	Light Glass 12x18	"
✓	"	3	" " 14x24	"
✓	"	1	" " 20x30	"
✓	"	3	lb putty	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinners Mr J. Lowe camp	Bowling
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr J. Lowe	"
✓	"	1	lb putty	"
✓	"	18	" Zinc Return Mr Roach	Hay
✓	"	5	" color	"
✓	"	3	" mit Green	"
✓	"		Lettering Head Board \$1.50	Mr Randon
✓	"	29 2	gall Oil Mr Greenfield & Co	Mc Lorin
✓	"	1	" Thinners Mr Warren Extra	Katelliff
✓	"	40	lb mit Green	"
✓	"	1	" Glue Dr Penner Extra	Hay
✓	"	6	" p paper	"

Oct 29/60

✓	"	29	W color sister Regius Asylum Maher	
✓	"	1	" putty " " " "	
✓	"	25	" Vcher in oil old cottonate William	
✓	"	5	galk Turps old Esterbrook S & E Purcell	
✓	"	2	" R Oil " " " "	
✓	"	1	Barrel White sand " S & E " " "	George
✓	"	1	Load " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	Barrel White sand 50 for shop " " "	George
✓	"	1	Line Sharpening saw S & E " " " "	George
✓	"	1	Broom 25 old " Turgett Miller	
✓	29	2	Chrom Yellow sister Regius Asylum Maher	
✓	"	3	" Line " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	galk R Oil " " " " " "	
✓	"	3	quarts Japan V " " " " " "	
✓	"	1/2	pint Japan V old Asylum	
✓	"	1	" R Oil " " " " " "	
✓	"	1/2	galk Frarvish old Greenfield S & E McCum	
✓	"	2	" Turps " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	quarts Japan old Esterbrook S & E Purcell	
✓	"	1	galk B Oil old Warren S & E Ratcliff	
✓	"	3	Light Glass 10x18 old Gilman S & E Fitz	
✓	"	2	" putty " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	" color " " " " " "	
✓	"	16	" Line D. J. Jenner	Hay
✓	"	40	" Prof Green " " " " " "	
✓	"	3	" Chrome Green " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	galk B Oil " " " " " "	
✓	"	1	" Turps " " " " " "	
✓	"	22	" Turps old cottonate S & E William	
✓	"	2	" R Oil " " " " " "	
✓	"	56	" Line " " " " " "	
✓	"	2	" p Dryers " " " " " "	
✓	"	22	" Vcher in oil " " " " " "	

Oct 29/60

✓	"	1	Sign in Gold (C. S. Brauer & Schoufeld)	Inter
✓	"	1	" plain Letter Removed sign No 12	comm. place
✓	"		Taken Down Four signs	"
✓	30	2	galt Turps Mr Greenfield Gt E	McLown
✓	"	5	" Turps Mr Turgetts	McLown
✓	"	12	H V Red in oil	"
✓	"	15	" mix Green Mr John R. p. St	Kind
✓	"	2	galt Turps Mr Turgetts	McLown
✓	"	50	Light Glass 10x12 Mr Beard T. B's	Fitz
✓	"	26	" " 10x14	"
✓	"	20	" " 3x14	"
✓	"	1	" " 14x18	"
✓	"	16	H putty	"
✓	"	16	Light Glass 10x16 Mr Gallier Jackson St	Fitz
✓	"	3	" " 12x18	"
✓	"	5	H putty	"
✓	"	3	" color Orleans Brunk Gt E	"
✓	31	9	" color in oil Sister Regis Dryham	Huber
✓	"	8	" color D. Lemmer	Dry
✓	"	1/2	galt R oil Mr Warren Gt E	Building
✓	"	12	H color	"
✓	"	2	Light 14x24 Mr Warren Extra	"
✓	"	1	" Glass 20x32 Mr Bell	George
✓	"	50	H p Whitens Mr Forstall Royal St	Flory
✓	"	3	" Blue	"
✓	"	1	Bucket Lime putty	"
✓	"	6	H p Paris	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	3	H Red Lead Sister Regis Dryham	Huber
✓	"	3	" Chroma yellow	"
✓	"	1	Red Lead Return 3944 from Mr Potthoff & Knight	"
✓	"	1	" " " 427"	"

Oct 31/60

✓	"	12	℥ Zinc color Mr. Hohn Rampant to Hind,	
✓	"	19	" color ———	" ———
✓	"	10	" mix Green ———	" ———
✓	"	3	" chrome " ———	" ———
✓	"	1	gall. Thinners ———	" ———
✓	"	1	Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	42	℥ Bronze Green Mr. Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	40	" ochre in oil ———	" ———
✓	"	17	" V Red in oil ———	" ———
✓	"	5	" Black ———	" ———
✓	"	100	" Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	5	gall. Turps ———	" ———
✓	"	5	" R Oil ———	" ———
✓	"	1	Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	48	℥ p. Whiten Mr. Waterman	McLarin
✓	"	2½	" Blue ———	" ———
✓	"	5	" p. paris ———	" ———
✓	"	50	" Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	1	Bucket Lime putty ———	" ———
✓	"	2	gall. Turps ———	" ———
✓	"	2	" R Oil ———	" ———
✓	"	1	Lead ———	" ———
✓	"	1½	gall. Turps & carbonate	G & E. Williams
✓	"	1	" B Oil Mr. Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	½	" V varnish Mr. Greenfield	G & E. McConum
✓	"	1	Bottle V. Dyok Brown Sister Rogers & Maher	
✓	"	1	" Sienna ———	" ———
✓	"	½	℥ Rose pink ———	" ———
✓	"	½	pint varnish ———	" ———
✓	"	150	℥ Lead Mr. Foster Jackson	H
✓	"	25	" ochre in oil ———	" ———
✓	"	10	" V Red ———	" ———
✓	"	7	" Black ———	" ———
✓	"	4	" p. Dryers ———	" ———

馬

✓	"	3	Putty Mr Gallier Jackson St	Dry
✓	"	3	" Glass	"
✓	"	50	" 1/2 Whiten	"
✓	"	25	" Dry Ocher	"
✓	"	10	" " R Red	"
✓	"	5	gals Turps	"
✓	"	2	" R Oil	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	14	Putty Dryers Mr Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	50	" mix Green	"
✓	"	100	" Zinc	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	42	Lights 10x12 Mr Seeds foundry for Mr Beard	"
✓	"	14	Putty	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	12	gals B Oil Mr Greenfield B & E	Mcconn
✓	"	29	Putty mix Green Return from Dr Finner Dry	"
✓	"	15	" color	"
✓	"	1 1/2	gals R Oil	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	16	Color Mr Beard Triangle Buildings	Wells
✓	"	2	Truss in Sole) Office up stairs \$2 paid Mr Randeen	"
✓	"	2	gals B Oil Mr Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	3	Boxes Glass 14x22	Fitz
✓	"	1	" " 13x20	"
✓	"	17	Putty	"
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	2	Lights Glass 12x20 Dr Finner	Prince
✓	"	2	Color Mr Gilman B & E	Fitz
✓	"	2	Lights 10x12 for picture frames sold 25 paid Mr Randeen	"
✓	"	1	Barrel Lime for Shop \$3	George
✓	"	14	Purcell Lime putty Mr Hiram	Wells
✓	"	1	Load	"

1843

✓	"	1	Removal sign for Mr van Biele	
✓	"	\$3	lines in Gold Mr van Biele	
✓	"	1	Number in Gold — " — "	
✓	"		signing sign for Mr van Biele	
✓	"	1	H R sinna sister Requi's Toyman Maker	
✓	"	1	gall F varnish — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	" Turps — " — " — "	
✓	"	12	H mit Green — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	" Dry Ocher charge Peter Hughes	
✓	"	3	gall Turps & Greenfield G & E ch. comm	
✓	"	25	H color the Seed Foundry Mr Bond	Balding
✓	"	8	Lights Glass 12x14 Mr Sargent	Fifty
✓	"	18	H Ocher in Oil Mr Esterbrook G & E	Miller
✓	"	16	" Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	13	" color — " — " — "	
✓	"		Paid Mrs M. A Benson \$2.50	George
✓	"	1	gall Lamp Oil — " 1 " — "	
✓	"	7	" Turps Mr Sargent	Purecell
✓	"	45	H Ocher in oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	6	" Black in Oil — " — " — "	
✓	"	7	" putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	Box Glass 14x22 — " — " — "	Fifty
✓	"	1	Lead — " — " — "	
✓	"	3	S. L. paper — " — " — "	
✓	"	5	Lights Glass 12x14 — " — " — "	
✓	"	6	H putty — " — " — "	
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Cattarone G & E	William
✓	"	1/2	" Varnish Mr Esterbrook G & E	M. comm
✓	"	13	R. H. L. paper Mr Gallie Jackson St.	Miller
✓	"	1	Bundle Brass Tacks	Miller
✓	"	2	Water Buckets Mr Toole Bayoul St.	Miller
✓	"	15	cents Soap & Alum — " — " — "	
✓	"	15	" — " — " Mr Gallie Jackson St.	

Nov 5/60

✓	"	1/2	gall Fr Varnish Mr Sargent	Shuman
✓	"	2	th Blue Mr. Forstall Royal St	Flory
✓	"	10	cents soap	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Waterman	Mc Lorn
✓	"	33	th Lead	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	100	th Lead Mr Roach	Williams
✓	"	3	" Black paint	"
✓	"	8	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	5	" putty	"
✓	"	12	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	4	gall B oil	"
✓	"	2	" Turps	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	1	Tin sign in Gold Mr Van Bibber & Co	Suter
✓	"	2	Numbers 50 cents paid Mr Randome	"
✓	"	6	th Chrome Green Mr Walker camp St	
✓	"	28	" color Mr Beard Triangle Buildings City	
✓	"	2	" putty	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinners	"
✓	"	5	th bit Green Mr Waterman	Mc Lorn
✓	"	2	gall Turps Mr Roach	Williams
✓	"	100	th Zinc	"
✓	"	12	" p Whiten Mr Forstall Royal St	Flory
✓	"	1	quart Varnish Mr cottonate St E	Mc Lorn
✓	"	7	th color Return Mr Waterman	Miller
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	25	th color Return Mr Esterbrook St E	"
✓	"	2	" chrome yellow sister Regis Anglin Mr her	
✓	"	100	" Lead Mr Sargent	Purcell
✓	"	22	" p Whiten	"
✓	"	1	" Blue	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"

No 7/60

29-7-13	✓	50 1/2	pieces Wall paper hung by J. Purcell for	
✓	"		Mr Gallier Jackson & Mr Randeau you.	
✓	"		must not charge this to Purcell's account	
✓	"	50	lb Lead Mr Roach	William
✓	"	4	gall Turps — " —	"
✓	"	2	" R Oil — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load — " —	"
✓	"	10	S. S. paper Mr Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	1/2	gall Japan & — " —	"
✓	"	1	quart Turpish — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime putty — " —	"
✓	"	6	lb p paris — " —	"
✓	"	1	Load — " —	"
✓	"	1	gall R Oil Sister Rogers's Anglum	Maker
✓	"	1	quart Turpish Mr Gallier Jackson & Dry	
✓	"	22	lb color Mr Beard Triangle Building	Fitz
✓	"	2	" p Drzers Mr Greenfield & E	McLaurin
✓	"	4	S. S. paper — " —	"
✓	"	7	lb color Orleans Bank & E	McLaurin
✓	"	2	" sheet Zinc Mr Roach	Their
✓	"	1/2	gall Japan Mr Greenfield & E	McLaurin
✓	"	6	S. S. paper — " —	"
✓	"	5	lb putty Mr Beard Triangle Building	Fitz
✓	"	16	" color — " —	"
✓	"	9	" not Green Mr Gallier Jackson & Dry	
✓	"	36	" p Whiten Mr Oliveris	Flay
✓	"	2	" Blue — " —	"
✓	"	1	Truss for Edmund & 4" a pair	George
✓	"	2	Dry timber 50' paid Mr Randeau	
✓	"	8	lb color Mr Surgett & Hill	McLaurin
✓	"	100	" Zinc Mr Greenfield & E	McLaurin
✓	"	3	gall Turps — " —	"
✓	"	1/2	" Turpish Sister Rogers's	Maker

Nov 9/60

✓	"	1	Light Figured Glass 6x12 St Pauls church	Fitz
✓	"	12	Y Ocher in oil Mr Roach	William
✓	"	3	" Y Red " " " "	"
✓	"	1	quart Japan " " " "	"
✓	"	14	Y Ocher in oil Mr Greenfield B+E	McCorm
✓	"	1	galls Alcohol " " " "	Drucil
✓	"	1	" Alcohol for shop 75c paid	George
✓	"	2	Light Glass 12x18 Mr Gallier Jackson St	Dry
✓	"	25	Y Lead Return from Mr Gallier Jackson St	"
✓	"	25	" Lead Mr Waterman	McLorin
✓	"		Hardware for Mr Roach 55c	Weir
✓	"	2	Black point sister Regain's Anglum	Maher
✓	"	3	" chrome yellow " " " "	"
✓	"	8	" Black point Mr Walker camp St	Reagan
✓	"	1/2	galls B Oil " " " "	"
✓	"	1/2	" coach varnish Mr Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	1/2	" " " " " "	"
✓	"	2	" coach varnish Mr Greenfield Extra	McCorm
✓	"	8	Y Ocher in oil Mr Roach	William
✓	"	2	galls Turps " " " "	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 18x32 Mr Bell	George
✓	"	4	Y color Mr Sargent & Hill	Lorin
✓	"	3	" chrome Green Mr Surgett	Purcell
✓	"	12	" color Mr Beard Mr Leeds Laundry	Balding
✓	"	1/2	galls Thinners " " " "	"
✓	"	10	Y color Mr Esterbrook Extra B+E	Fitz
✓	"	1	Ball Twine for shop 25c	George
✓	"	20	Y color Return from Mr Gallier Jackson St	Dry
✓	"	2	" mix Green " " " "	"
✓	"	1	galls Turps " " " "	"
✓	"	1	" R Oil " " " "	"
✓	"	1	Lead " " " "	"
✓	"	5	Y color Return from Mr Esterbrook	Fitz
✓	"	25	comb soap Mr Surgett	Millie

Nov 10/60

✓	"	4	W color oth Ginnings	Fitz
✓	"	24	Light Glass 12 X 24	"
✓	"	6	" — " 5 X 22	"
✓	"	5	W putty	"
✓	12	5	gall Turps Mr Sargett	Purcell
✓	"	1	" Japan V — "	"
✓	"	125	W Lead — "	"
✓	"	20	" paris Whiten — "	"
✓	"	1	" Blue — "	"
✓	"	1	" Chrome yellow — "	"
✓	"	1	Lead — "	"
✓	"	13	W Ocher in oil Mr Roach	Williams
✓	"	10	" Mt Green — "	"
✓	"	3	" paris Green — "	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps Sister Reguis Asylum Maker	
✓	"	1/2	" F varnish — " — "	"
✓	"	2	" R oil Mr Greenfield & S	McCormick
✓	"	100	W Lead — "	"
✓	"	1	Lead — "	"
✓	13	2	gall R oil Mr Roach	Williams
✓	"	1	" Turps — "	"
✓	"	1/2	" Japan — "	"
✓	"	3	W Dryers — "	"
✓	"	4	" V Red in oil — "	"
✓	"	1	" Chrome yellow — "	"
✓	"	2	" putty — "	"
✓	"	3	" Chrome Green — "	"
✓	"	20	" p Whiten Mr Greenleaf	Hoy
✓	"	1	gall coach varnish Sister Reguis Asylum Maker	
✓	"	3	W color Mr Walker camp St	Lodestone
✓	14	3	W color Mr Osterbrook & E Extra	Fitz
✓	"	8	" color Mr Ginnings	"
✓	"	1	gall Japan V Mr Sargett	Purcell
✓	"	2	" R oil Mr Greenfield & S	McCormick
✓	"	6	S. S. paper — "	"

Nov 14/60

✓	"	1	Line Singer Dress making	\$1.50	from Mr Randeau
✓	"		Lettering on Head Board	\$2.00	"
✓	"	8	th color Mr Good		Besaw
✓	"	8	" color Mr Fairchild		Mather
✓	"	1	gall R Oil Mr Roach		William
✓	"	13	th p Whiten Mr Surgett		Hay
✓	15	16	" color Mr Good Extra		Besaw
✓	"	1/2	gall R Oil		"
✓	"	50	th Dry & Red Mr Surgett		Lorin
✓	"	16	" Copperrass		"
✓	"	4	" Dry Black		"
✓	"	1 1/2	gall Alcohol		"
✓	"	1/2	Barrell Lime		"
✓	"	1	Load		"
✓	"	1	gall Alcohol for shop		George
✓	"	1	" Turp Mr Greenfield	G & E	Dry
✓	"	100	th color Return Mr cottonate		Willicie
✓	"	5	" Brit Green Mr Kahn Return		"
✓	"	5	" color Return		"
✓	"	16	th color Mr Greenfield	G & E	"
✓	16	27	" p Whiten Mr Greenleaf Extra		Hay
✓	"	1	" Glue		"
✓	"	1/2	" ult Marine Blue		"
✓	"	4	" p paris		"
✓	"	1	Bucket Lime Putty		"
✓	"	12	papers Tack		"
✓	"	3	Dollar & 10 cent for cotton		"
✓	"	4	th Dry Black Mr Surgett		Lorin
✓	"	30	" & Red Dry		"
✓	"	1	gall Alcohol		George
✓	"	1	" Turp Mr Roach		William
✓	"	2	th Return in Oil		"

Nov 16/60

✓	"	\$2.50	for Altering Iron Work for Mr Green sign	
✓	"	\$1.00	closing joint for	"
✓	"	\$1.50	for Lockman putting up two signs	"
✓	"	1	Gross screws Mr Leary & Dunkin	George
✓	"	20	pieces Tin for Refixing Letters	"
✓	"	2	Numbers 40 ^c paid Mr Randeau	Int
✓	17	1/2	gall Turps Mr Radd	Berard
✓	"	2	" R. oil Mr Greenfield	Stall ^c common
✓	"	2	" Turps	"
✓	"	1	quart Japan	"
✓	"	3	lb putty	"
✓	"	3	Dollars for Hauling Sack for charity Hospital	
✓	"		Gallier & Esterbrook	George
✓	19	25	Light Glass 12x18 commercial Bakery	Fitz
✓	"	1	" — " 12x22	"
✓	"	3	" — " 12x20	"
✓	"	12	lb putty	"
✓	"	5	" color Mr Cattonate	G & E. Bading
✓	"	5	" color Mr Walker camp	"
✓	"	13	" color in oil Mr Greenfield	Mcconn
✓	"	3	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	1/2	gall Tarnish Mr Surgett	Lorin
✓	"	17	lb Lead Mr Lingham	Maker
✓	"	1	gall Thiners	"
✓	"	14	lb color Mr Leary & Duncom	"
✓	20	1/2	gall Tarnish Mr Greenfield	G & E. Maher
✓	"	2	" R. oil	"
✓	"	2	" B. oil	"
✓	"	2	" Turps	"
✓	"	4	lb S. paper	"
✓	"	3	lb color Mr Warren Extra	Buttloff

Nov 20/60

✓	"	1	th Blue & Greenleaf Extra	Ozraday
✓	"	18	Lamps Turnish With Glass & 4 " etc M. O'connor	George
✓	21	24	th Lead Mr Greenfield	G & L Day
✓	"	4	" p Dryers	"
✓	"	1	gall Turp	"
✓	"	1	Light Glass 14 x 24 Mr Surgett	Lorin
✓	"	2	" " 12 x 18	"
✓	"	63	th Mij Green	"
✓	"	6	" Chrome Green	"
✓	"	75	" Lead	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	"	3	th color Mr Lingham	Maker
✓	22	2	gall Turp Mr Surgett	Lorin
✓	"	3	S. S. paper Mr Greenfield	Dremery
✓	"	1/2	gall B Oil	"
✓	"	64	th color Mrs cenas	William
✓	"	3	" Black paint	"
✓	"	9	" W Red in Oil	"
✓	"	2	" pretty	"
✓	"	1	gall Thinner	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"
✓	23	3	S. S. paper Mrs cenas	"
✓	"	16	th color Bank of Orleans	Ratchiff
✓	"	1	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	1	gall Turp Mr Greenfield	Dremery
✓	"	1	Light Glass Figure 9 x 8 St Pauls church	Baugh
✓	"	1	" Glass 12 x 24 Orleans Bank	"
✓	"	2	gall Turp Mr Greenleaf	Purcell
✓	"	2	th p Dryers	"
✓	"	35	" Lead	"
✓	"	6	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	1	Lead	"

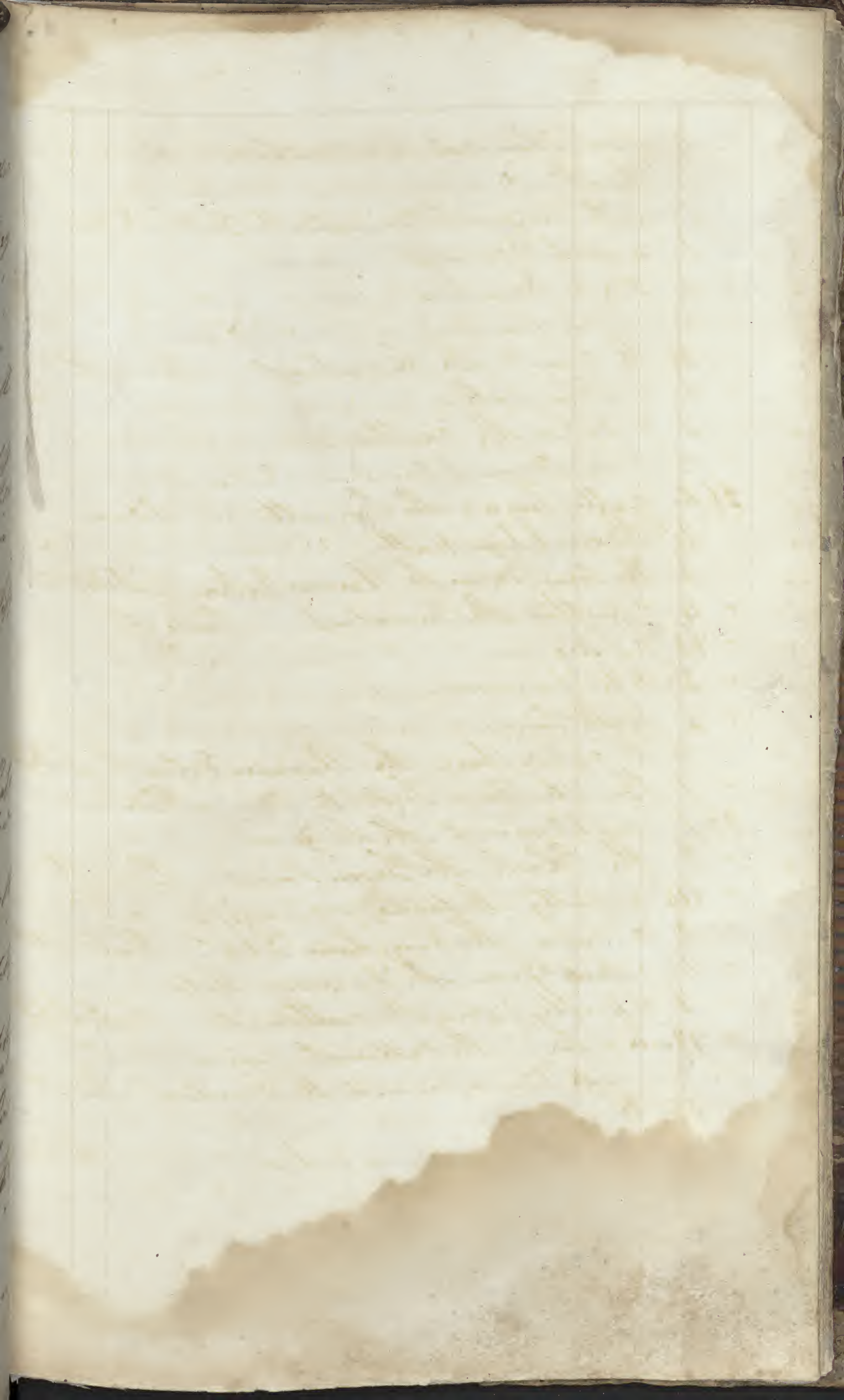
Lettering in canvass for The sisters & 6 " a letter

Lettering in canvass for The sisters & 6 " a letter

Lettering in canvass for The sisters & 6 " a letter

Nov 24/60

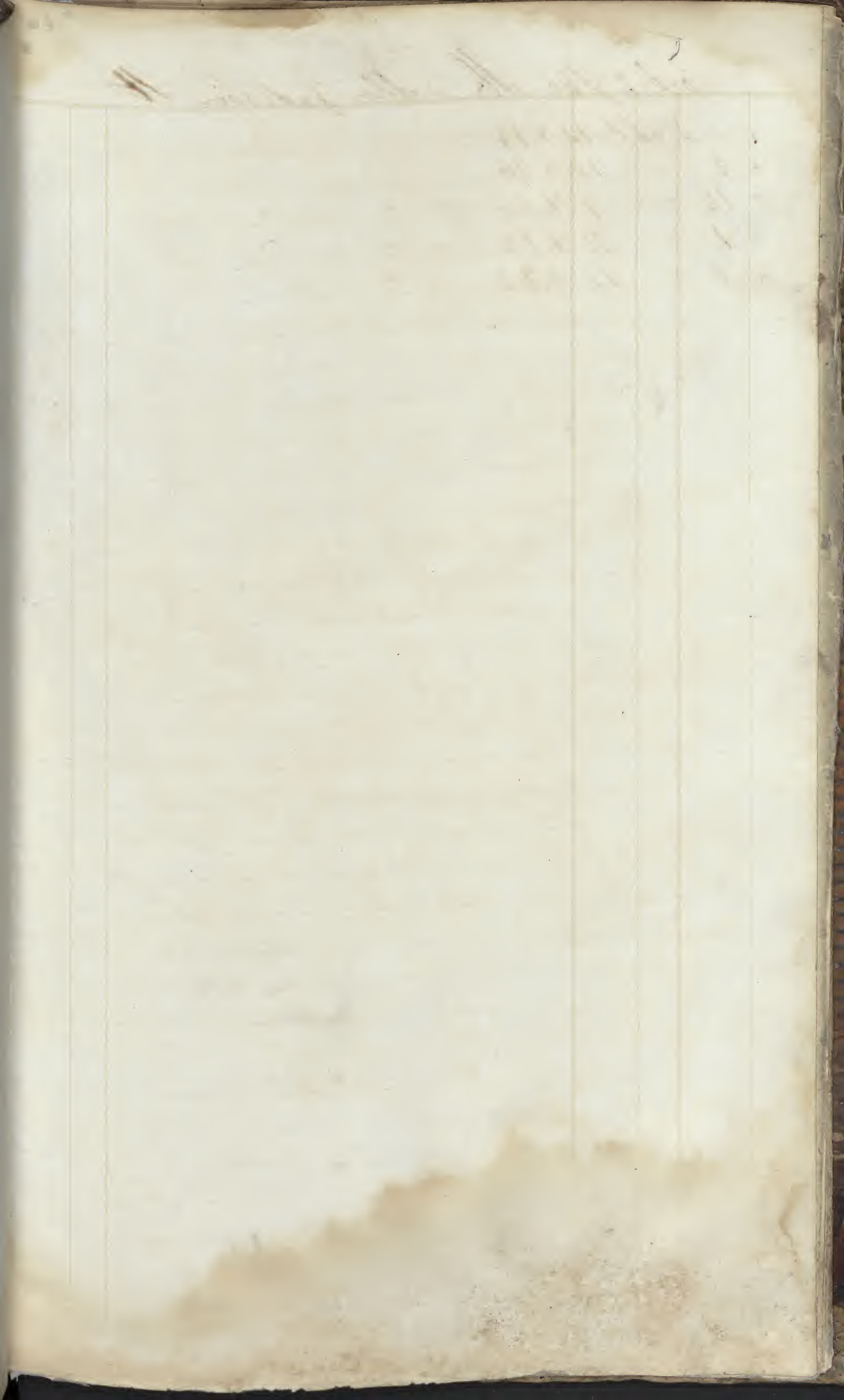
✓	"	1	Piece of fine sash Trinity Church	Miller
✓	"	1	Load	"
✓	"	1	gall Turps Mr Greenleaf D & C	Day
✓	"	1	quart Varnish	"
✓	"	2	lb p Dryers	"
✓	"	3	S. S. paper	"
✓	"	36	lb Lead Mr Greenleaf	Purcell
✓	"	1	" Blue Extra	"
✓	"	2	" color Mr cottonate	Ratchiff
✓	"	15	" mix Green Return from Mr Warren	Miller
✓	262		gall Turps Mr Sargent	Lorin
✓	"	1/2	Barrel Lime putty	"
✓	"	8	lb mix Green Mr Warren Extra	Ratchiff
✓	"	4	" putty Mr Greenleaf	Purcell
✓	"	60	" Zinc	"
✓	"	2	" p. Dryers	"
✓	"	2	gall Turps	"
✓	"	10	lb color charge Mr Warren Extra	Ratchiff
✓	"	1	Bundle Bus Tickets 70	Miller
✓	271		quart Varnish Mr. D. J. Am	
✓	"	2	lb Black Mr Greenleaf	Purcell
✓	"	114	" putty Mr Rathoff & Knight	"
✓	"	2	" color Mr Lingham, S & C	Ratchiff
✓	"	1	" mix Green Mr Davison Water	"
✓	"	7	" putty Extra Mr cottonate	Ratchiff
✓	"	12	" color Mr cottonate fence	"
✓	281		quart Blowing Varnish Mr Greenleaf	Purcell
✓	"	13	lb color	"
✓	"	8	Light Glass 11 x 24 Extra	Fifty
✓	"	3	" " 12 x 20	"
✓	"	4	lb putty	"
✓	"	4	" putty Mr Sargent	Lorin
✓	"	6	lb S. S. paper	"
✓	"	12	Barrel Lime putty Mr Davison	"
✓	"	1	Load	"



Mrs Williams New Orleans.

Names of the pupils for 1879.

Apr	R	May Trotter	1	n
pr	S	Daisy Hempstead	2	n
wa	S	Mary Casey	3	n
	R	Laura M. Graft	4	a
	D	Maria M. Graft	5	a
	S	Ann M. Jacobs	6	a
	D	Sadie Jacobs	7	a
		Robert Mack	8	a
		John Mack	9	a
		Sallie Alexander	10	a
		Harriet Doll	11	a
	R	Rhoda Mason	12	a
		Aldie Schaffer	13	a
		Frank Schaffer	14	a
		Mary Mason	15	a
		Stacie Mack	16	a
		Maude Mack	17	a
		Lilly Mack	18	a
		Amy Crasto	19	a
		Bessie Zimmerman	20	a
		Fannie Zimmerman	21	a
		Fannie Boasman	22	a
		Stacie Trotter	23	a
		Mary M. Doyment	24	
		Foggy Honey	25	
		Amy Mack	26	
		Yell (Gard)	27	
		Sophie (Gard)	28	
		Fannie (Gard)		
		Emily (Gard)		



Oct 23/60 Mr Gallier Jackson St

+	1	Light	12 x 14	—	"	"
x	2	"	10 x 16			
+	14	"	8 x 14	—	"	"
+	1	"	11 x 18	—	"	"
+	1	"	12 x 20	—	"	"

John John Mc Cartty

John M. G. Parker
 Albert Trotter

✓ 1 1/2 m of iron
 ✓ 1 1/2 m of iron
 Albert Trotter

M



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
 1 2 3 4 7

8 6 4 1 9 7 5 2 4 1 9
 4 9 3 8 2 7 1 5 8 6 8
 2 4 6 9 1 3 5 7 8 2 4
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 1 7
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 1 6 1 8 4 9 9

1 2 3 4 7

1 5 3 9 3 0 6 1 6 1 8 4 9 9
 1 2 3 4 7
 1 2 3 4 8 0
 2 4 6 9 4 6 6
 5 7 8

1 2

Sept 12/6.

~~" 4 Lights Figured Glass 11 ^{inches} x 4 ^{feet} - 1 1/2 inches~~
~~" 2 " " " 11 " x 4 feet~~
~~" 2 " " " 8 " x 11. inches~~
~~" 8 " " " 11 x 11. "~~
~~" Mr Surgette~~

~~" 2 " Figured Glass 7 3/4 x 35 inches~~
~~" 3 " French " 11 x 14 "~~
~~" 1 " " " 12 x 21 "~~
~~" 1 " " " 15 x 26 "~~
~~" Mr Gilman~~

~~13 8 Lights Glass 10 1/2 x 21 Mr Greenfield S & E~~

~~Oct 1 4 Lights " 4 1/4 x 4 1/4 Ornament Glass~~
~~6 " " 4 1/4 x 20 " "~~
~~2 " " 4 1/4 x 16 " "~~
~~3 " " 16 x 20 " "~~
~~6 " " 11 x 17 Plain Glass~~
~~Mr Burnside~~

~~9 Lights 10 x 12 Mr Norton D. House~~
~~3 " 12 x 20 " "~~

~~1 " 12 x 16 Mr Fortwell St Louis St~~

~~6 " 14 x 16 Mr J. Williams~~

~~1 Light 12 x 18 1/2 Mr Bourde~~

August 3/60

Mr Cattamate G+E

- " 1 Light Glass for front Door 4 feet 11 inches x 3 feet 2 inches
 " 2 Side Lights " " " 5 feet 8 inches x 10 1/2 inches
 " 2 " " " " 10 1/2 inches x 24 " "
 " 2 Transom " " " " 2 feet x 3 feet 8 inches

Mr Esterbrook G+E

- " 1 Light for front Door 4 feet 10 1/2 x 2 feet 9 inches
 " 2 Side Lights " " 5 feet 2 x 10 inches
 " 1 Transom " " 3 feet 2 x 1 foot 8 inches
 " 2 " " " 1 foot 8 x 10 1/2 "

184
 128
 36
 358

" 48	Light common Glass 16 x 27	Mr Teller G+E
" 48	" " " 14 x 16 1/2	" " "
" 48	" " " 21 x 27	" " "
" 36	" " " 14 x 24	" " "
" 72	" " " 13 1/2 x 28	" " "
" 36	" Figured " 13 1/2 x 23	" " "
" 18	" " " 14 x 27	" " "
" 72	" " " 15 x 27	" " "
" 12	" " " 18 x 23	" " "

42 " " 16 x 18 Dr. Mercet G+E
 4 " " 14 x 12 " " Adm.

August 70 prices sack for charity Hospitable G+E

" 50 " " " " "
 120 " " " " "

August 20/60

" 36 Lights 18 x 28 Extra Mr G. S. Forstall

27 Lights 14 x 24 Mr Greenfield G+E
 12 " 18 x 24 " "
 6 " 13 x 22 " "
 3 " 15 x 22 " "
 3 " 12 x 22 " "
 3 " 14 x 22 " "

May 12/60

- Mr. Warren Jackson St L. & E
Mr. E. Briggs corner 3rd & collingwood St.
Mr. Greenfield St Charles St — "St. E.
Mr. Esterbrook St Charles St — "
x ~~Mr. Stroud common St~~ — "
Mr. Gallier Crondelet St — "
x ~~Mr. Cuthbert Rampart St~~ — "
x ~~Mrs. Landreau St Ann St~~ — "
x ~~Mr. Roman Dauphin St St. M. Burgundy~~
x ~~Mr. Spangenberg~~
x ~~Mr. Montgomery Franklin St~~ — "
x ~~Mr. Gibman C. Garrier & St Charles St~~ — "
Mr. H. E. Forstall Bagatelle St L & E
Mr. J. H. Forstall Royal St L & E
Mr. James Gallier & Esterbrook Office St E
Mr. Domingos Crondelet St L & E
x ~~Mr. Birnie corner Belvoir & Eastman St L & E~~
Mr. E. J. Forstall Royal St
Morris Hall St Charles St L & E

L. Rossi residence 187 St Peter St 2nd Dist.

John Benson's Mother-in-law seized in the ship
W. H. Prescott from Liverpool 31st day of January 1865

June 14/60

" 62 pieces of Lash for Mr Wapen & E. Mark Warren

" 77 pieces of Lash for Mr Greenup & E. Mark Greenup

June 21) 12 Lights 12 x 20 Mr St. Forstall & E)
" 1 " 12 x 12 " "

" 25 Lights 13 x 30 Martin Hall & E

July 6) 24 Lights 16 x 24 Masonic Hall & E)
" 16 " 16 x 22 " "
" 12 " 12 x 20 " "

" 6 Lights Ruby Glass 12 7/8 x 18 Mr Benson W St

27 3 Lights 12 x 20 Mr John Restorante

" 2 11 1/2 x 30 1/2 " "

" 3 Rows 6 feet 5 1/2 x 8 3/4 " "

" 1 Light Figured Glass 24 x 37 1/2 Mr J Gallie

" 2 " 24 x 11 1/2 house Royal St

" 7 6 Lights 14 x 20 Mr St. Forstall

10 24 " 12 x 20 Mr Restorante & E

" 8 " 14 x 22 " "

" 4 " 12 x 18 Mr Cavorac

May 14/60

" 34 pieces of Sash for Mr. Salter house on Cranford St
Mark T. Salter

" 19 pieces of Sash for Mr. Montgomery / Maple FarmSt
St E. Mark Montgomery

11 pieces of Sash for Capt. Carrington^{St E}

Sum 24 pieces of Sash for Mr. Roman^{St E} Mark Roman

" 58 pieces of Sash for Mr. Esterbrook^{St E} Mark Esterbrook

" 19 pieces of Sash for Mr. Benson^{St E} Mark Benson

74) 70 pieces of Sash for Mr. Cattor^{St E} Mark Cattor

+ 12 Lights 12 x 20 Mr. Landrean^{St E}

x 6 " 10 x 20

x 5 " 11 x 18

6 " 10 x 23 Figure Glass

x 2 " 11 x 18

2 " 10 x 20 Figure

2 " 18 x 20 Figure Glass

12 " 8 1/2 x 7 1/2 St Pauls Church

36 " 10 x 10 1/2 Mr. Briggs^{St E}

24 " 10 x 14

+ 18 Lights 10 x 18 Mr. Bonian^{St E} + 2 Lights 12 x 22

x 11 " 10 x 14

x 6 " 13 x 16

+ 6 " 5 x 16

+ 1 " 12 x 16

x 6 " 8 x 14

x 5 " 13 x 22

Oct 1/59

	1	D - Load	Mr Beach	50 ^c	No 625
	8 1	D -	Hayden	40	" 625
	9 1	D -	" - Hayden	35 ^c	" 625
	10 1	D -	" - Opera	30	" 3459
	14 1	D - Load	Mr Hall	50 ^c	" 625
	" 1	D -	" - Opera	40	" 625
	15 2	D -	camp M. Hayden	75 ^c	" 4231
	19 1	Wagon	" - Hayden	\$1..	
	" 1	"	Mr Greenleaf	\$1..	
	24 1	D - Load	Mr Greenleaf	50 ^c	" 625
	24 1	D -	Mr Dufour	75	" 625
	" 1	D -	Mr H. William	40	" 625
	" 1	D -	A. Delacroix	30 ^c	" 625
	" 1	D -	"	40	"
	28 1	Wagon Load	Mr Dufour	\$1.50	
Dec 6	"	" Load	Mr Blane	\$1..	
	7 1	Dray	Mr Benson	\$1..	
	" 1	"	Mr Blane	40 ^c	
	10 1	"	Mr Benson	75 ^c	" 625
	13 1	"	Mr Blane	40 ^c	
	" 1	Wagon Load	George Reed	\$1.50	
	" 1	Dray	Mr Opera	40 ^c	
	20 1	Dray Load	Mr Blane	40 ^c	
Dec 23	1 1	Wagon	Mr Blane	\$1.50	
"	" 1	"	Thiet & Goodrich	\$1..	
"	" 1	Dray	"	30 ^c	
Jan 4/60	1	Wagon Load	Thiet & Goodrich	\$2..	
"	1	"	Mr Dufour	1.50	
"	6 1	"	Blanchard	1.50	
"	16 1	Dray Load	Mr John Mason	25 ^c	
"	" 2	"	from Ship Libby	75 ^c	

12. 11. 1900

[illegible]

Oct 17/59

"	2	wagon Load	Mr Williams	last	\$2.50	
"	2	D	Mr Raker	50	"	625
"	1	"	Mr Seaman	25	"	625
"	1	"	Mr Reach	40	"	625
"	1	Wagon Load	Mr Henry	\$1.50		
20	+	"	St. J. Church	\$1.00		
"	2	D Load	Opera	\$1.00		625
21	+	Wagon Load	St. J. Church	\$1.00		
"	1	"	"	"	"	"
"	1	D	Mr Brady	25	"	625
22	+	D	St. J. Church	40	"	625
26	3	D Load	from Stearns Ship	\$1.40		625
"	1	D	Opera	40	"	625
"	1	D	Cabbage	25	"	625
"	1	D	"	25	"	625
"	1	D	Opera	40	"	625
"	1	D	Mr Brady	25	"	625
"	1	D	Mr Benson	50	"	625
28	2	Wagon Load	St. J. Church	\$1.00		
"	1	Wagon	Mr Perry	\$1.50		
"	1	D	Mr Perry	50	"	1139
"	1	D	Mr Seaman	25	"	Pat'd
34	1	D	Mr Seaman	25	"	625
"	1	"	Opera	40	"	625
"	1	"	Mr Edwards	50	"	625
"	2	D	Anglin	60	"	625
"	1	D	Anglin	30	"	625
"	1	D	Mr Reach	50	"	321/625
"	1	D	St. Joseph	25	"	625
Nov	2	Wagon	camp St. J. Church	\$1.50		
"	1	D	camp St. J. Church	30	"	625
"	1	D	Mr Benson	75	"	625
"	1	D	Opera	40	"	50 1444
4	1	Wagon	Anglin	1.00		

~~10 Land Mr Robbins 25c 1431~~

~~18 - " - Mr Leonard 48th N 1444~~

Blank

Robert

Frederick

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf from an old book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and faint, illegible handwriting visible through the paper. There are several dark ink smudges and marks scattered across the surface, particularly along the left edge and in the center. The overall tone is warm and historical.

1822

1.25.

174

Oct 3/59

3	1	D	Load Opera	40^c	No 181
4	2	D	" Mr Bonford	85^c	625
"	1	Wagon Load	Mr Brady	\$1.00	"
5	1	Wagon	" Mr Bonford	\$1.00	"
"	2	D	Load Opera	85^c	625
"	1	"	"	40^c	4444
"	1	"	" Mr Dupour	75^c	4444
6	1	"	" Mr Haterman	50^c	625
7	1	"	" Mr Dupour	75^c	625
"	1	"	" Opera	40^c	625
"	1	"	" Mr Benson	75^c	625
"	1	"	" Opera	40^c	625
"	1	"	" Opera	40^c	625
"	1	"	" Father Deveria	35^c	"
"	1	"	" Mr H. Howard	70^c	"
"	1	"	" Opera	40^c	625
"	1	"	"	40^c	1272
"	7	"	"	35^c	1272
"	1	"	"	40^c	393
12	2	"	" Opera	80^c	625
"	2	"	"	80^c	285
13	1	"	H. Howard	75^c	625
"	1	Wagon Load	Mr Benson	\$1.00	"
"	1	D	" Opera	40^c	4151
14	1	D	" Mr Beach	50^c	1391
"	1	"	" Mr Morse	25^c	625
"	1	"	" Opera	40^c	1296
August 1/60	1	Dray Load	of Lime	25^c	"
2	1	"	Mr Benson	75^c	"

Handwritten notes and signatures at the bottom of the page, including "At the Great many Villa" and "Bey & Co."

April 11/60

" 15 Light 12 x 22 Mr. Watson camp St

" 30 " 12 x 22 " " " }

" 48 " 12 x 18 " " " }

93

54 ~~Light~~ 18 x 18 1/2 Mm Landreant St & E

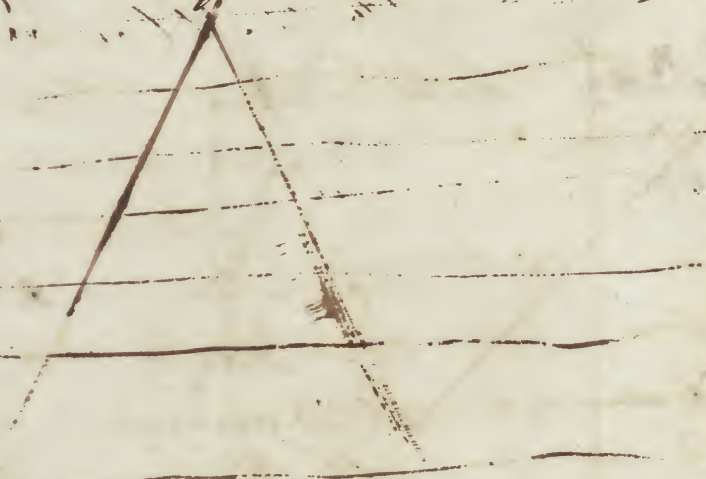
64 " 7 x 16 " " " "

66 Light Mm Landreant St & E 8 1/4 x 10

66 " " " " 8 1/2 x 16

~~26 Light~~

August 2) 2 Gray Leags from ship St Louis) Marnet



36 Light 16 x 20 Mm Landreant St & E

Water Motions

resident 421 St. Louis

421 St. Louis

Sept 5/59

"	1	Tray Load	Mr. Logan	50	"	625	x
"	1	D - Load	Mr. Carchide	25	"	1444	x
"	1	D -	Mr. Thompson	25	"	625	x
"	1	wagon Load	Mr. Carchide	1	"		x
6	1	D - Load	Open Glass	50	"	625	x
"	1	D -	"	50	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Bourlon St. Mr. Benson Blind	40	"	625	x
7	1	D -	Mr. Benson horse feed	7.5	"	625	x
8	1	D -	Mr. Robb camp	12.5	"	1257	x
"	2	wagon	"	250	"		x
"	1	D -	Mr. Bonford	40	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Bourlon St	40	"	625	x
10	1	wagon	Bourlon St	1	"		x
"	1	Tray	Open Glass	50	"	625	x
12	1	Tray Load	Open Glass	40	"	625	x
"	2	D -	Mr. Fisher	50	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Mr. Walton	7.5	"		x
"	1	D -	Mr. Walton	7.5	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Mr. Gally	50	"	625	x
14	1	D -	Mr. Thompson	25	"	625	x
"	2	D -	Mr. Bonford	80	"	625	x
"	2	D -	Open Glass	80	"	625	x
15	1	D -	Mr. Bonford	40	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Mr. Carchide	25	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Mr. Bonford	40	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Mrs. Brady	25	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Mr. Carchide	25	"	625	x
16	1	D -	Mr. Carchide	75	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Open Glass	40	"	625	x
"	1	D -	Open Contag Boxes	40	"	625	x
17	1	D -	Mr. H	25	"	625	x

~~September 2 / 59~~

~~Rec^d from Mr. Mathman & Co Cash for
44 pieces of Sash Mr Dufour house~~

~~3 Lights 8 x 10 St Joseph St~~

~~1 " 12 x 16 "~~

~~1 " 10 x 12~~

~~3 " 10 x 27 Mr Dufour~~

~~6 " 12 x 24~~

~~1 " plate 20 x 22~~

~~1 " 20 x 23~~

~~12 " Extra Glass 14 x 26 Mr J. Williams~~

~~No. 349~~

~~6 Lights 19 x 25 Opera~~

~~2 " 15 x 22 *~~

~~2 " 12 x 24 *~~

~~1 " 18 x 24 *~~

~~1 " 12 x 18 *~~

~~3 " 12 x 18 Opera~~

~~1 " 14 x 18~~

~~3 " 10 x 20~~

~~2 " 13 x 22~~

~~1 " 18 x 24~~

~~1 " 16 x 24~~

~~2 " 12 x 16~~

~~1 " 19 x 25~~

~~4 " 14 x 24 Mr Greenleaf~~

~~2 " 14 x 22~~

~~1 " 14 x 20~~

~~5 3/4 x 20 3/4~~

1968.7.1
Gallier House
69.30

